

Tot6's

Bizarre
Adventure

Hirohiko
Araki



3

Part 6

STONE OCEAN

Toto's

Bizarre
Adventure

Hirohika
Araki



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**



ToJo's

*Bizarre
Adventure*



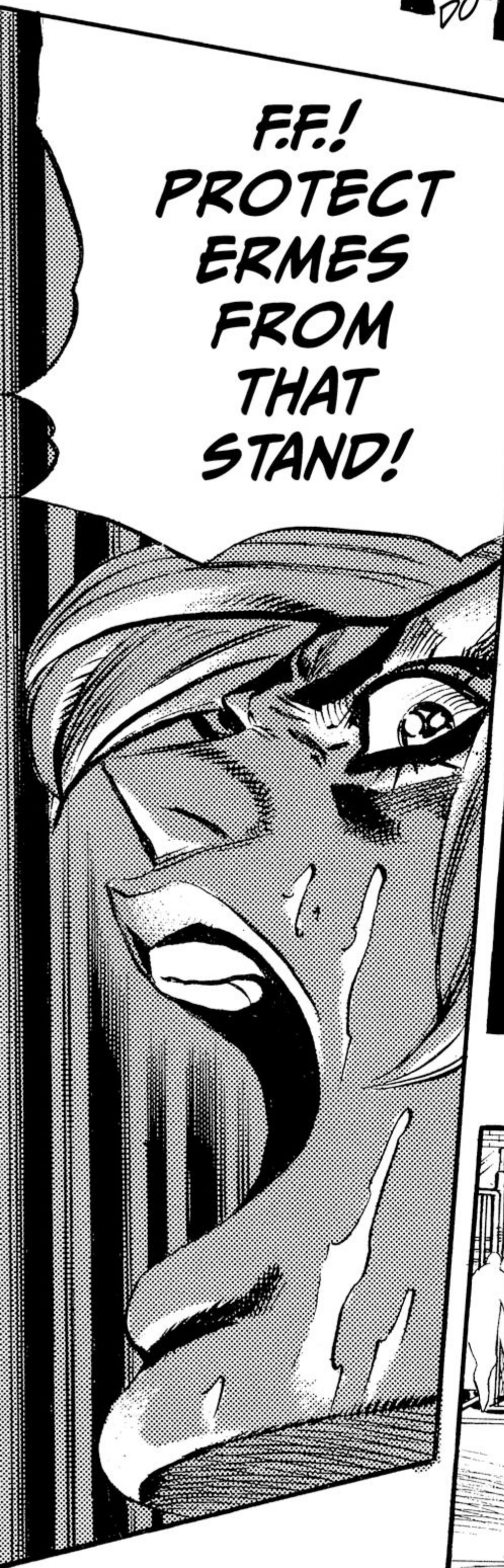
Part 6

STONE OCEAN

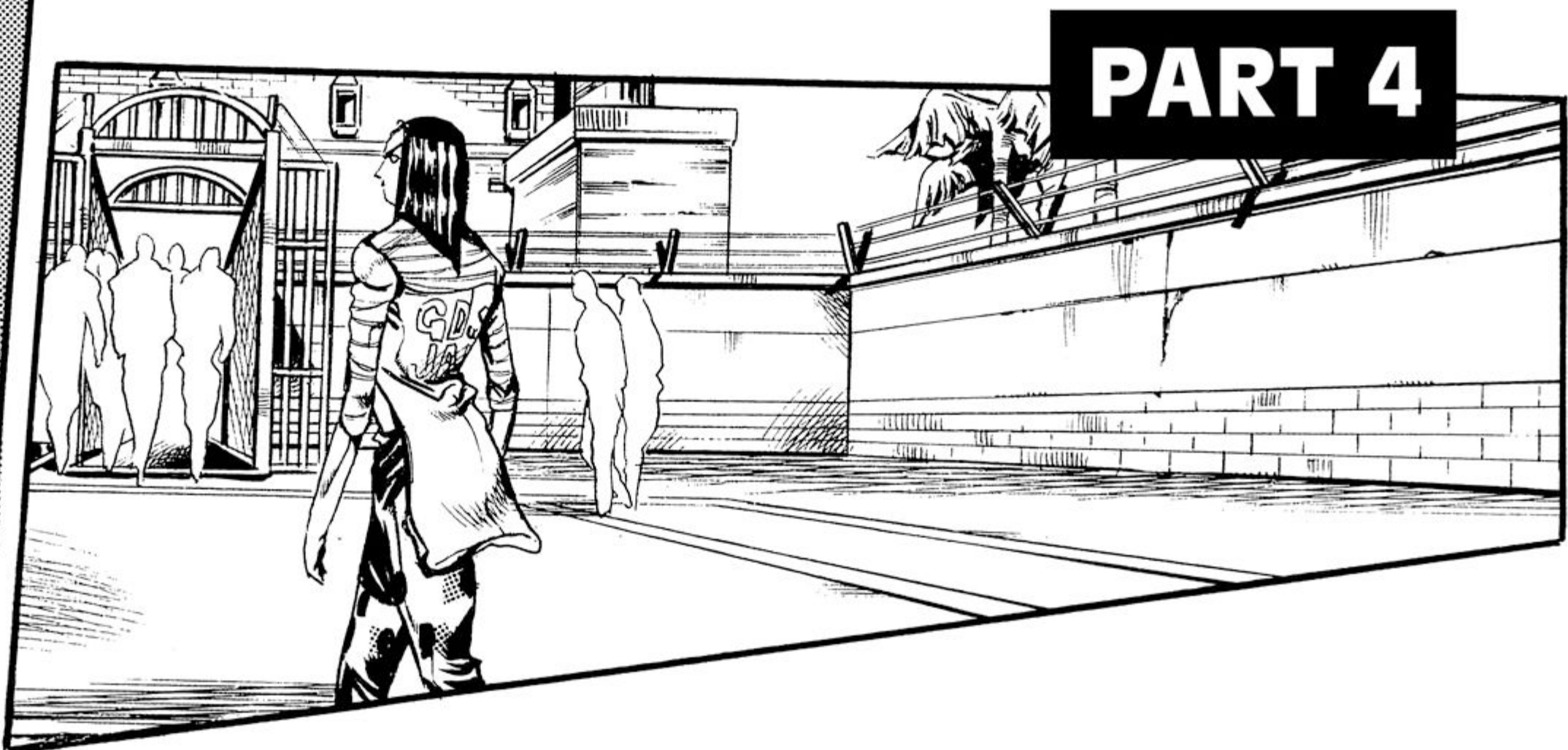
3

Contents

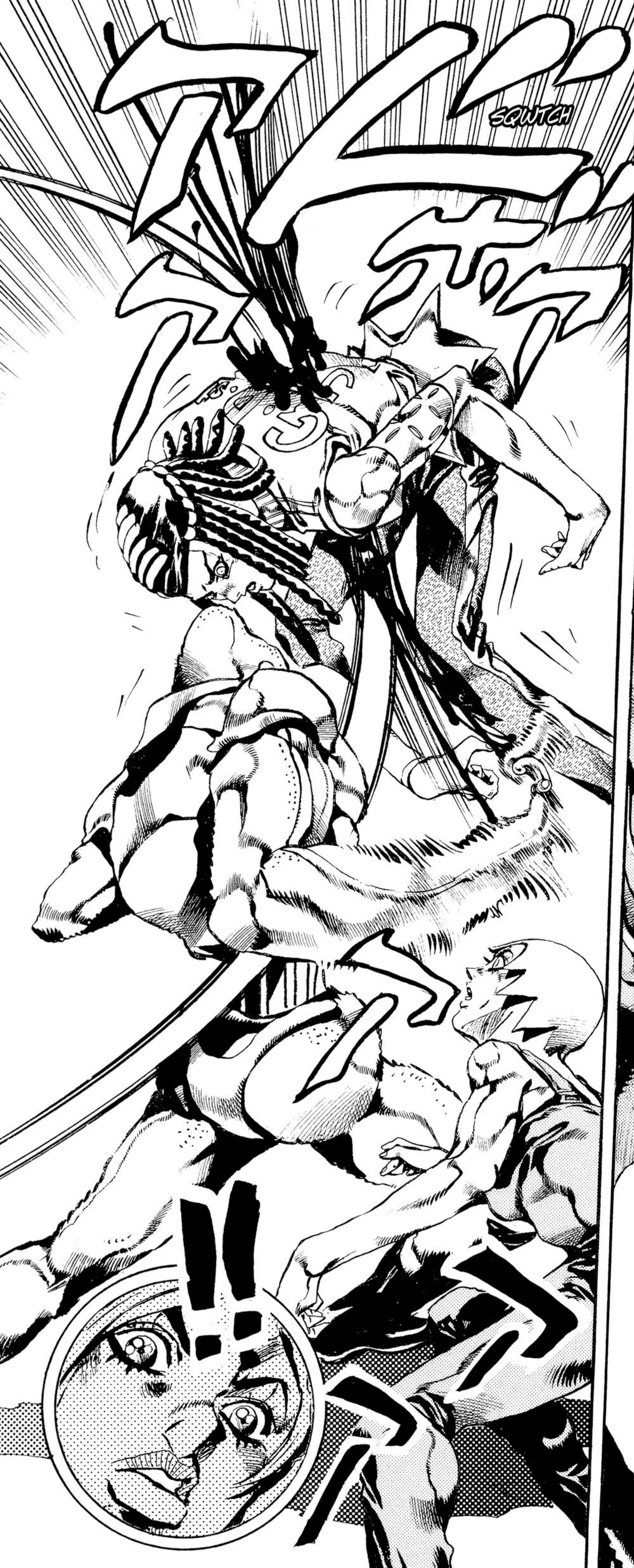
Chapter 37:	DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON, PART 4	3
Chapter 38:	DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON, PART 5	23
Chapter 39:	DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON, PART 6	43
Chapter 40:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN (HEAD TO THE COURTYARD!), PART 1	65
Chapter 41:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 2	85
Chapter 42:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 3	105
Chapter 43:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 4	127
Chapter 44:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 5	147
Chapter 45:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 6	169
Chapter 46:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 7	189
Chapter 47:	OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 8	211
Chapter 48:	TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING, PART 1	231
Chapter 49:	TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING, PART 2	251
Chapter 50:	TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING, PART 3	271
Chapter 51:	SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 1	293
Chapter 52:	SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 2	313
Chapter 53:	SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 3	333
Chapter 54:	SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 4	353
AUTHOR'S COMMENTS		375
CREDITS		376



Chapter 37 **DEBT COLLECTOR**
MARY LYNN MANSON



PART 4



I AM THE
SHADOW OF
ERMES'S
HEART.



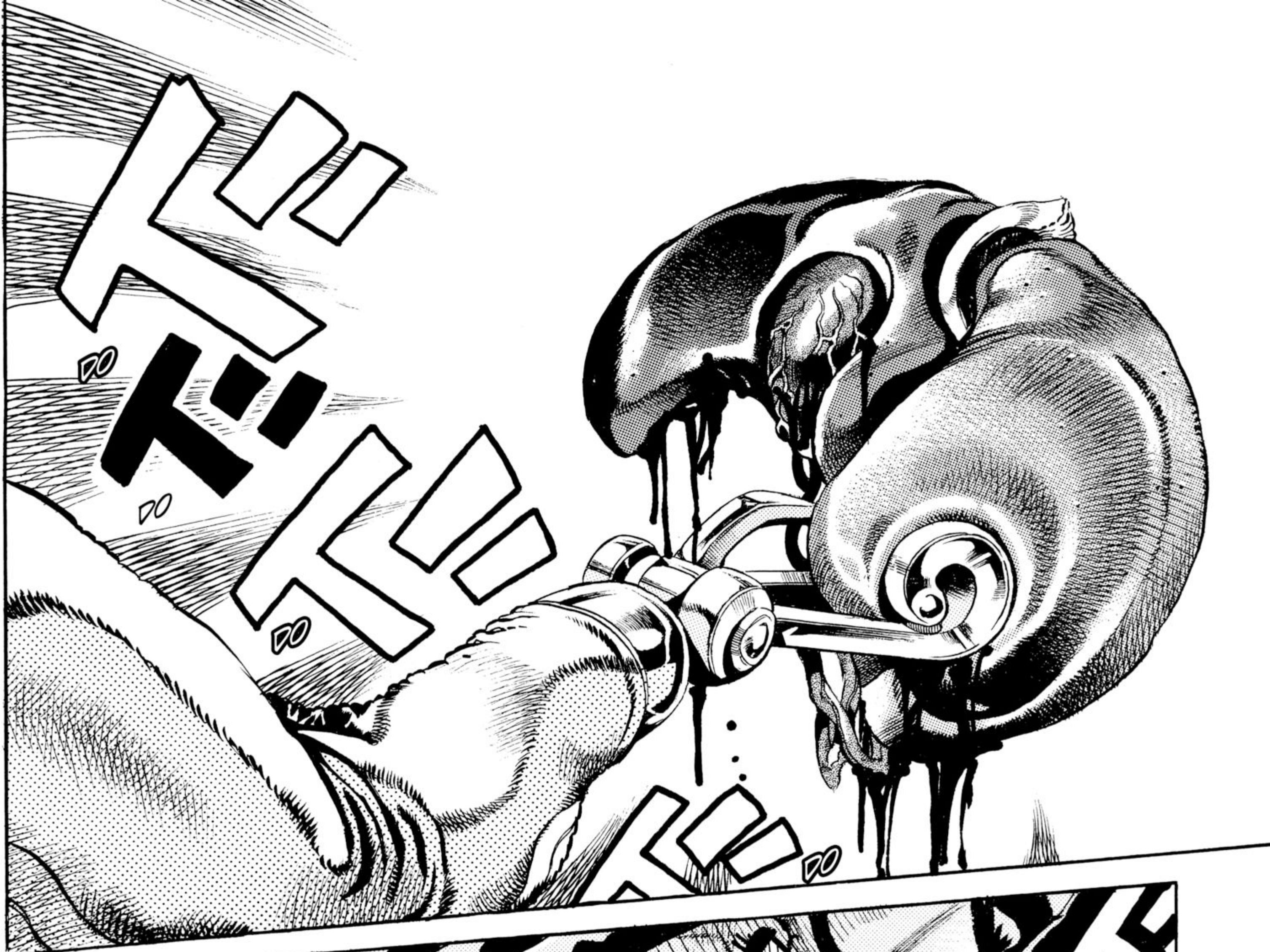
YOU
CANNOT
HARM
ME.



Chapter 37

**DEBT COLLECTOR
MARY LYNN MANSON**

PART 4

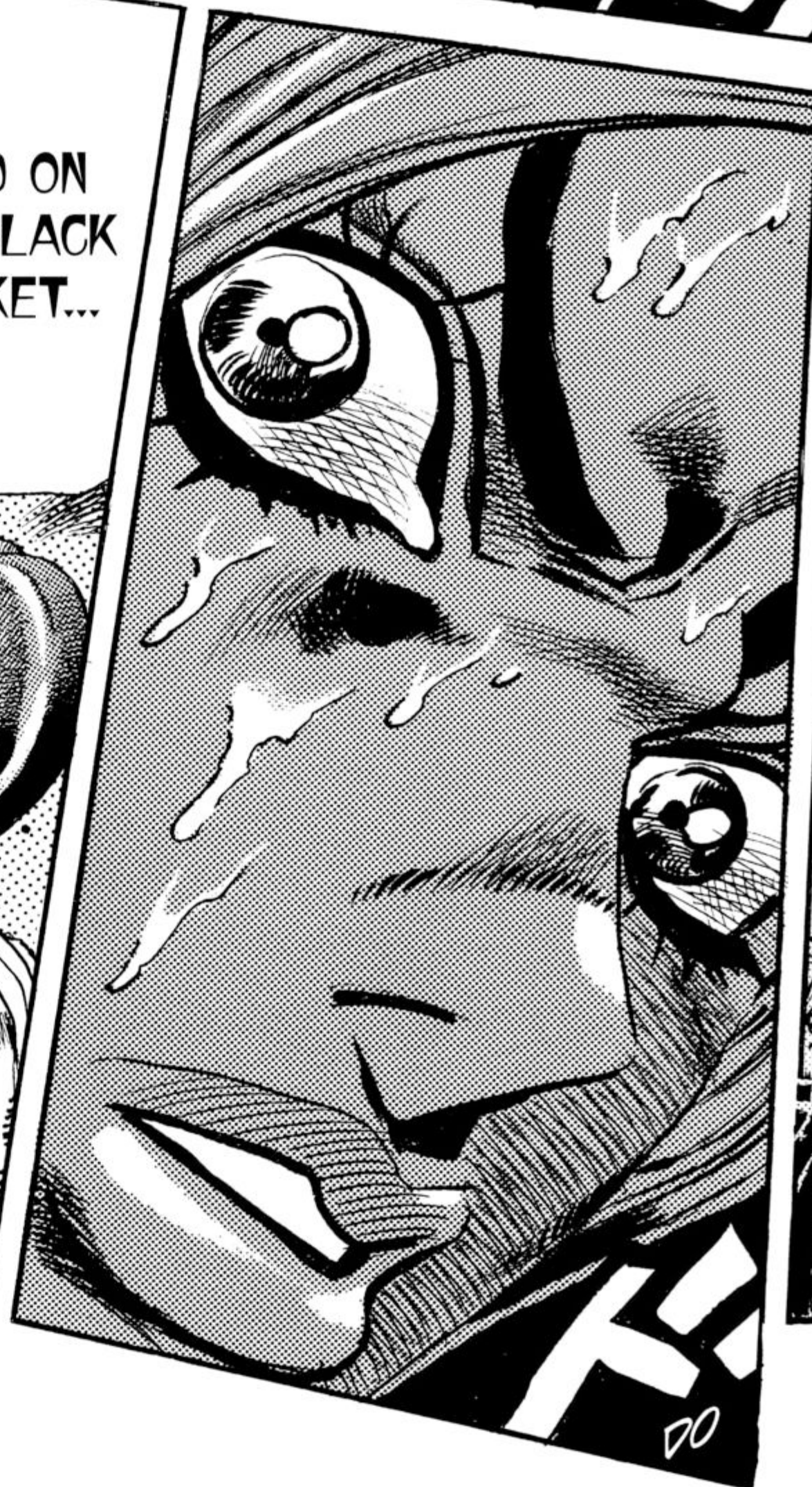


...HER
LIVER
SHOULD
COVER THE
REMAINING
\$590.

SOLD ON
THE BLACK
MARKET...

YOUR
THOUGHTS
TELL ME
WHERE TO
FIND THE
MONEY, AND I
WILL ALWAYS
COLLECT.

THIS
THOUGHT
CAME
FROM YOU,
ERMES.





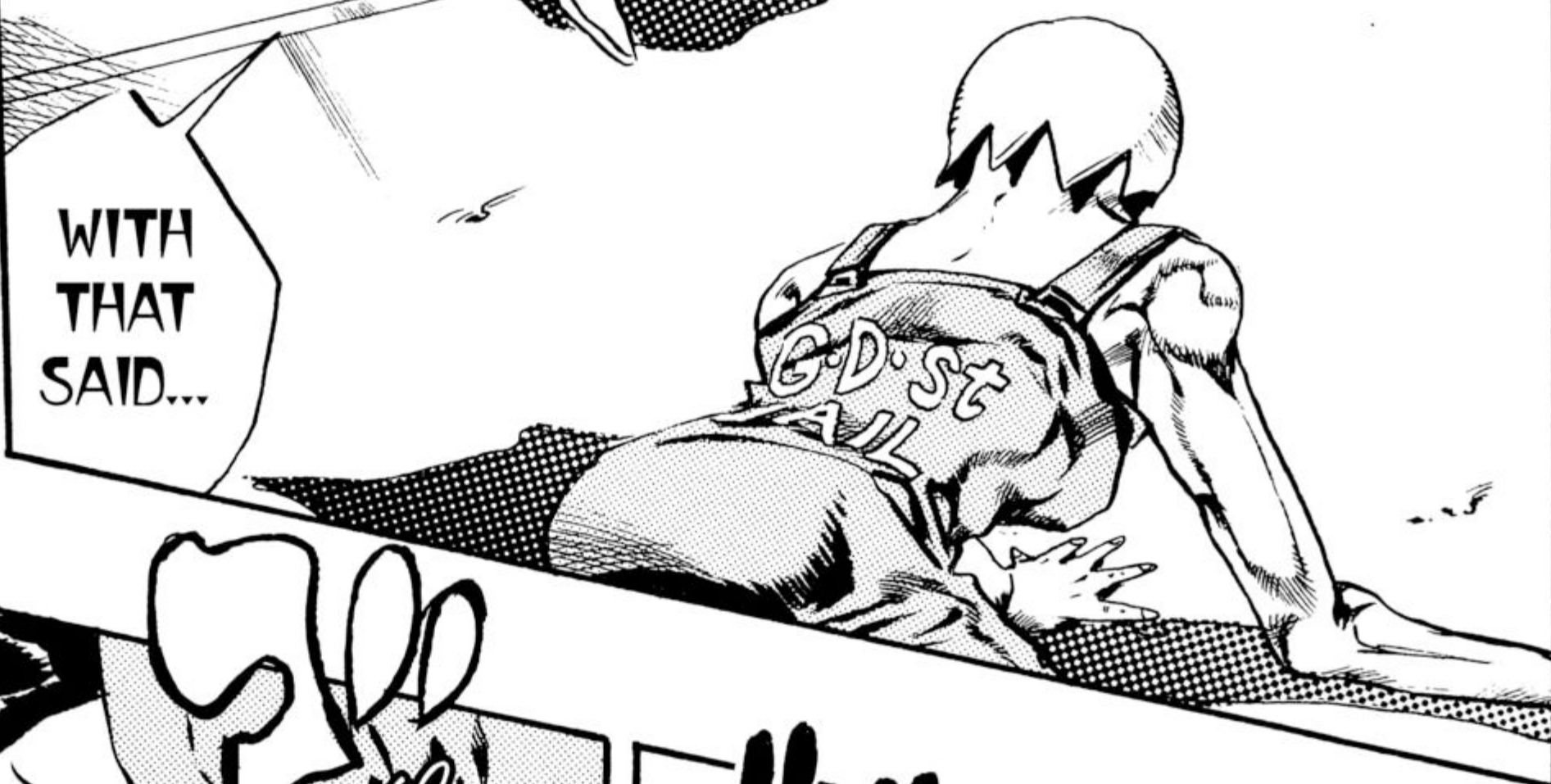
THE DEBT EXISTS WITHIN ERMES'S HEART. I'M MERELY COLLECTING UPON HER DEBT.

...AND SHE LOST THE WAGER THAT SHE MADE.

YOU CANNOT HARM ME. ERMES BROKE THE RULES THAT YOU DETERMINED YOURSELVES...

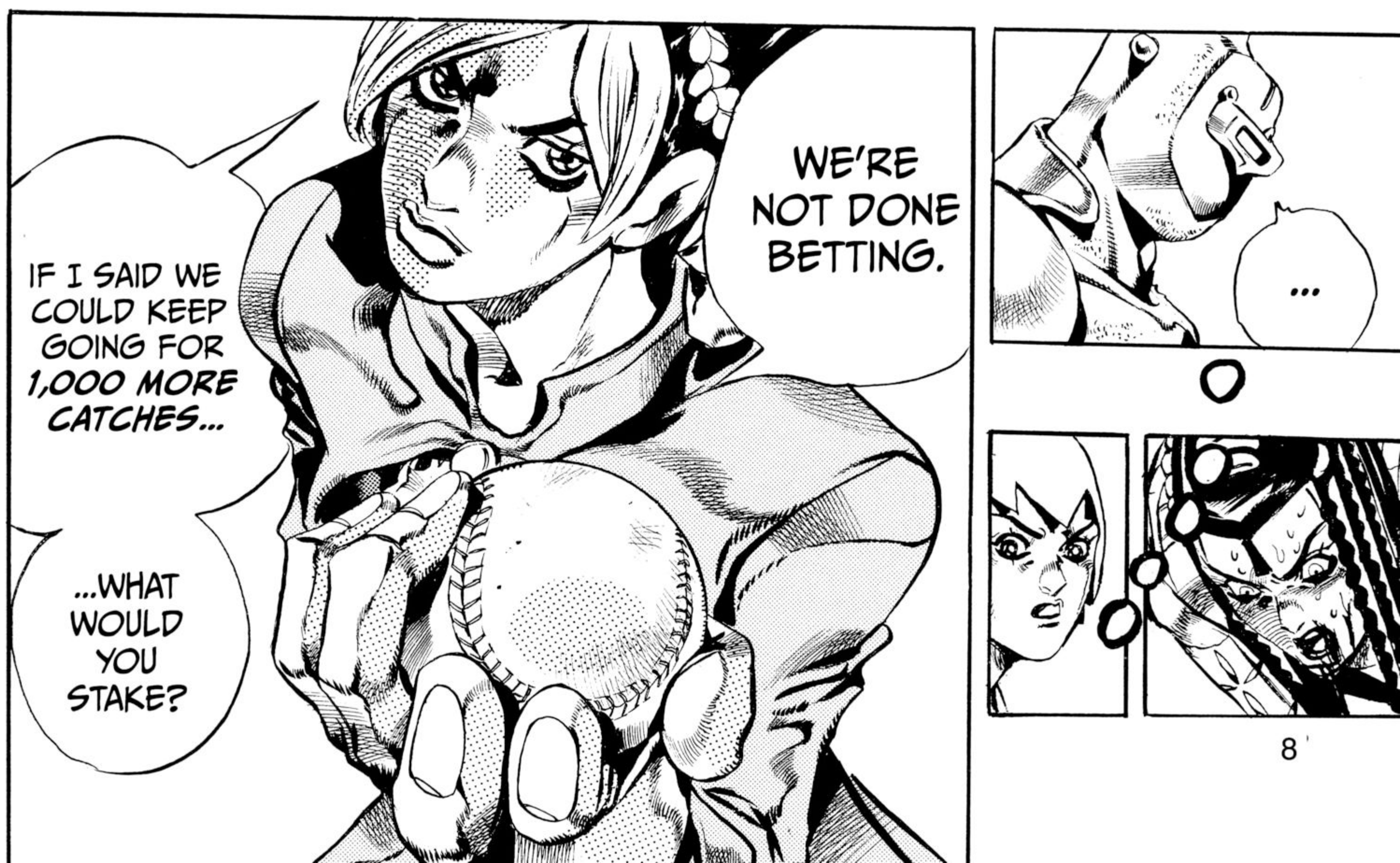
THAT IS MY ABILITY.

WITH THAT SAID...



STUBBORN FOOLS! YOU CANNOT DEFEAT ME!







WHAT...?

JO...



SWEAR
IT!

IF WE WIN,
YOU'LL GIVE
HER BACK
EVERYTHING
YOU TOOK.



HUH?



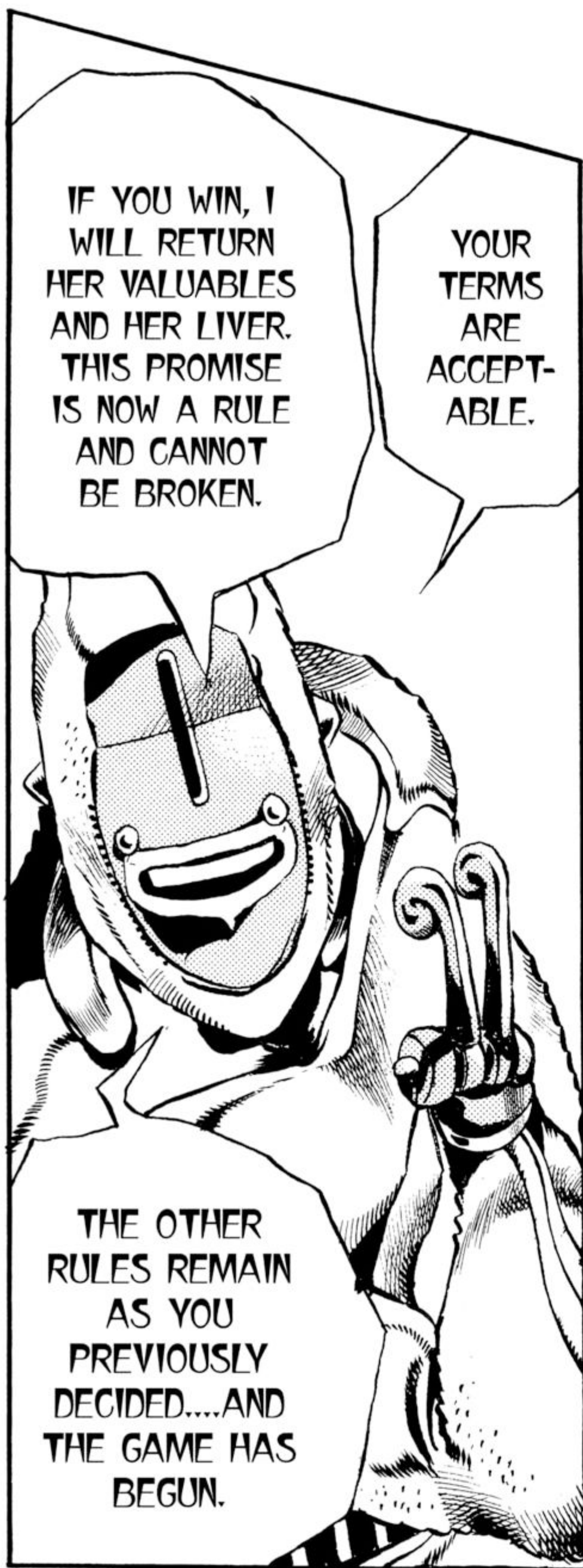
WHOA.
HOLD
UP.

W...

JOLYNE!

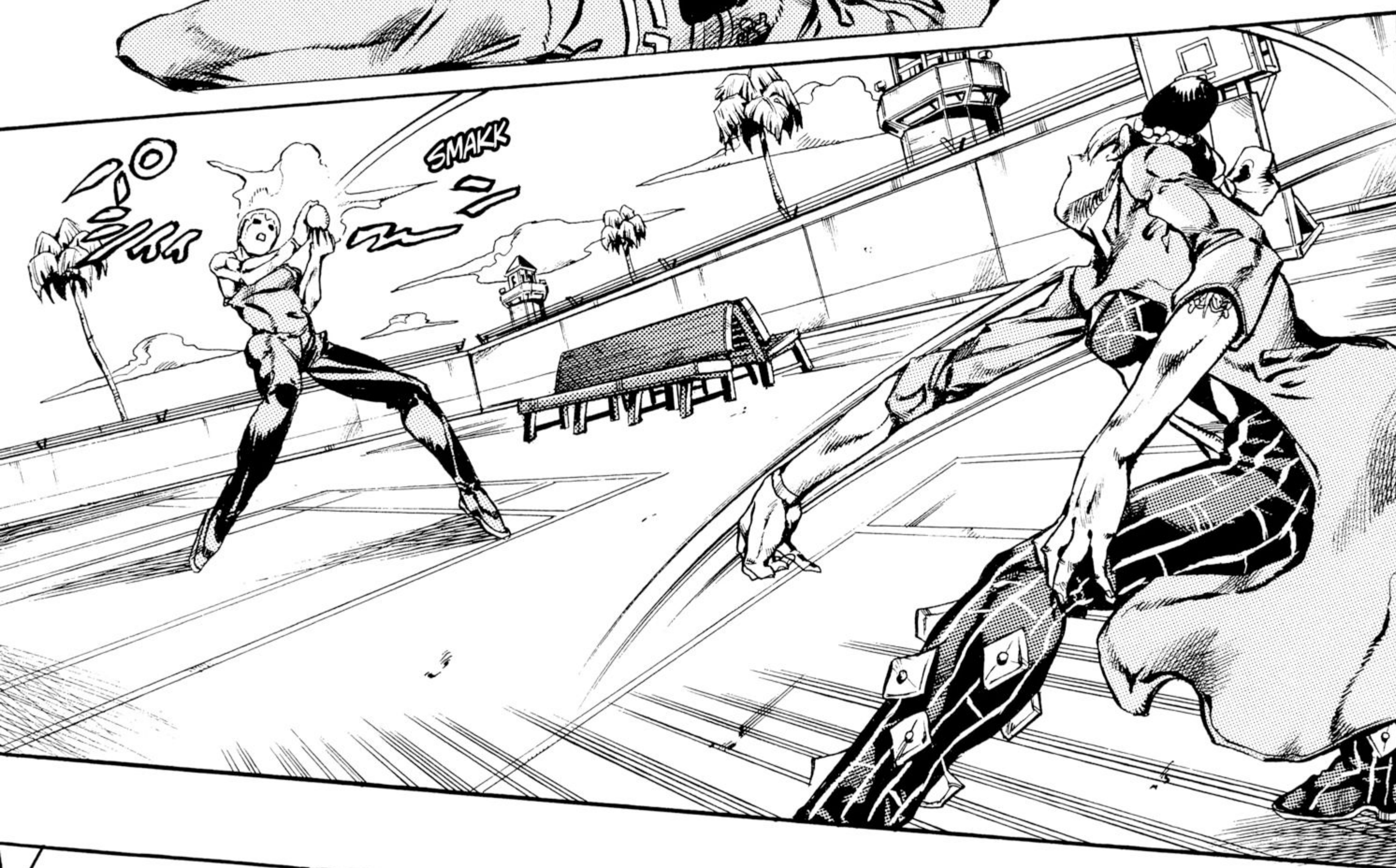
WHAT IF
WE LOSE?
THEN WHAT?
THEY'LL
TAKE OUR
ORGANS
TOO!

GOOD!





F.F.!



SHE'S SHAKING US DOWN TO GET THE DISC OUT OF HIDING.

NONE OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT, ERMES.

SHE SET YOU UP TO GET TO MY FATHER.

MIRASCHON'S ULTIMATE GOAL IS TO TAKE MY FATHER'S DISC. IT WAS CLEAR TO ME FROM THE WAY HER STAND WAS TALKING.



W... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

JOLYNE!

THAT THING
FELT DAMN
UNSTOPPABLE!
AND YOU
SERIOUSLY
BET WE
COULD DO
1,000 CATCHES
IN A ROW?

OKAY, BUT
THEN WHAT?
WHAT DO
YOU EXPECT
TO DO
ABOUT IT?

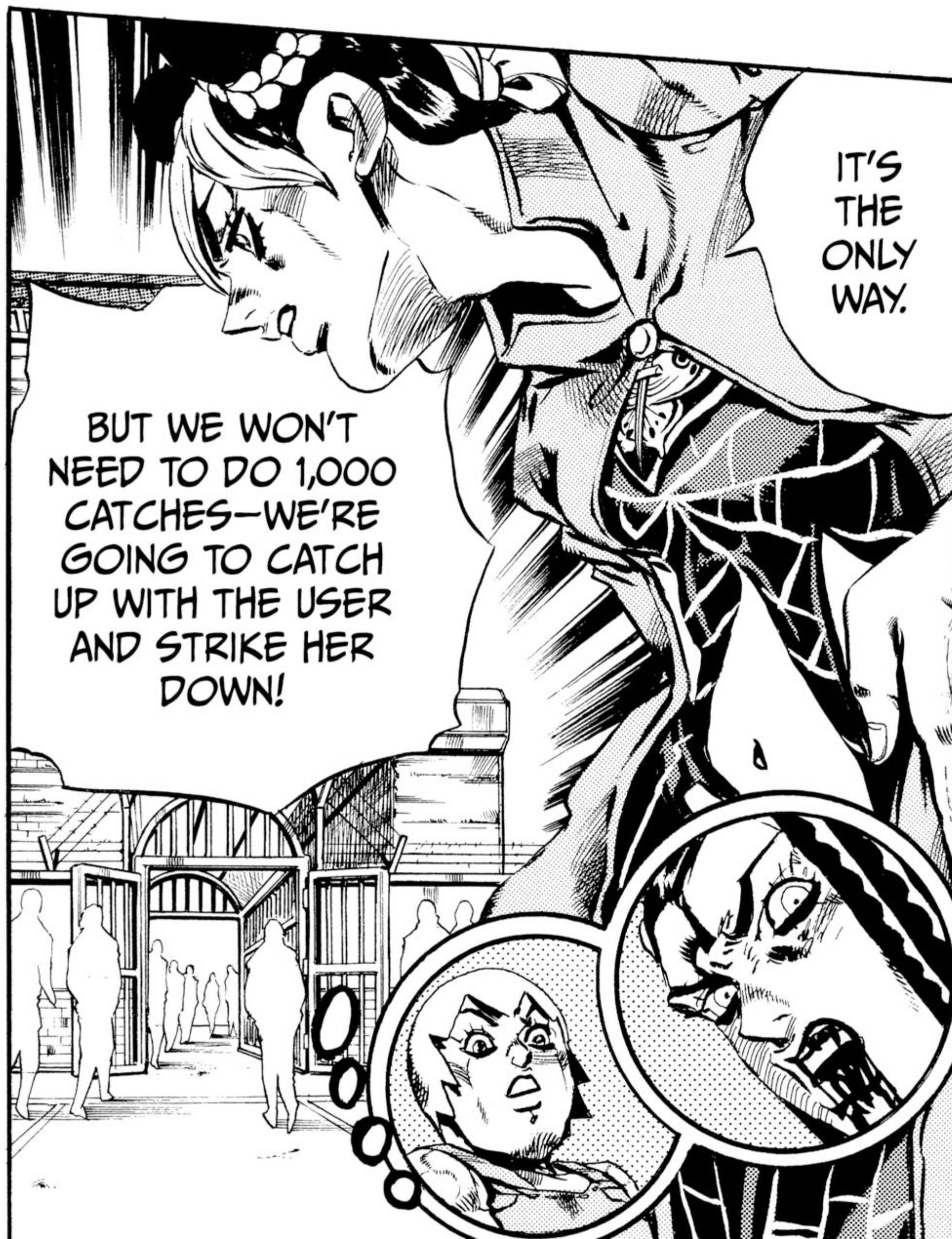
DO YOU
KNOW HOW
MANY THAT
IS?!

...TO TAKE
ABSOLUTELY
EVERYTHING
FROM US
AND TURN
IT INTO
MONEY.

EVEN OUR
VERY
LIVES.

HER STAND'S
ABILITY WAS
BORN...

SMACK



BUT WE WON'T
NEED TO DO 1,000
CATCHES—WE'RE
GOING TO CATCH
UP WITH THE USER
AND STRIKE HER
DOWN!

IT'S
THE
ONLY
WAY.

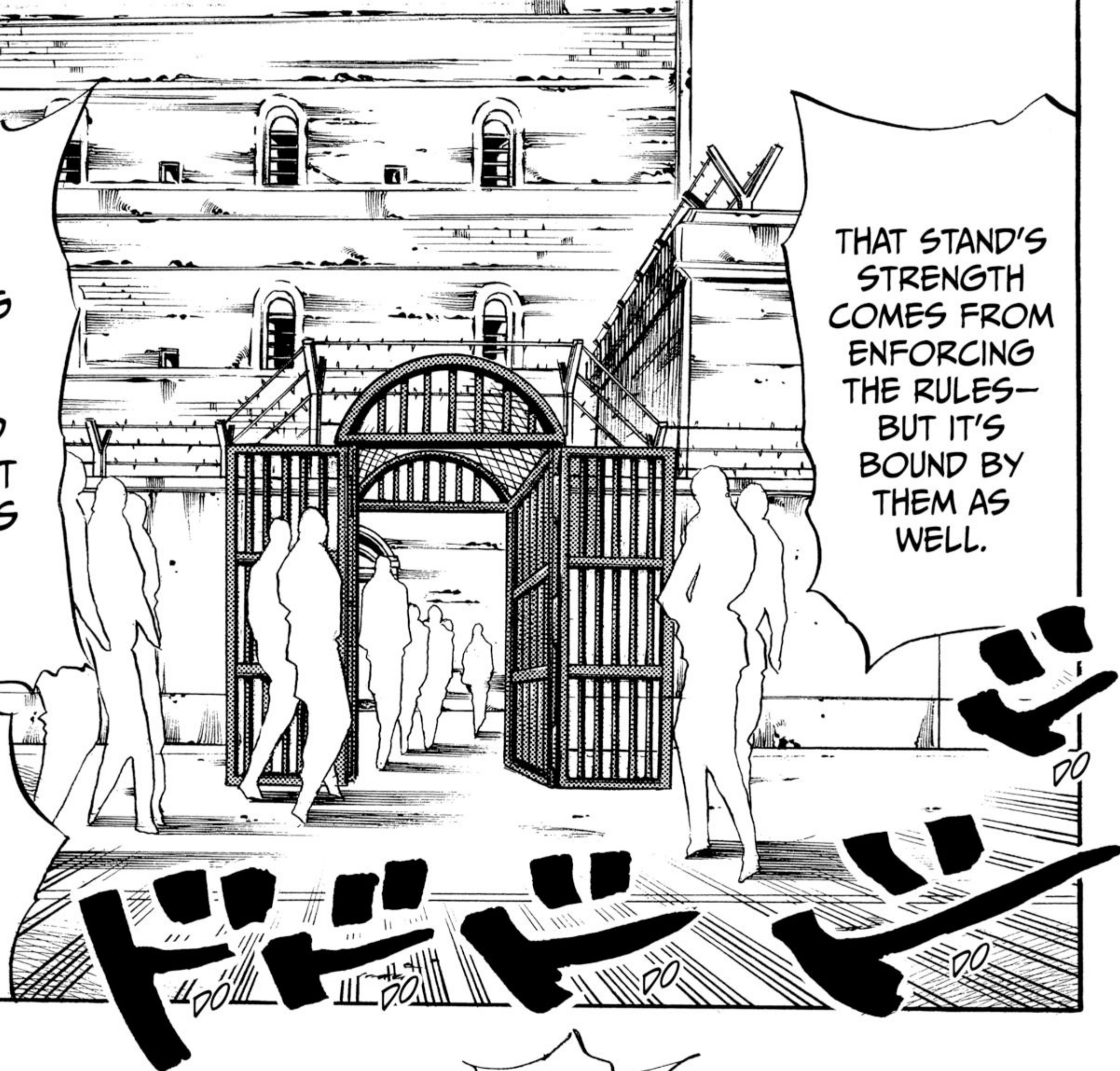
WORSE YET,
EXERCISE TIME
IS ALREADY
OVER.

SMACK

AND
MIRASCHON
IS DECEIVING
US ON ONE
POINT—SHE
HASN'T TOLD
US THAT WHAT
SHE WANTS IS
THE *DISC*.

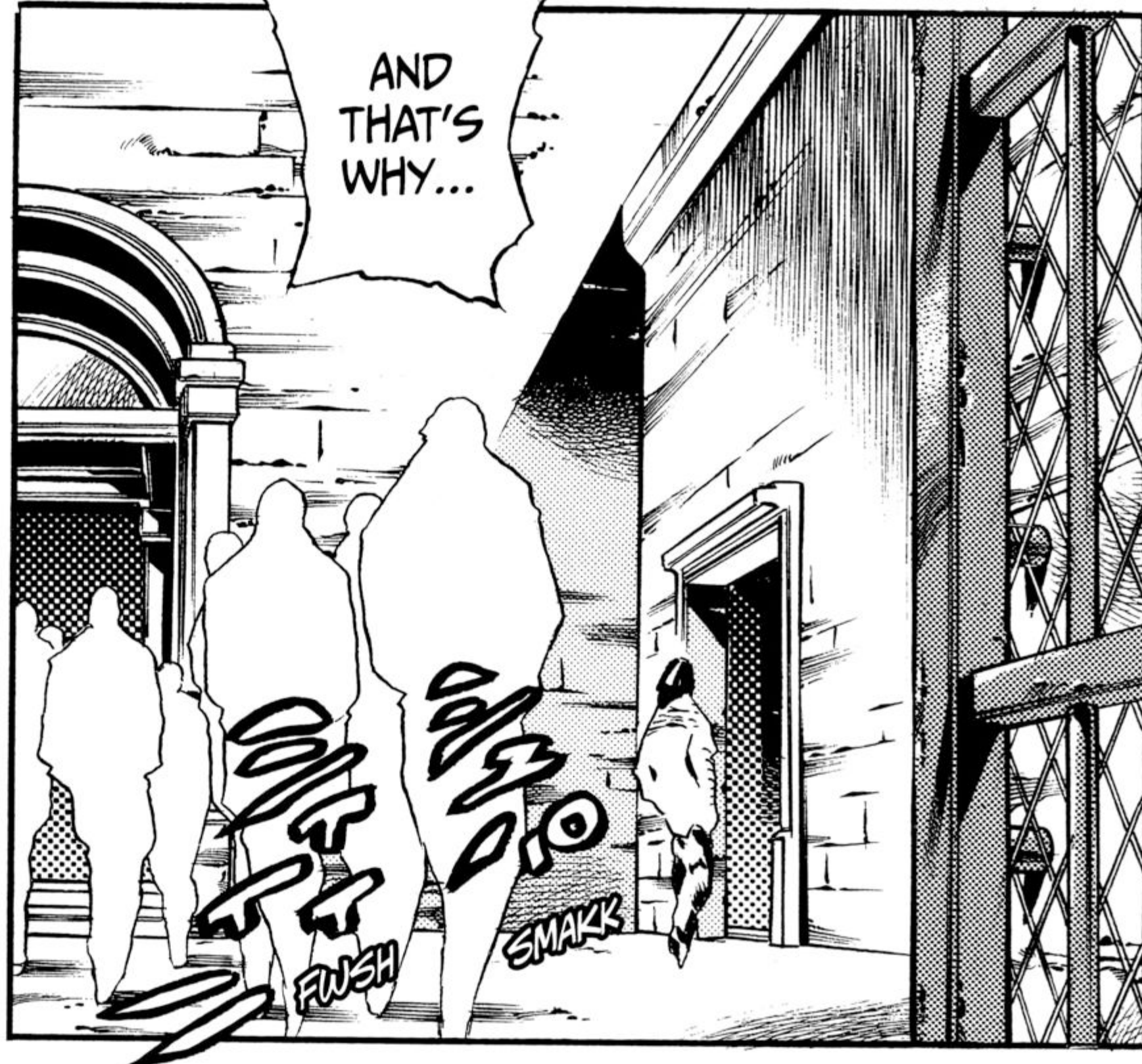
HER STAND
MIGHT BE
INVINCIBLE,
BUT WE CAN
WHUP HER
CHEATING
BUTT!

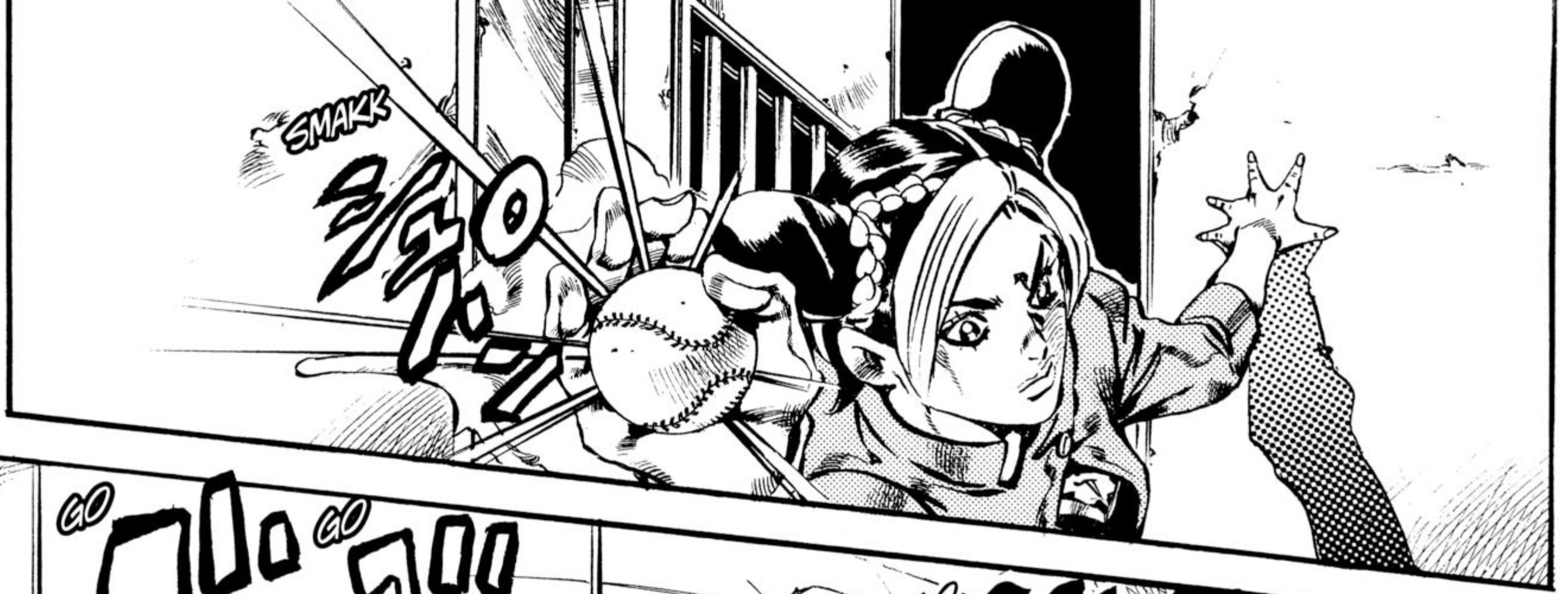
THAT STAND'S
STRENGTH
COMES FROM
ENFORCING
THE RULES—
BUT IT'S
BOUND BY
THEM AS
WELL.



...SHE'S
TRYING
TO GET
AWAY
FROM
US!

AND
THAT'S
WHY...

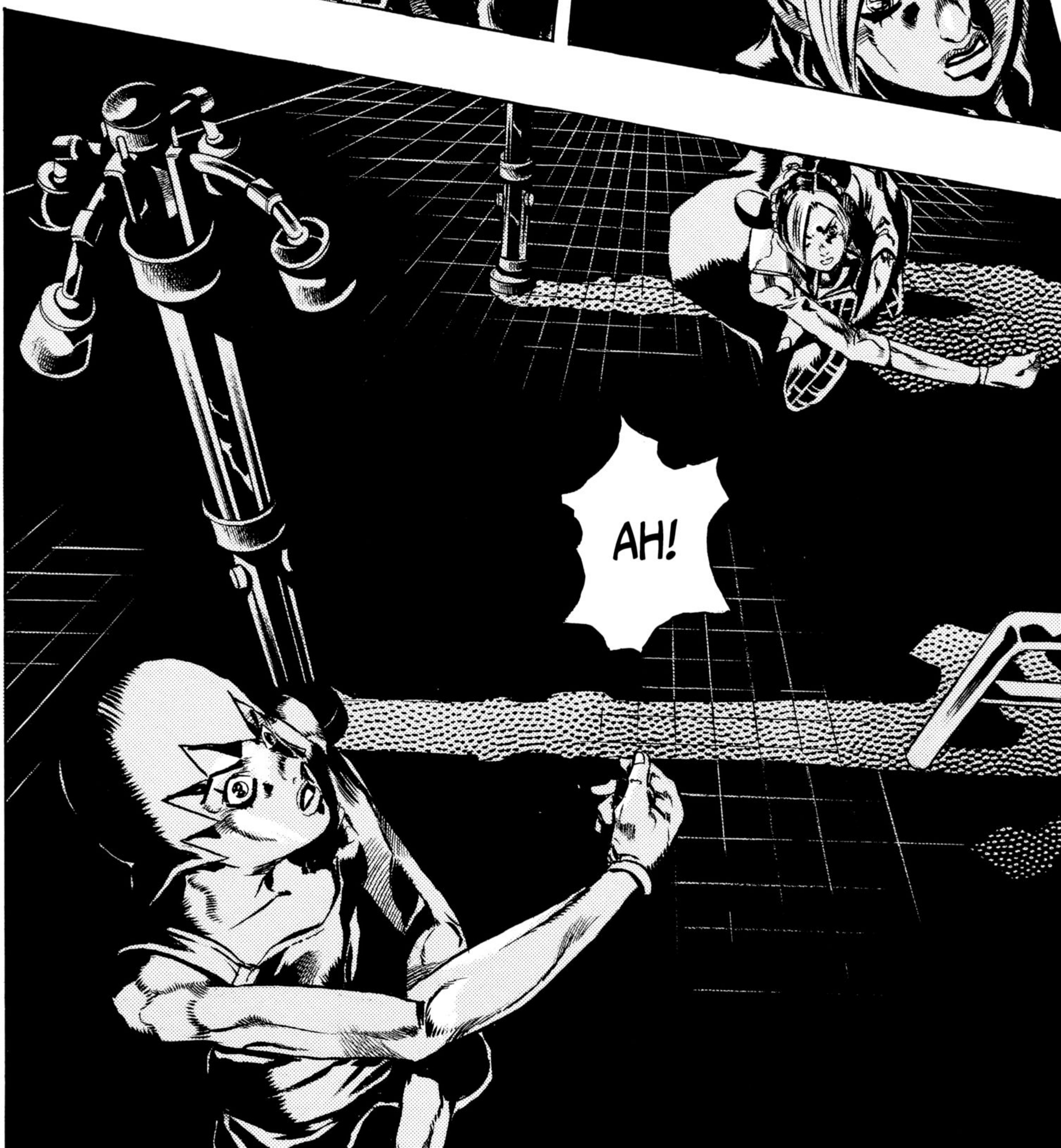






KEEP
GOING,
F.F.! I'M
GONNA
THROW
TO YOU.

WAIT, JOLYNE!
DON'T THROW
THAT BALL!

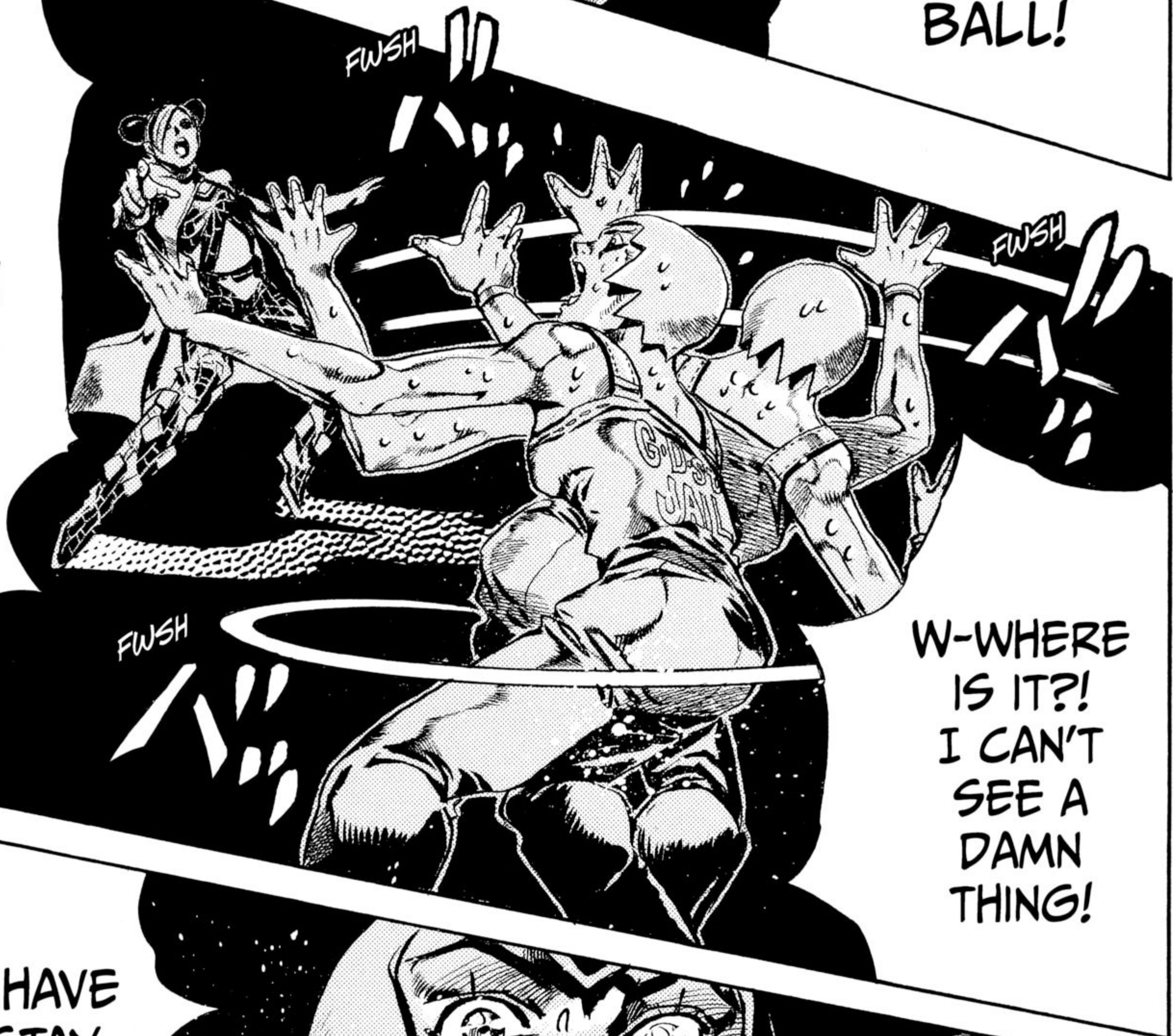




OH
NO!

CRAP, F.F!
I THREW
THE
BALL!

DON'T
MOVE
FROM
THAT
SPOT, F.F!
THE BALL
SHOULD
HIT YOU.



W-WHERE
IS IT?!
I CAN'T
SEE A
DAMN
THING!

YOU HAVE
TO STAY
CALM!





NO! DID
THEY
...?!



WE HAVE TO
THROW THE BALL
AGAIN, BUT
I CAN'T SEE!
HURRY AND TURN
THE LIGHTS BACK
ON, F.F.!



IT'S
HER!
SHE'S
HERE.

THE DAMN
WOMAN HIT
THE LIGHT
SWITCH!



WOW!

WHAT
THE HELL
HAPPEN-
ED?!

I CAUGHT
IT! THAT
WAS TOO
CLOSE!



YOU'RE
RIGHT
WHERE?!
JOLYNE,
YOU COME
TO ME,
QUICK!



I'M RIGHT
HERE! I'M
STANDING
STILL. HURRY
UP, WE'RE
ALMOST OUT
OF TIME!



THEN
COME
TO ME,
F.F.!



I DON'T
EVEN
KNOW
WHERE
YOU ARE!

THE
SWITCH IS
TOO FAR!
I'M AT
LEAST 30
FEET AWAY!





Stand Name: Debt Collector Mary Lynn Manson User: Miraschon		
Destructive Power: E	Speed: A	Range: A
Staying Power: A	Precision: A	Potential: C
<p>Ability: Once Mary Lynn Manson finds its target's mental weak point, the debt collector can extract from them absolutely anything of monetary value.</p> <p>Because Mary Lynn Manson's targets genuinely believe they owe their debts, any attempts to fight back are half-hearted and ineffective—and once the debt collector comes to collect, nothing can be hidden from it.</p>		

A: Amazing B: Very Good C: Average D: Poor E: Terrible

IT'S
NOW
OR
NEVER,
F.F.!

WE'RE OUT
OF TIME, F.F.!
LISTEN FOR
MY VOICE.
THROW!

JUST
THROW
IT IN MY
GENERAL
DIRECTION,
F.F.!

YOU NEED
TO THROW
THE BALL!
AIM FOR MY
VOICE!

I...I
CAN'T SEE.
WHAT IF
WE DROP
IT?

HFF!

HFF!
HFF!

Chapter 38

DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON

PART 5

THAT
WAS
FAST.

IT'S
OVER.

HEH
HEH...

I'VE HAD ENOUGH.

!!

I AIMED
IN THE
GENERAL
DIRECTION...
OF HER
VOICE...

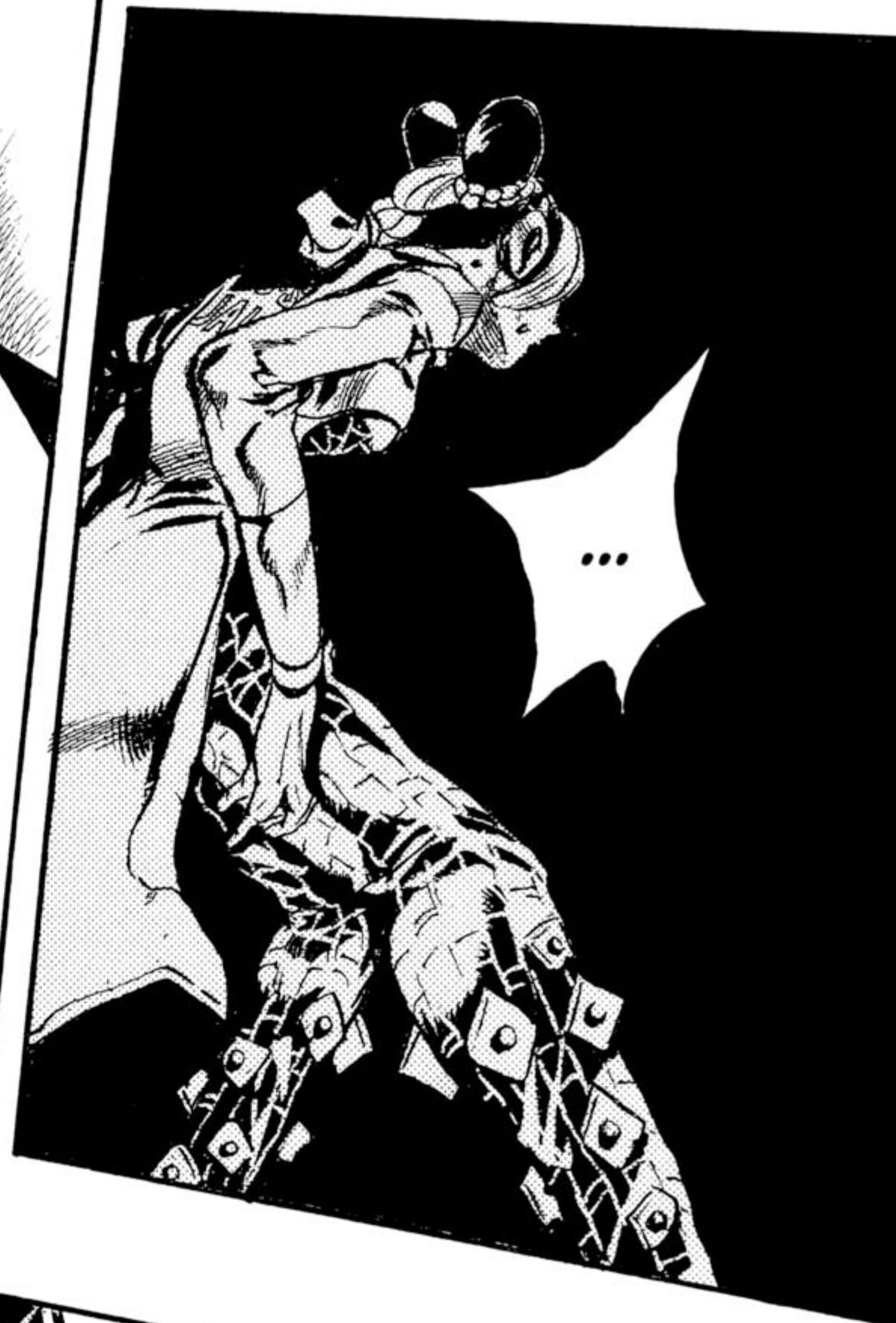
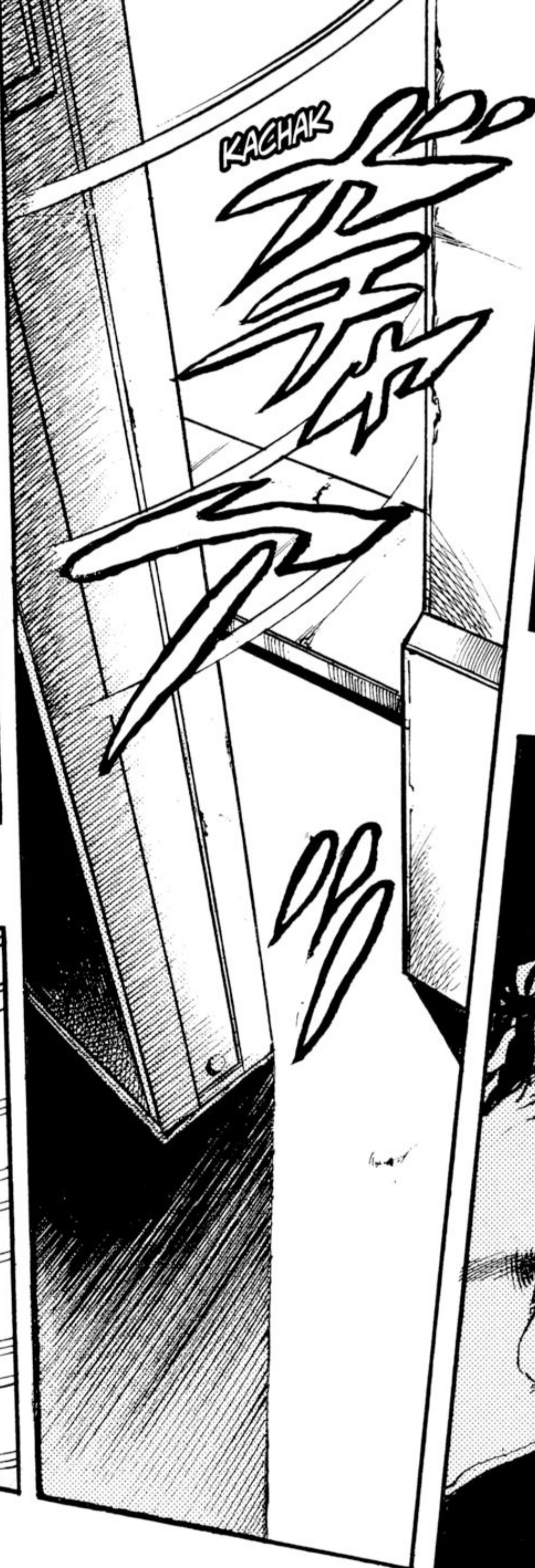
...AND I
LET IT
RIP.

FF!

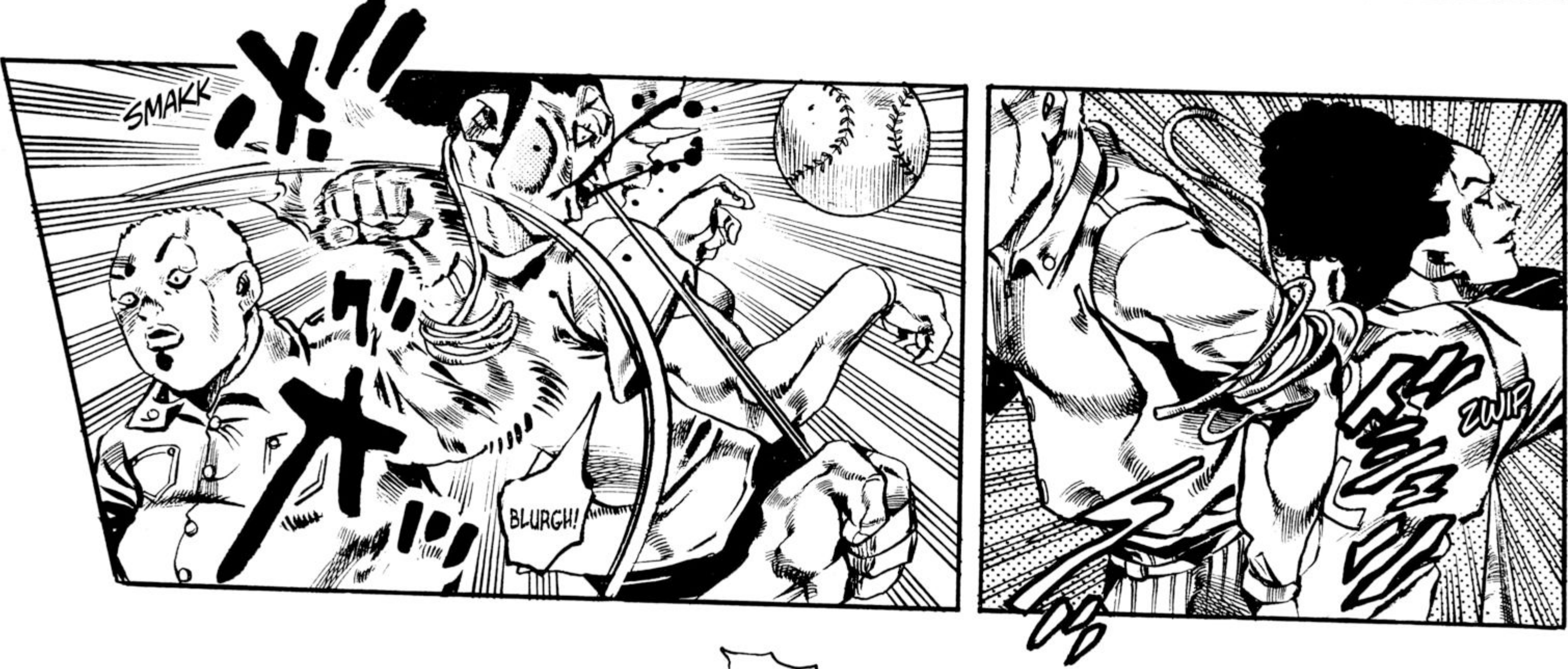
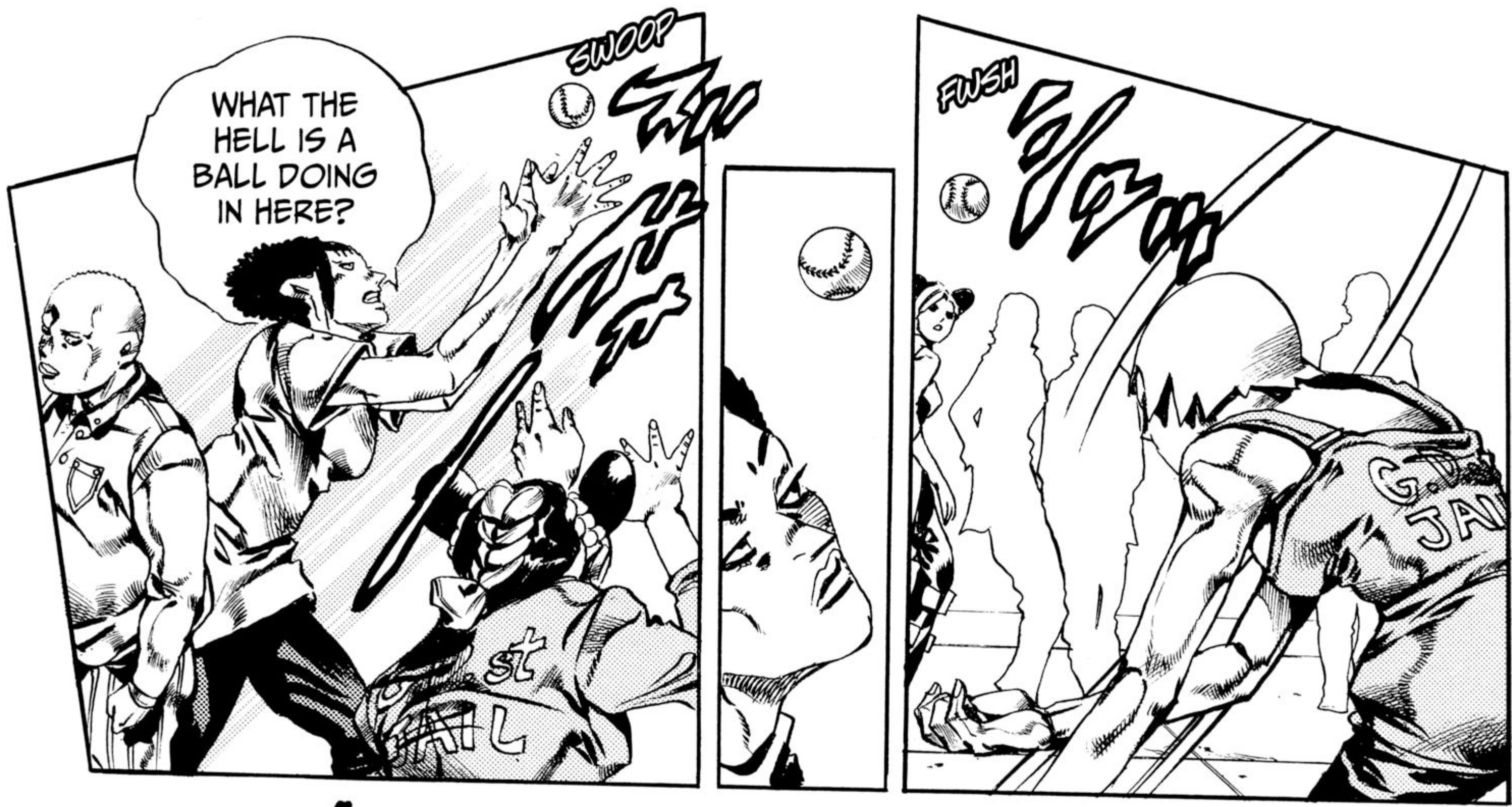
Chapter 38

DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON

PART 5







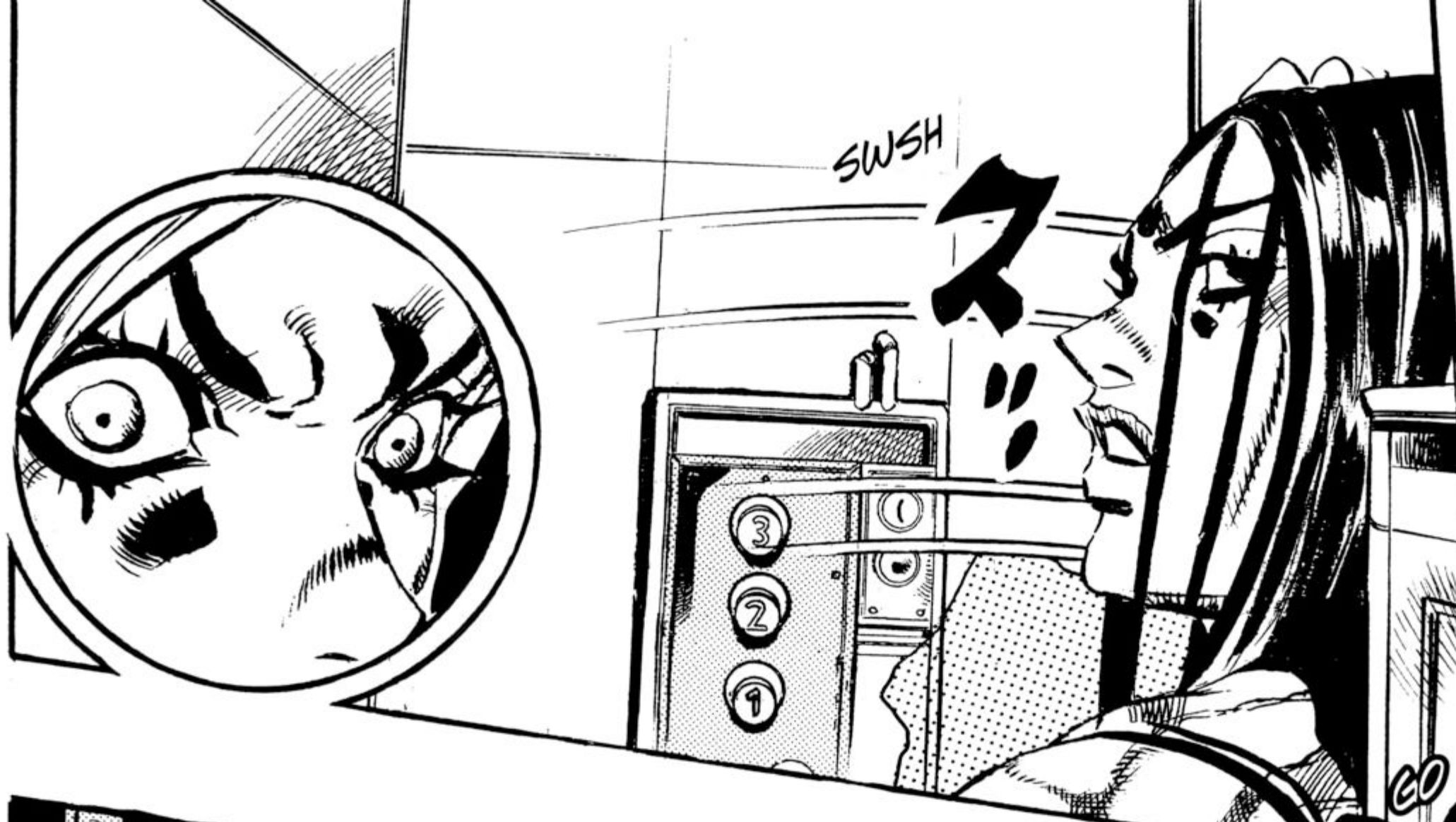


YOU LEFT
SOMETHING
OUT...

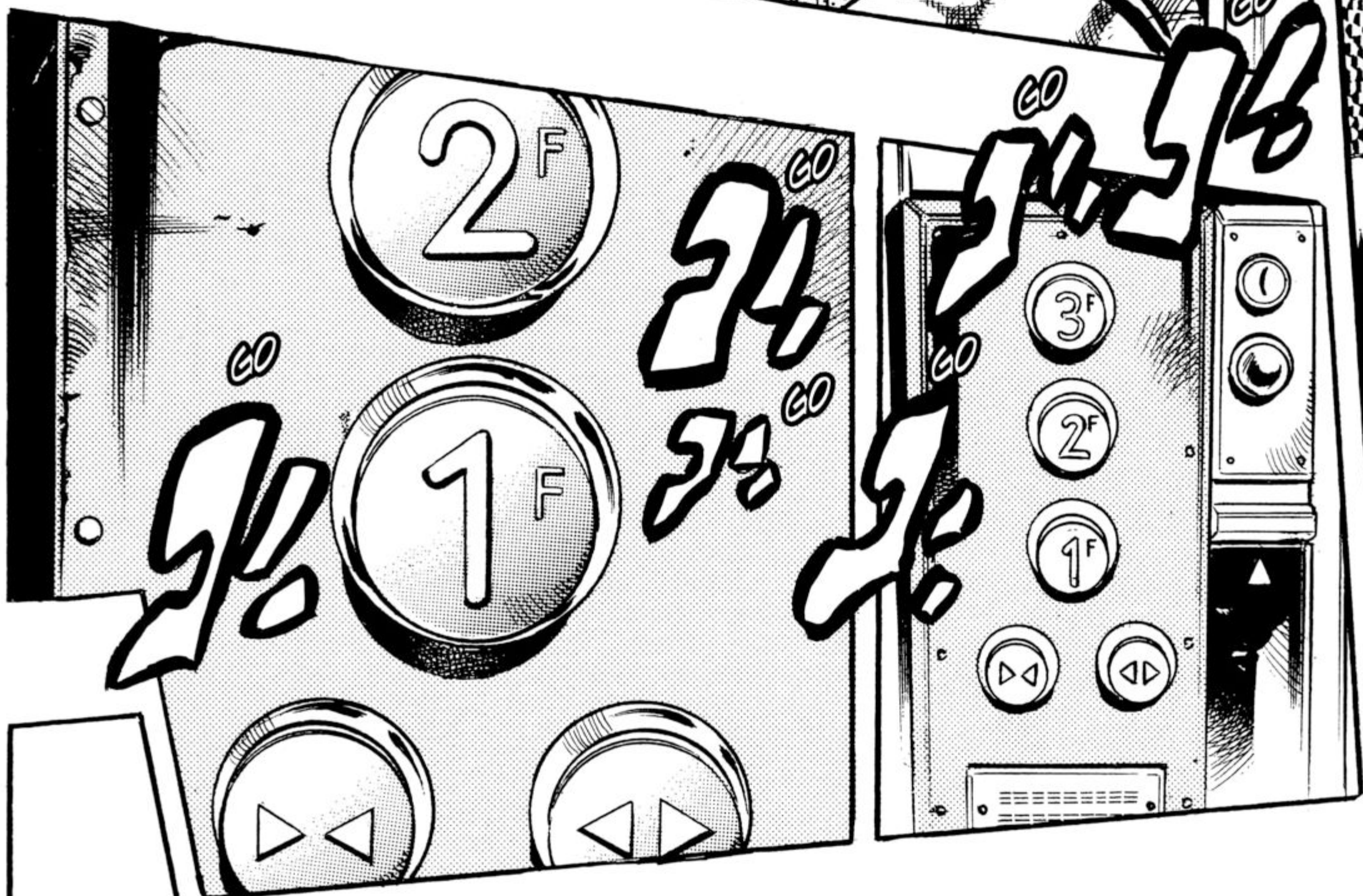
...MIRA-
SCHON.

YOU DIDN'T
EXPLAIN THE
WHOLE GAME—
THAT YOUR END
GOAL IS TO
TAKE MY DISC.

YOUR DEBT
COLLECTOR
MIGHT BE
INVINCIBLE...



...BUT YOUR
LITTLE
DECEPTION...



OH!

TH-THIS
IS-

THAT'S
CHEATING,
WOULDN'T
YOU SAY?

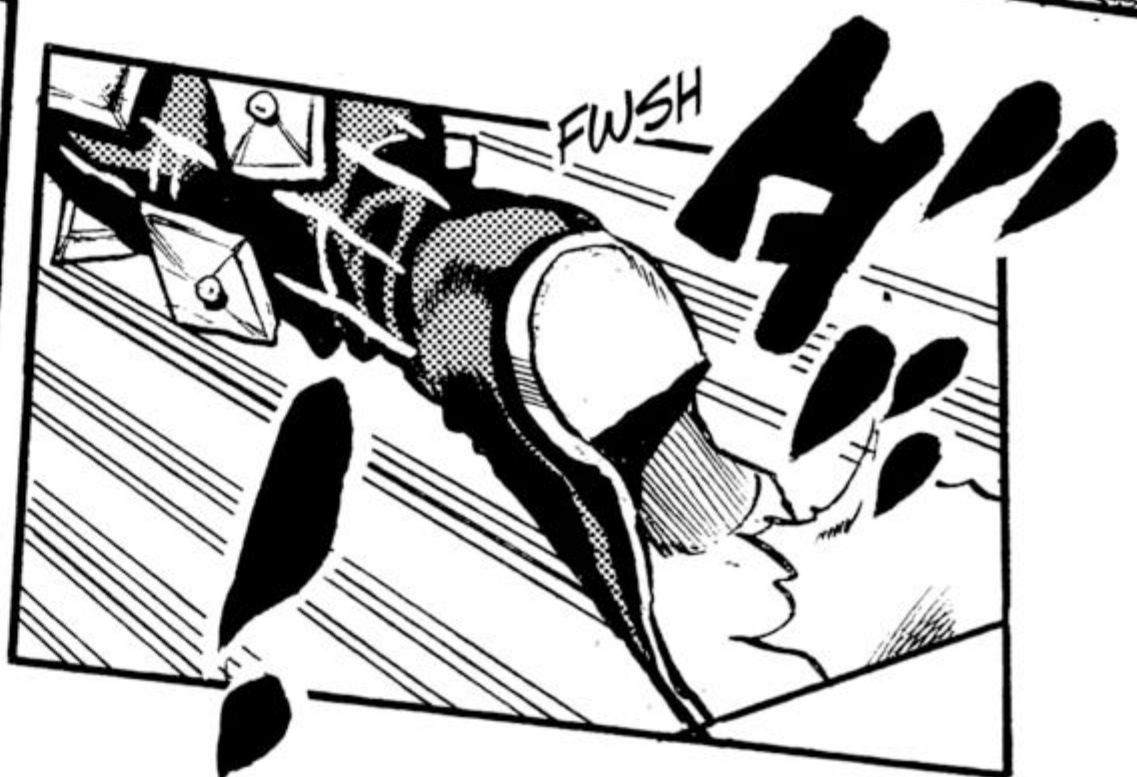
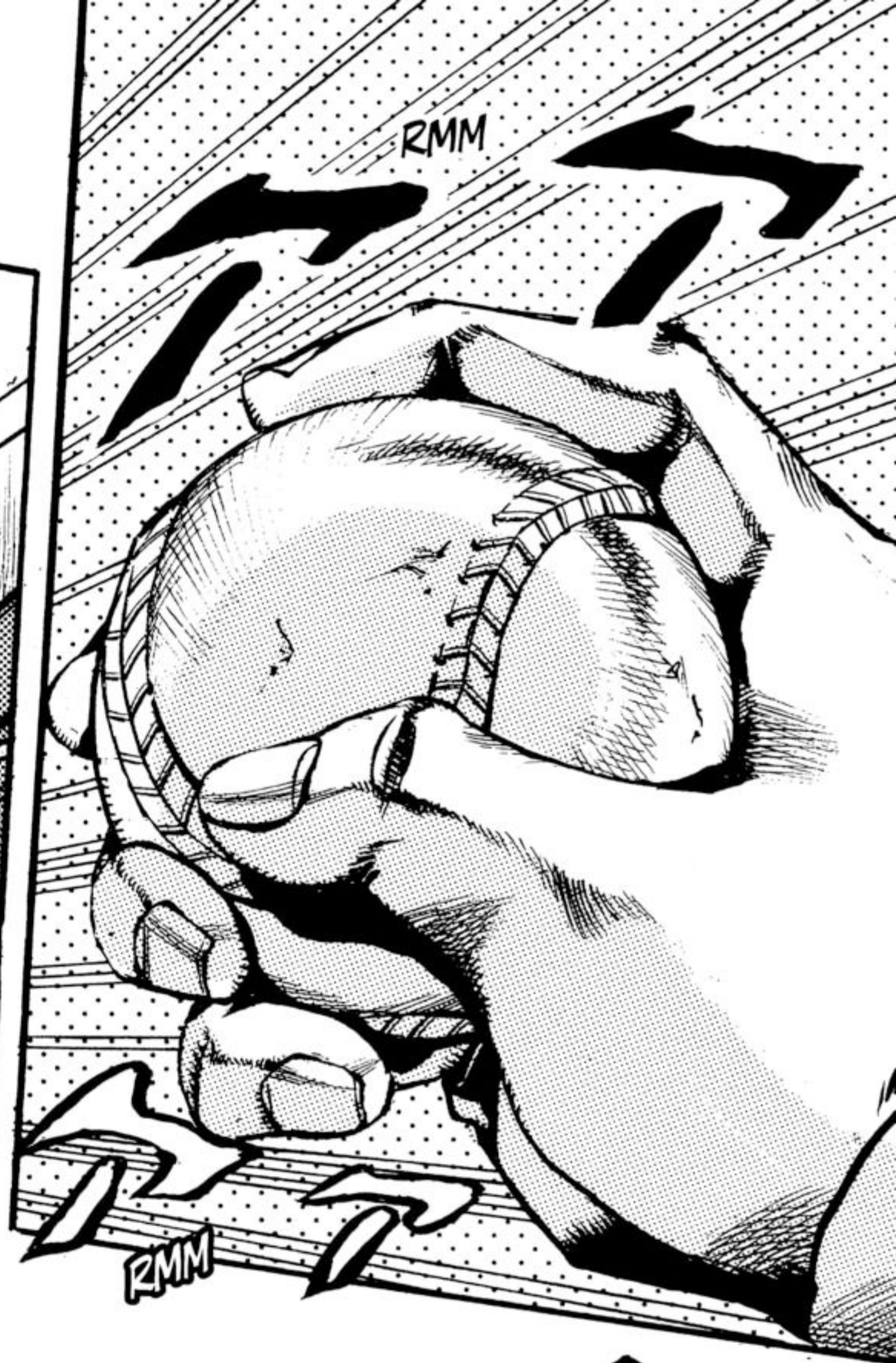


WHIRRR

1F • 2F • 3F

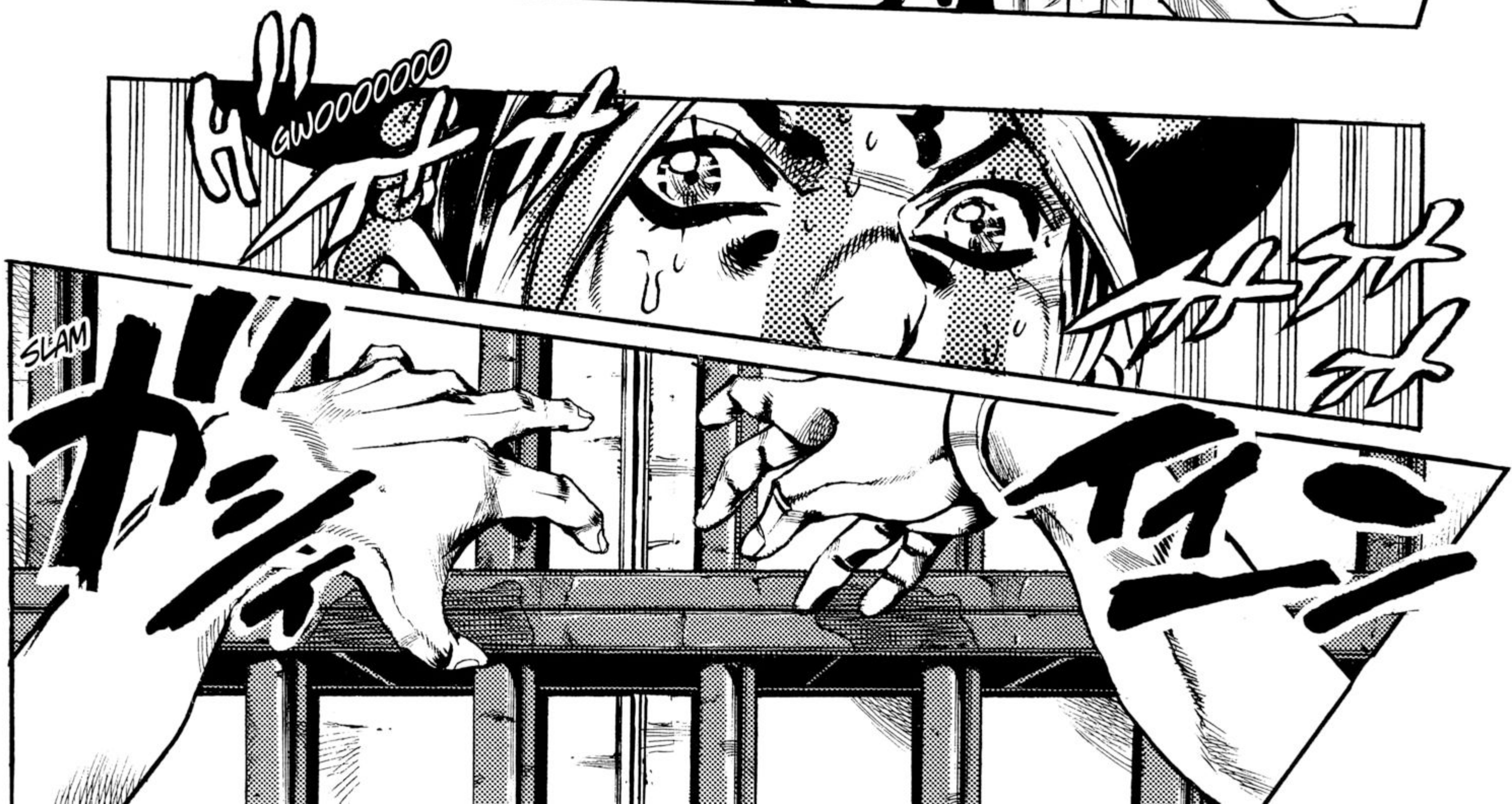
JOLYNE,
THAT'S
NOT A
ROOM!

IT'S AN
ELEVATOR!



THESE DOORS AND WALLS ARE RIOT PROOF. YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE BEHIND THE BARS OF YOUR CELL.

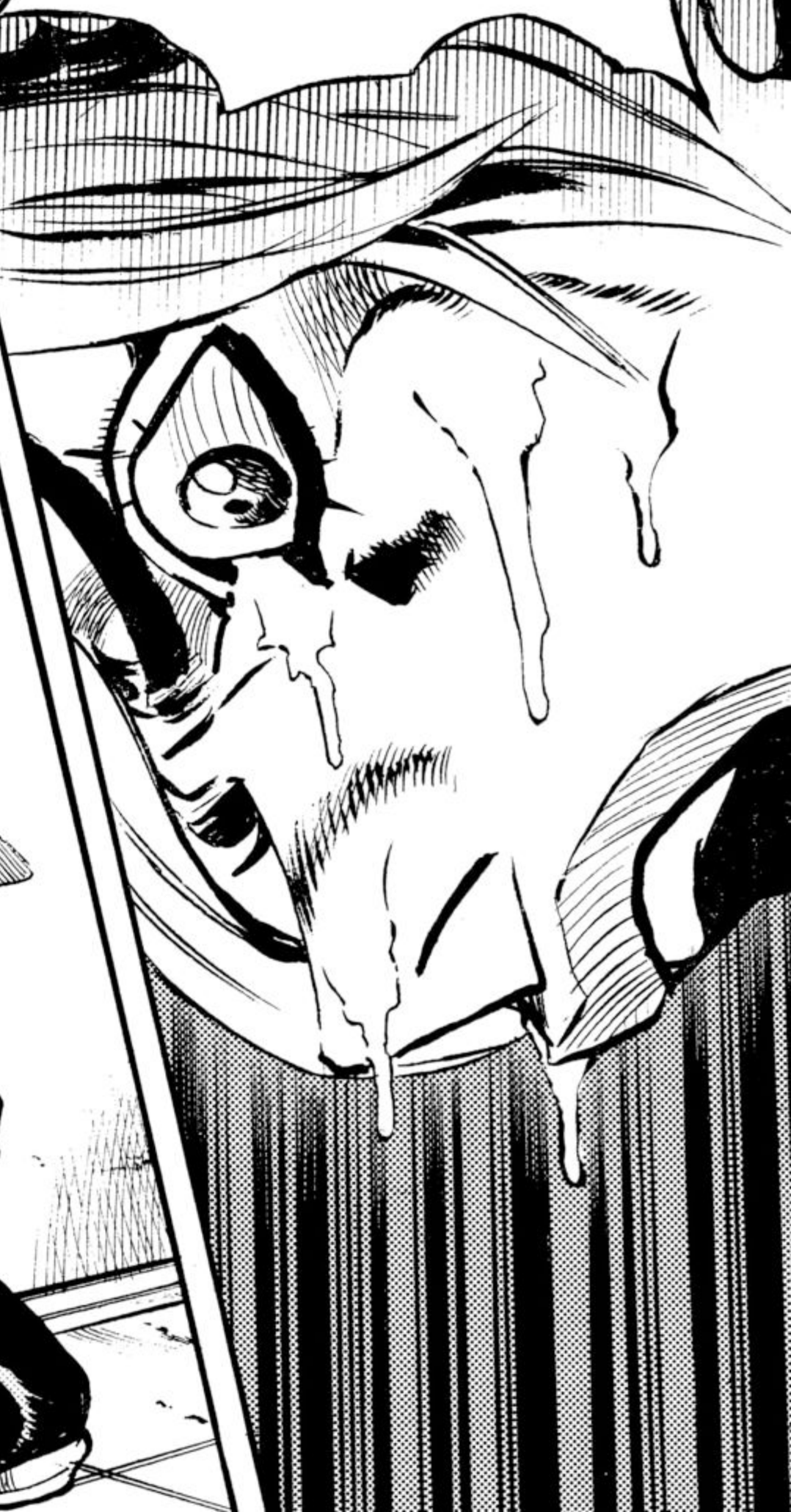
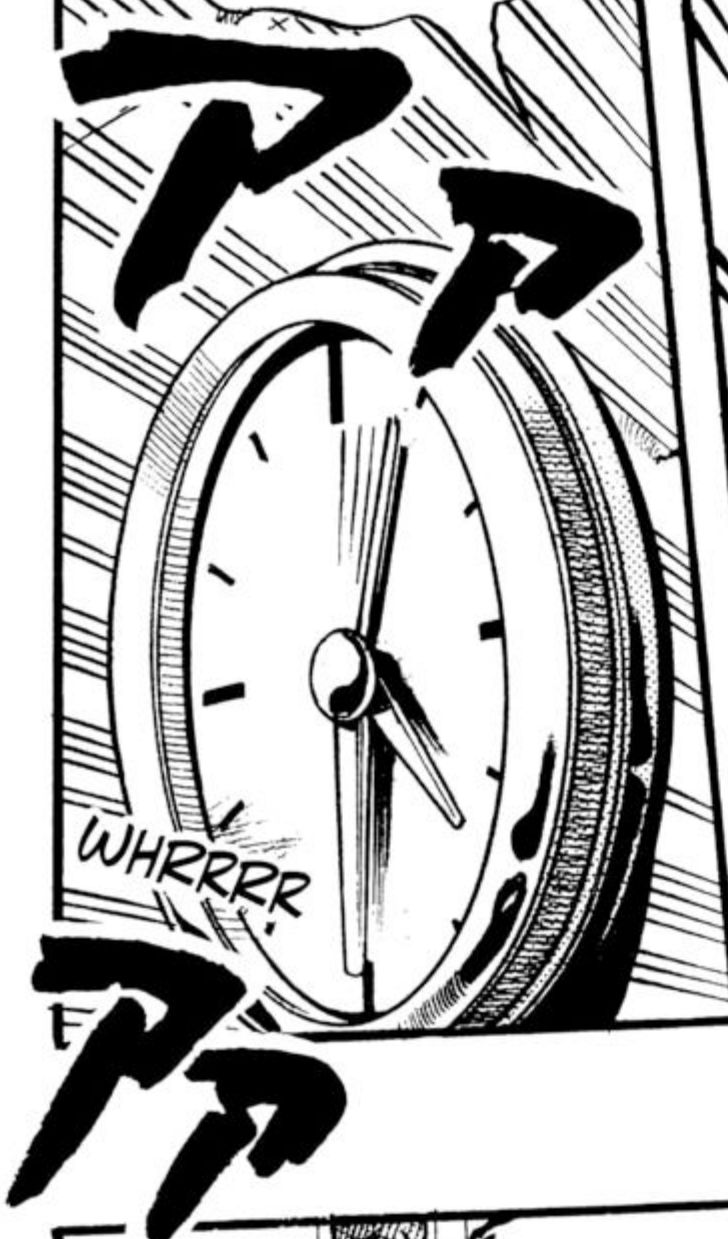
A SERVICE ELEVATOR TO THE CAFETERIA, ACTUALLY.

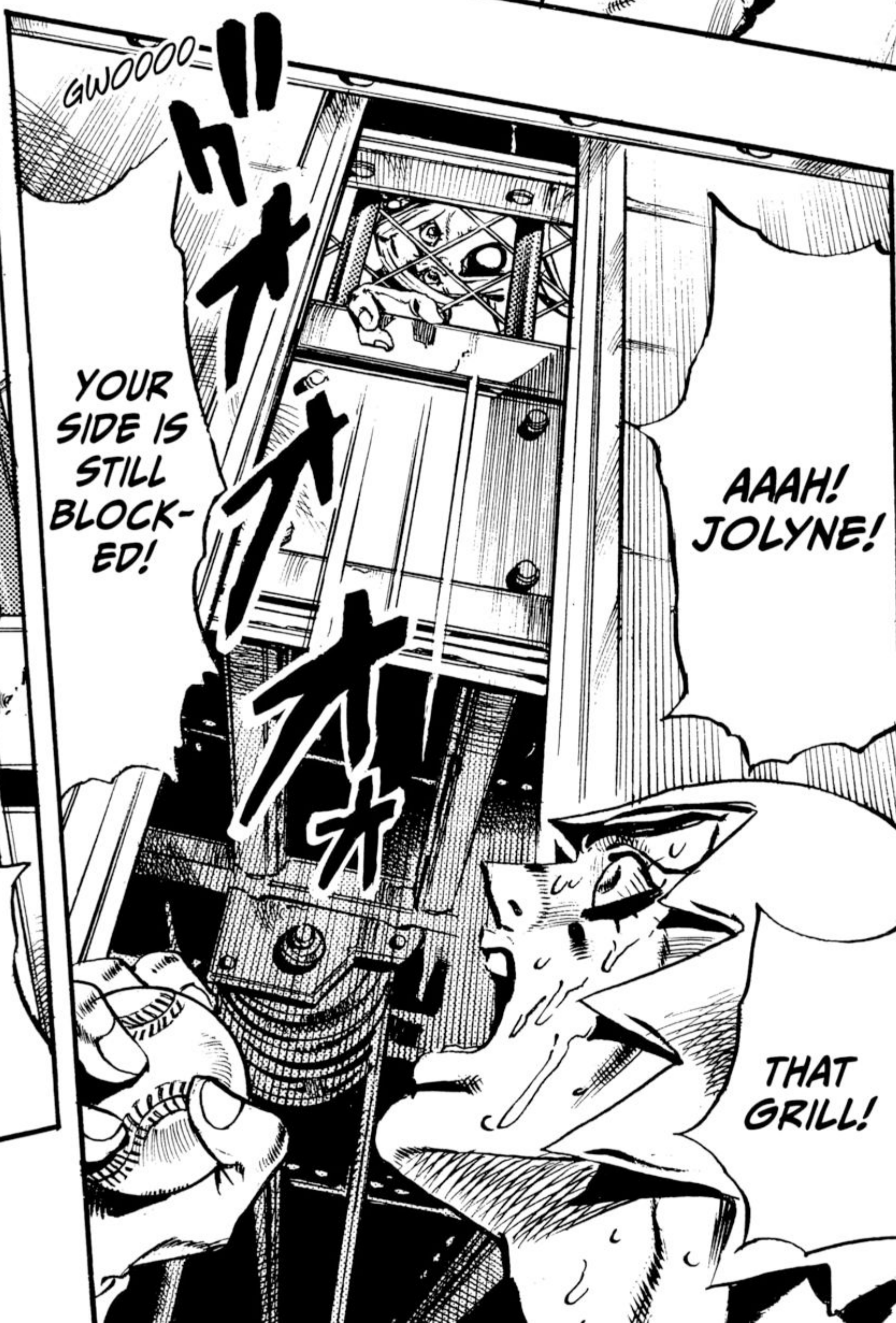




**F.F.! PRY
OPEN THE
DOORS
FROM
YOUR
SIDE!**

THREE
SECONDS.





ONE
SECOND.

IT
WON'T
WORK!

FWSSH

THROW
THE
BALL,
FF!

JUST
THROW
IT!
IF YOU
DON'T,
IT'S ALL
OVER!

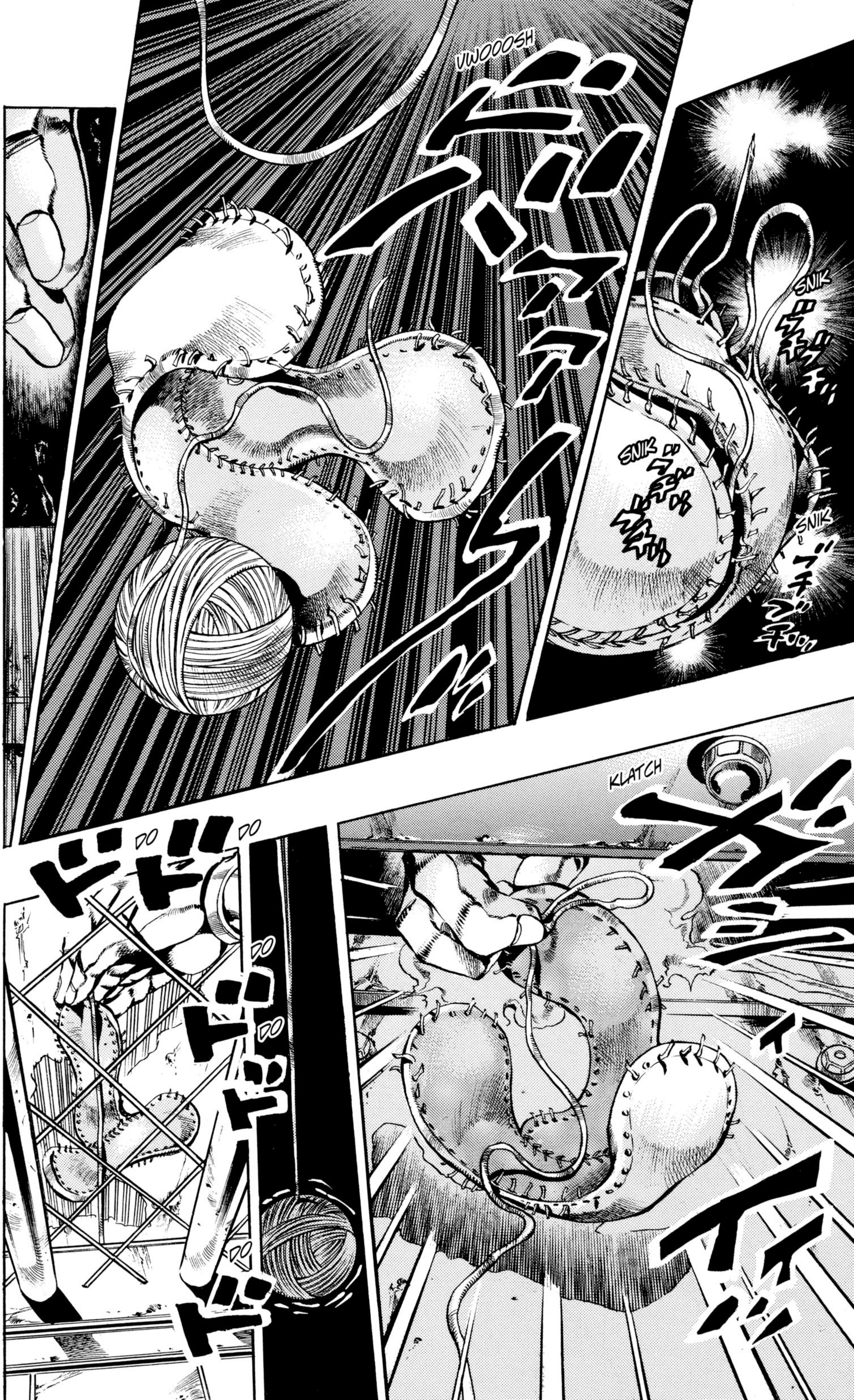
AH...
WE'RE
DONE.

SHF



STONE
OCEAN!







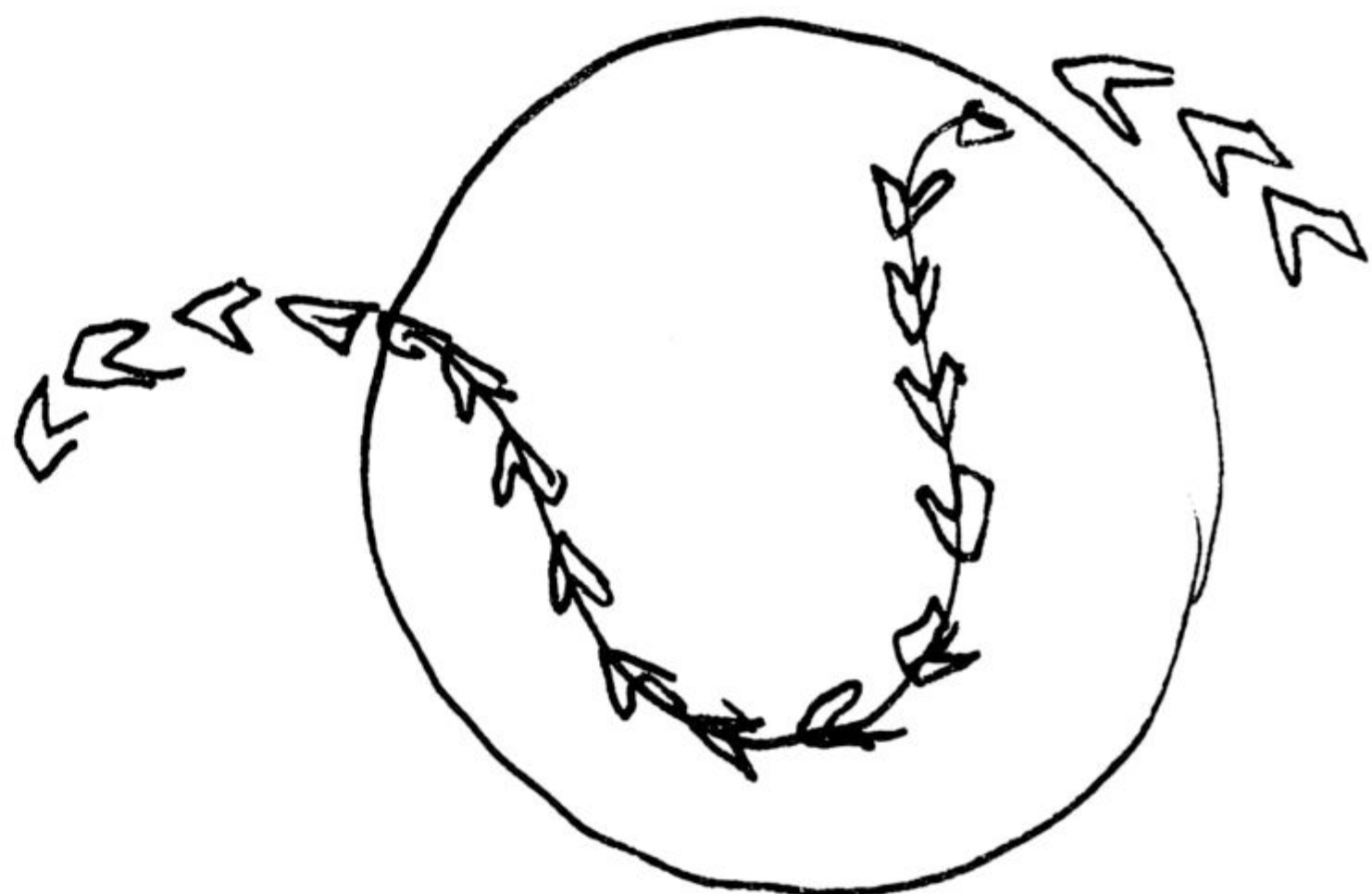
AND
THAT'S TEN
SECONDS
BACK ON
THE CLOCK.

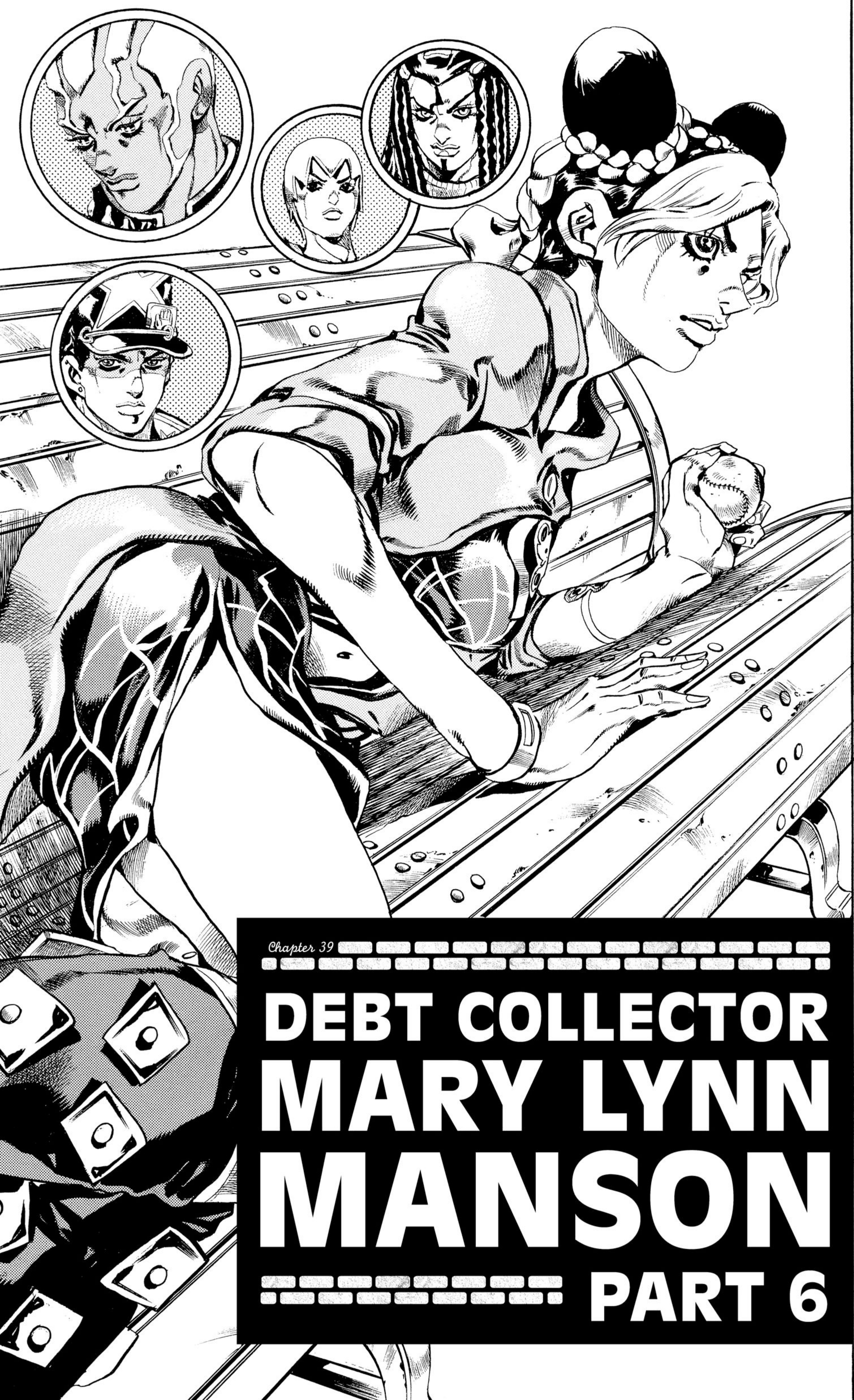
FUNNY, I DON'T
SEE YOUR DEBT
COLLECTOR
ANYWHERE. YOU
CAN'T DENY I
CAUGHT THE BALL
WITH MY HAND.

THAT'S
...!

TEN
SECONDS
TO KICK
YOUR
ASS.

CHEATING?

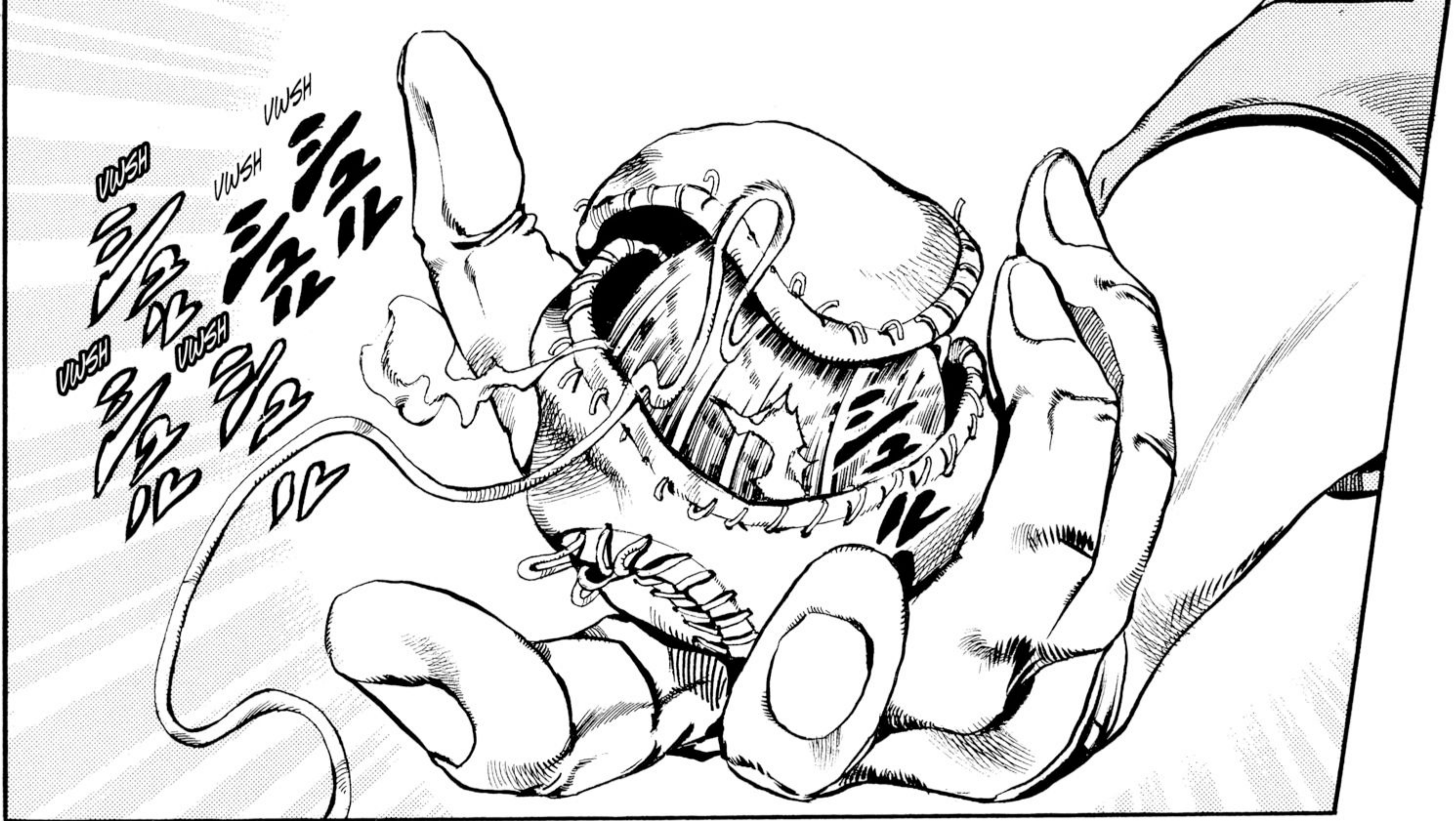




Chapter 39

DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON

PART 6





...AS LONG AS A DEFENSIVE PLAYER CATCHES ALL OF IT...

...EVEN IF THE BALL COMES APART IN THE AIR...

...ACCORDING TO THE RULES, THAT'S STILL AN OUT.

I CAUGHT THE BALL'S COVER, AND THE INSIDES TOO.

THAT'S NOT CHEATING. SURE, HOW IT WENT DOWN WAS EXTRAORDINARY, BUT IT'S STILL FAIR GAME.

WITHIN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS, I'M GONNA PUT YOU IN THE GROUND.

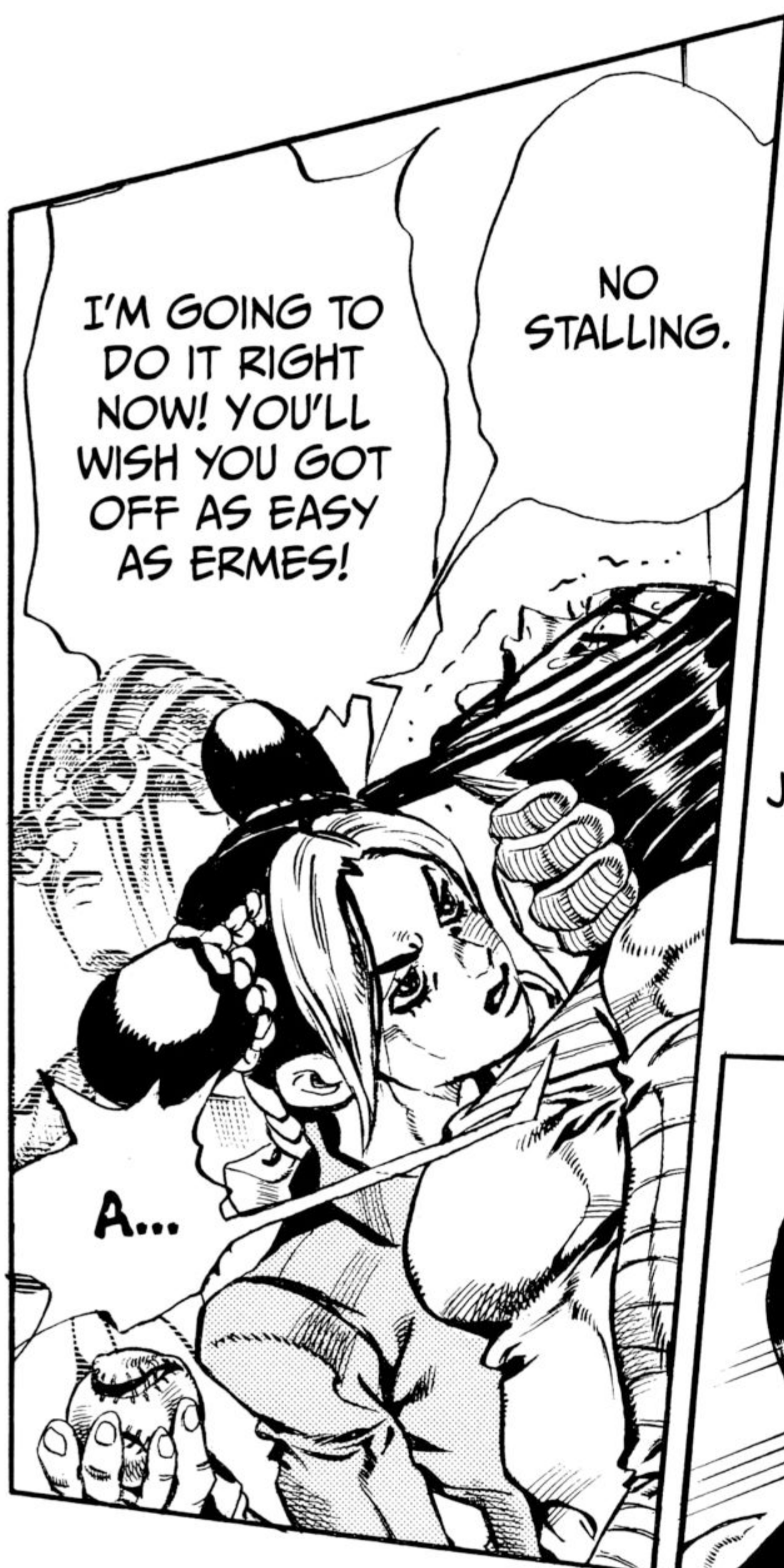
IF YOU DON'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN...

...THEN CALL OFF YOUR STAND AND RETURN ERMES'S LIVER IN FULL WORKING ORDER.

A WORD OF WARNING.

THERE'S NO CHANCE I CAN MAKE THAT NEXT THROW TO F.F.





I'M GOING TO
DO IT RIGHT
NOW! YOU'LL
WISH YOU GOT
OFF AS EASY
AS ERMES!

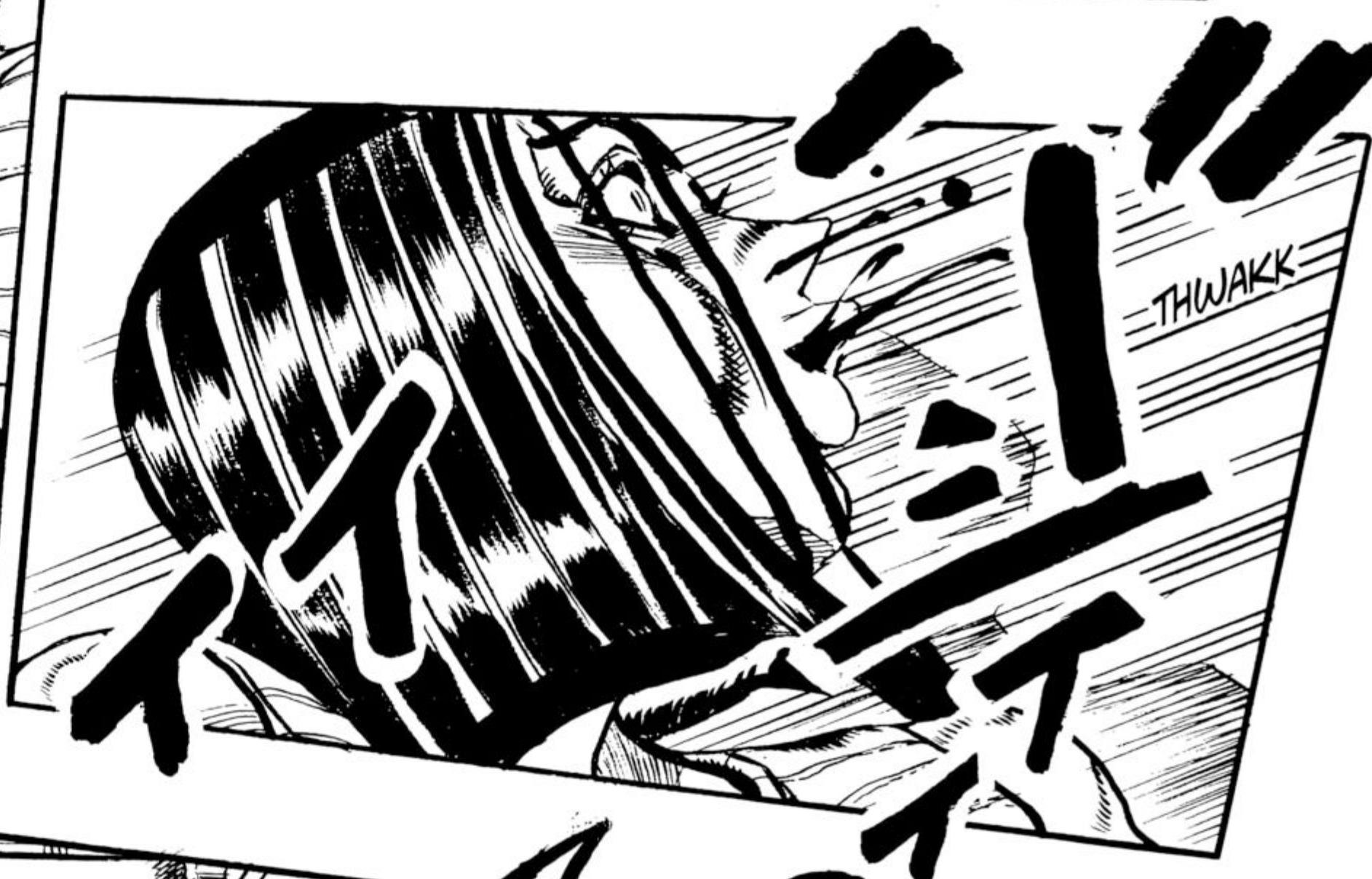
NO
STALLING.

A...



W-WAIT!
ALL I
WANTED
WAS MY
PAROLE.

I...I
DIDN'T
MEAN
ANY
HARM!
SO
JUST—



THWAKK



ALL
RIGHT!

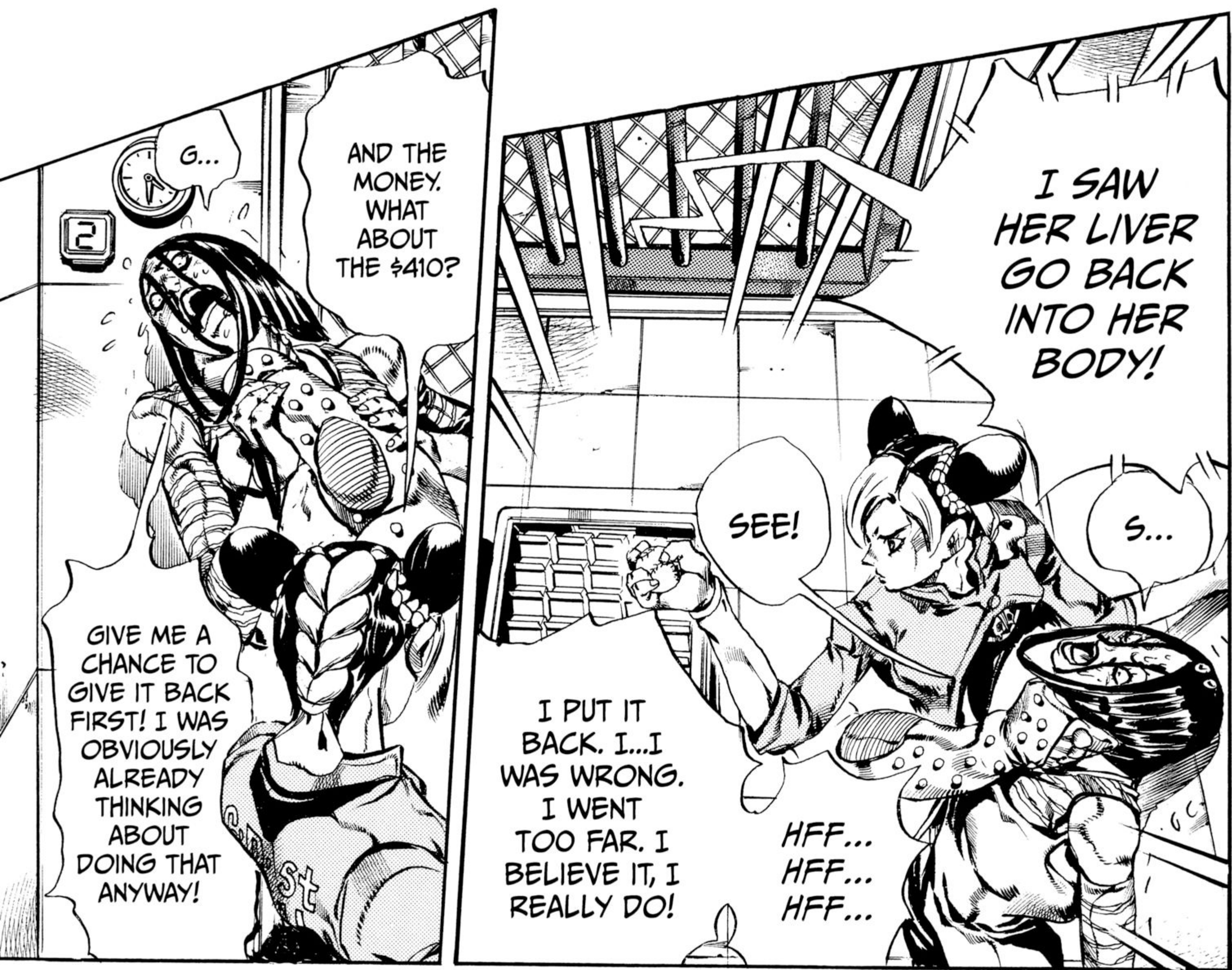
I WAS
ALREADY
THINKING
ABOUT DOING
IT. I'LL PUT
HER LIVER
BACK—JUST
DON'T HURT
ME!



YOU
DID IT,
JOLYNE!
HER
LIVER'S
BACK!

SHUUMMMM





AND THE MONEY. WHAT ABOUT THE \$410?

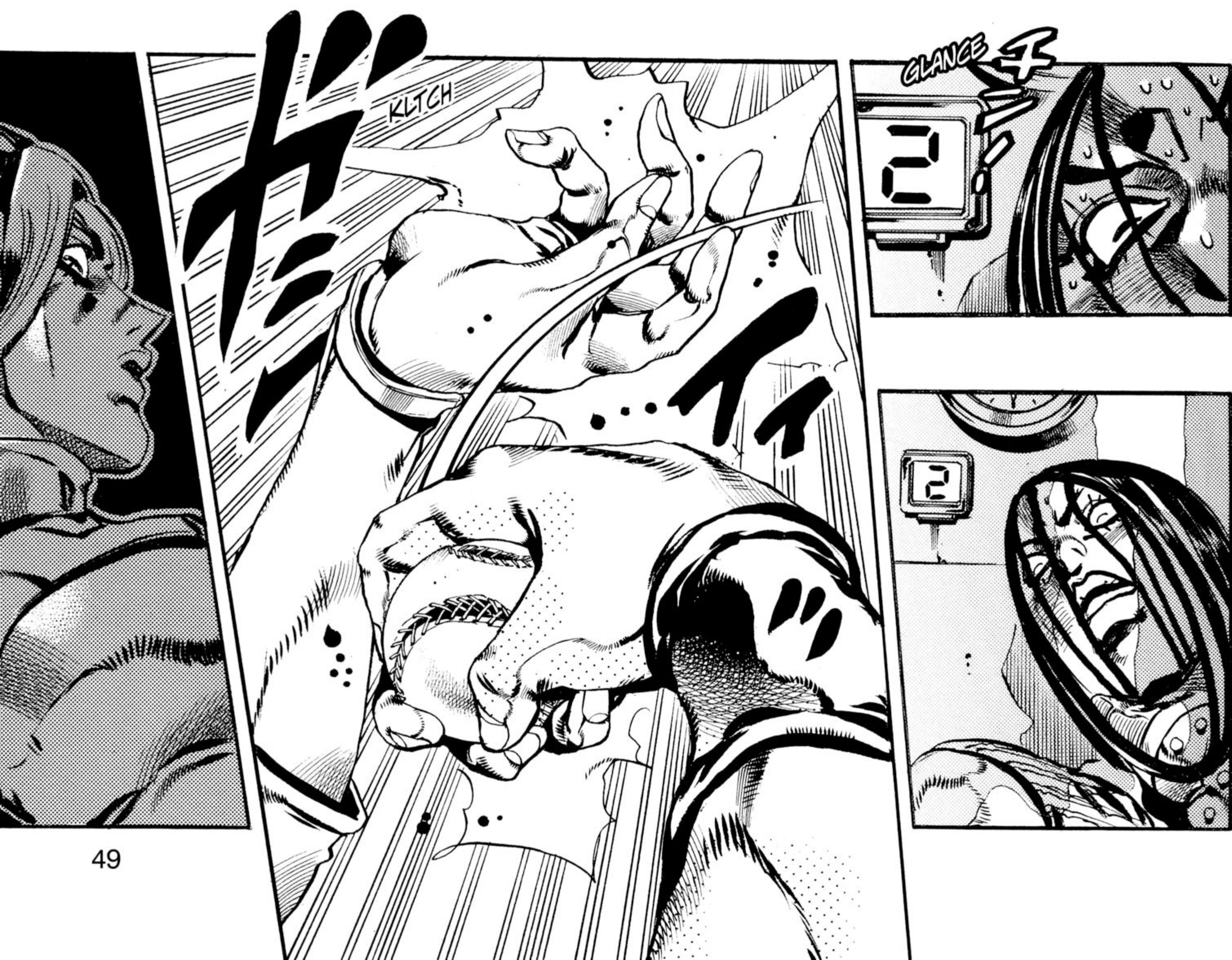
I SAW HER LIVER GO BACK INTO HER BODY!

GIVE ME A CHANCE TO GIVE IT BACK FIRST! I WAS OBVIOUSLY ALREADY THINKING ABOUT DOING THAT ANYWAY!

SEE!

I PUT IT BACK. I...I WAS WRONG. I WENT TOO FAR. I BELIEVE IT, I REALLY DO!

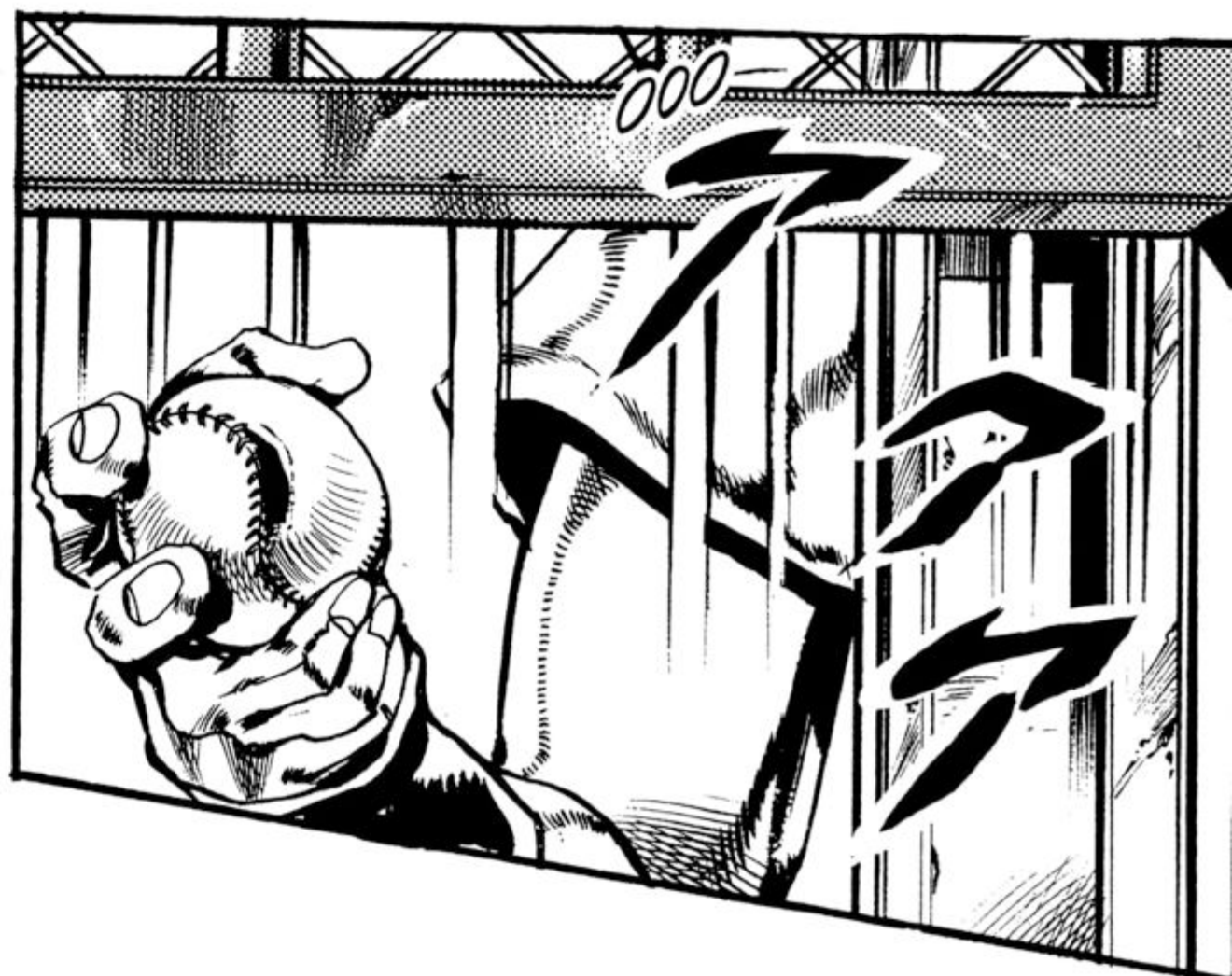
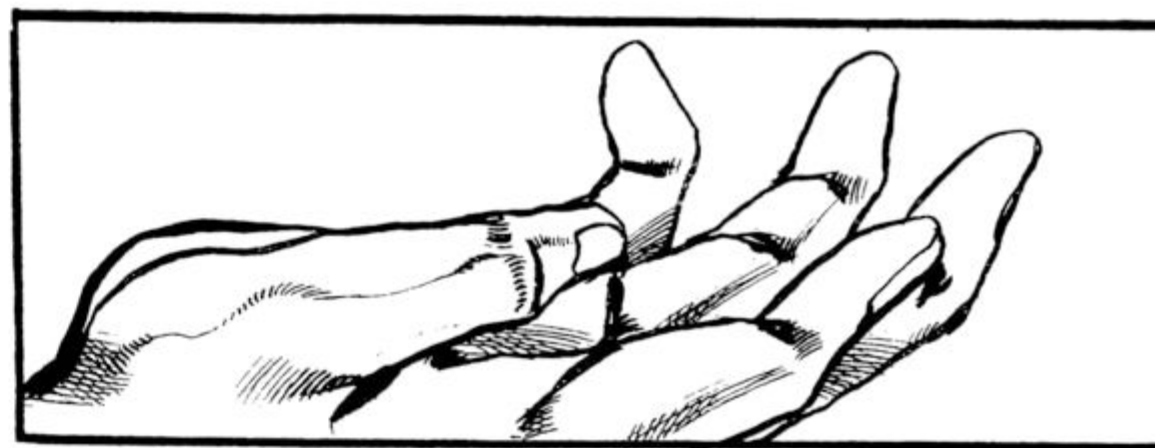
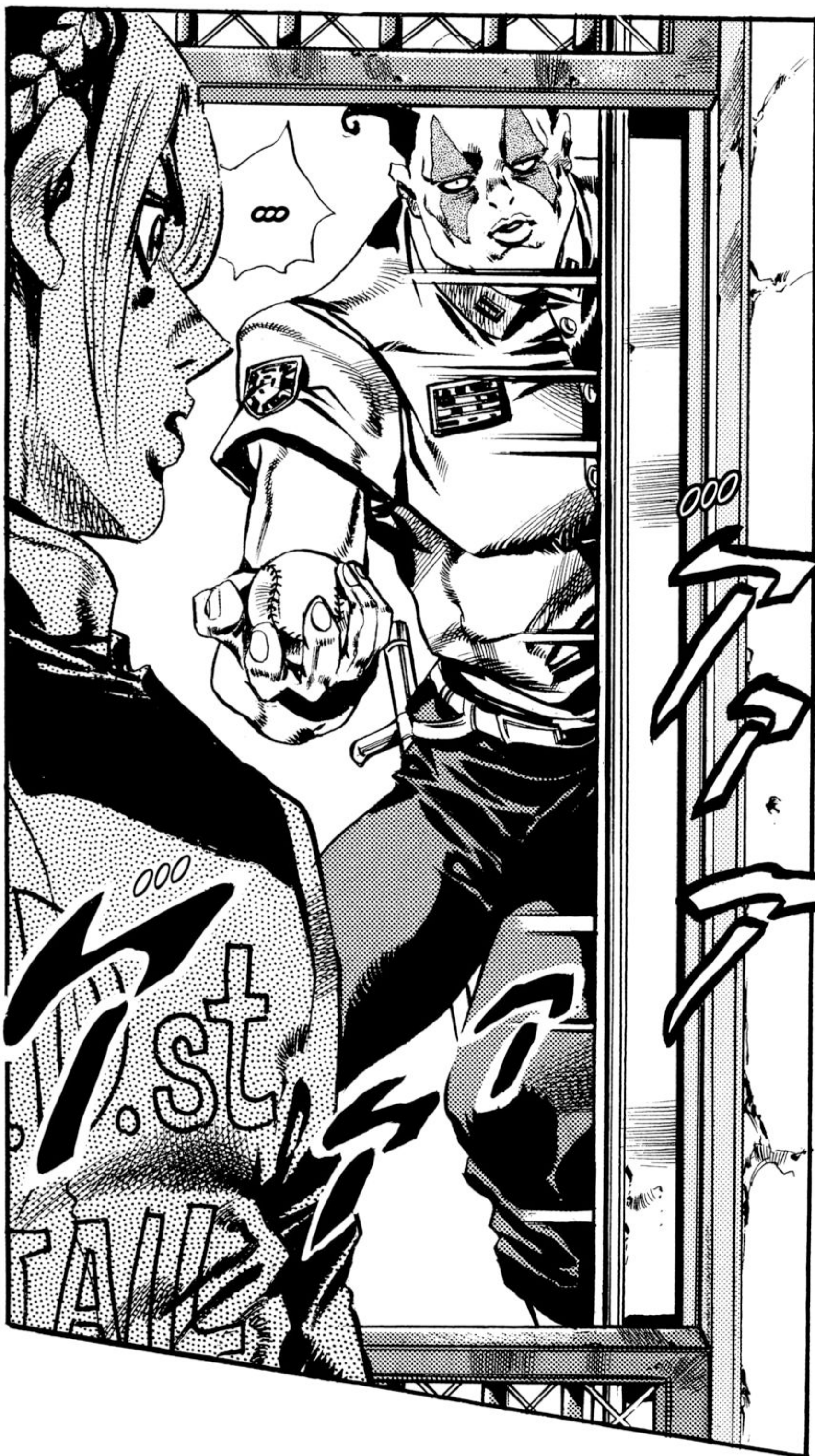
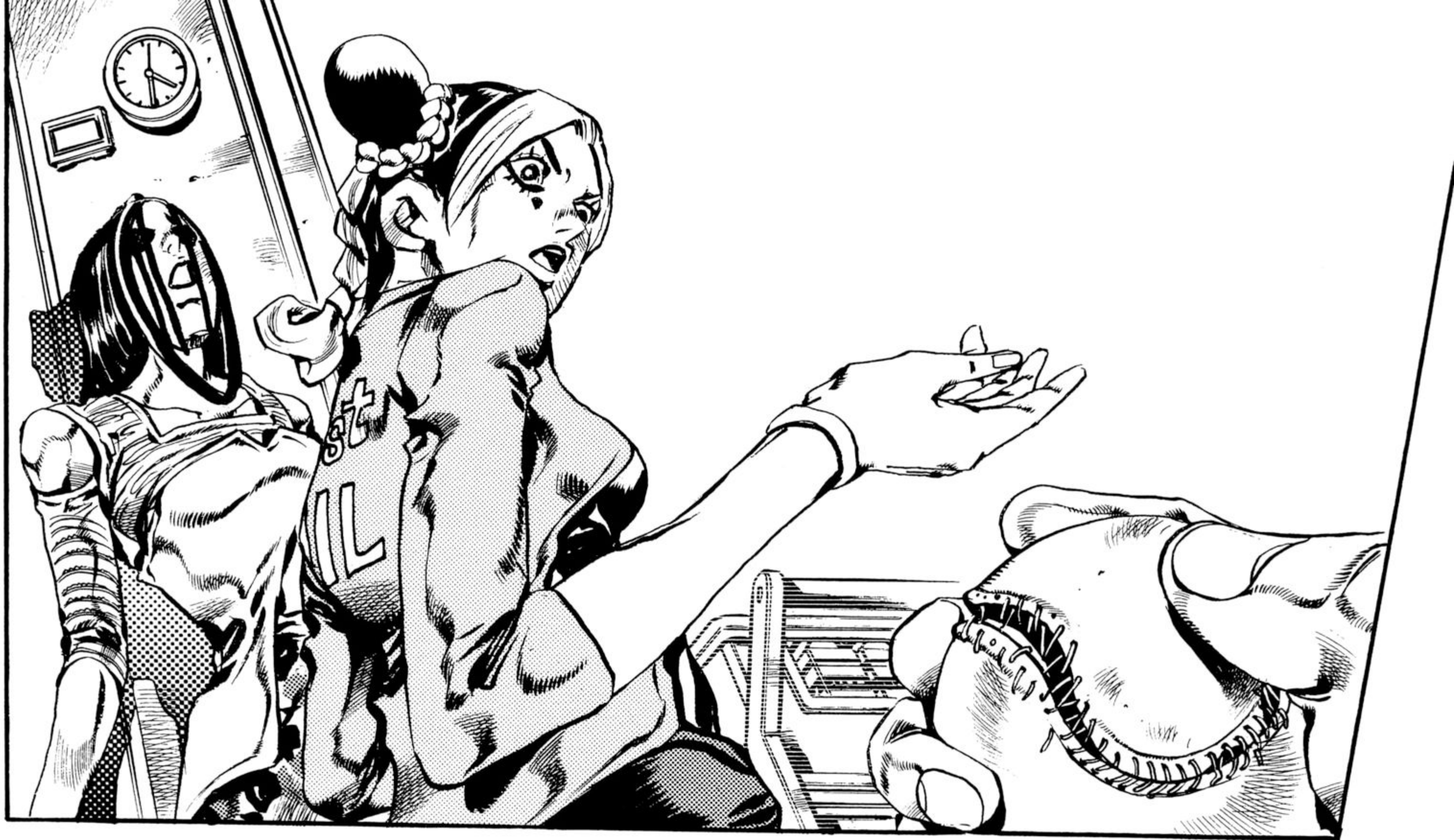
HFF...
HFF...
HFF...



CLANG

KLTCH

2





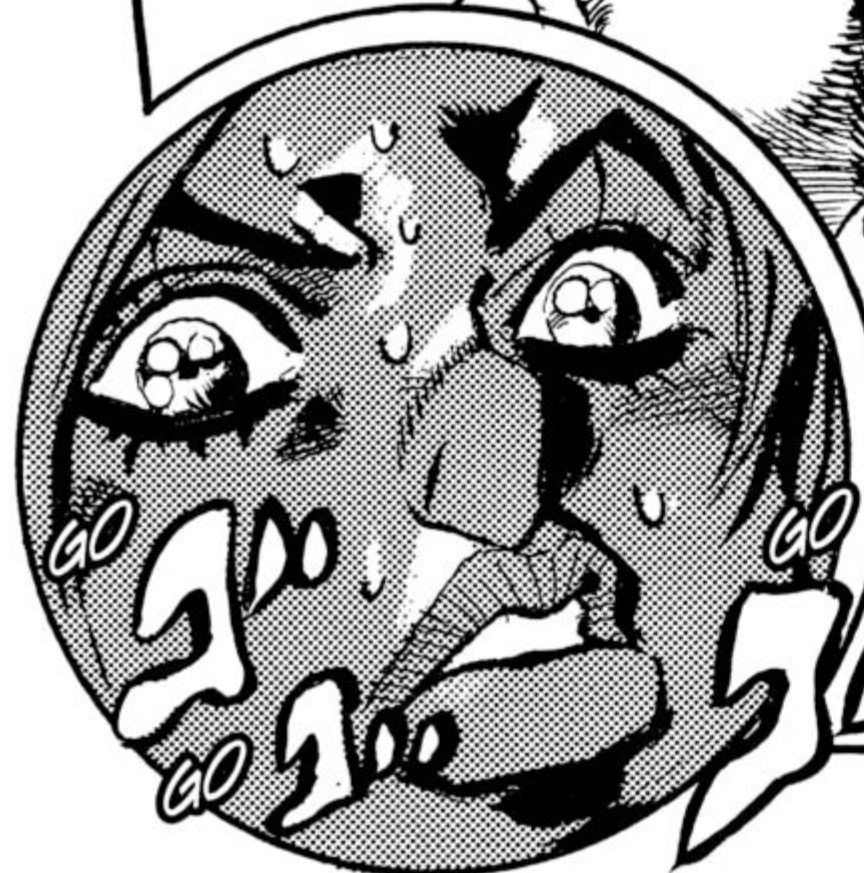
...WHAT YOU WANTED?

IS THIS...

DOOM

THAT'S...

MIRA-SCHON?



MIRA-SCHON.

IF IT'S AN EASY PAYOUT LIKE THIS, YOU CAN ASK ME A FAVOR ANY TIME.

SEE YOU AROUND!

FREE TIME IS OVER, SO GET YOUR ASSES BACK TO YOUR CELLS.

TOSS

THAT'S THE SAME GUARD WHO MESSED WITH ERMES...



BUT I GOT IN THE WAY OF THEIR GAME OF CATCH FOR YOU.

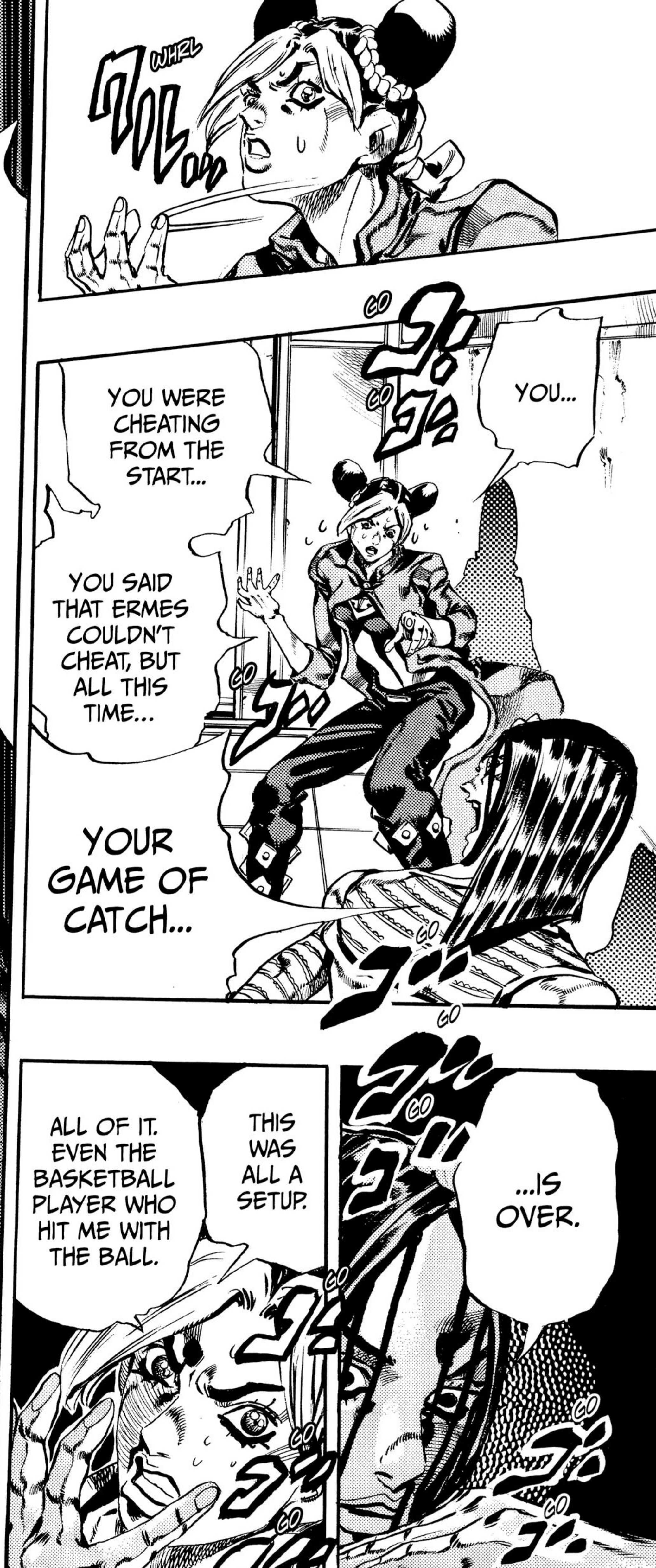
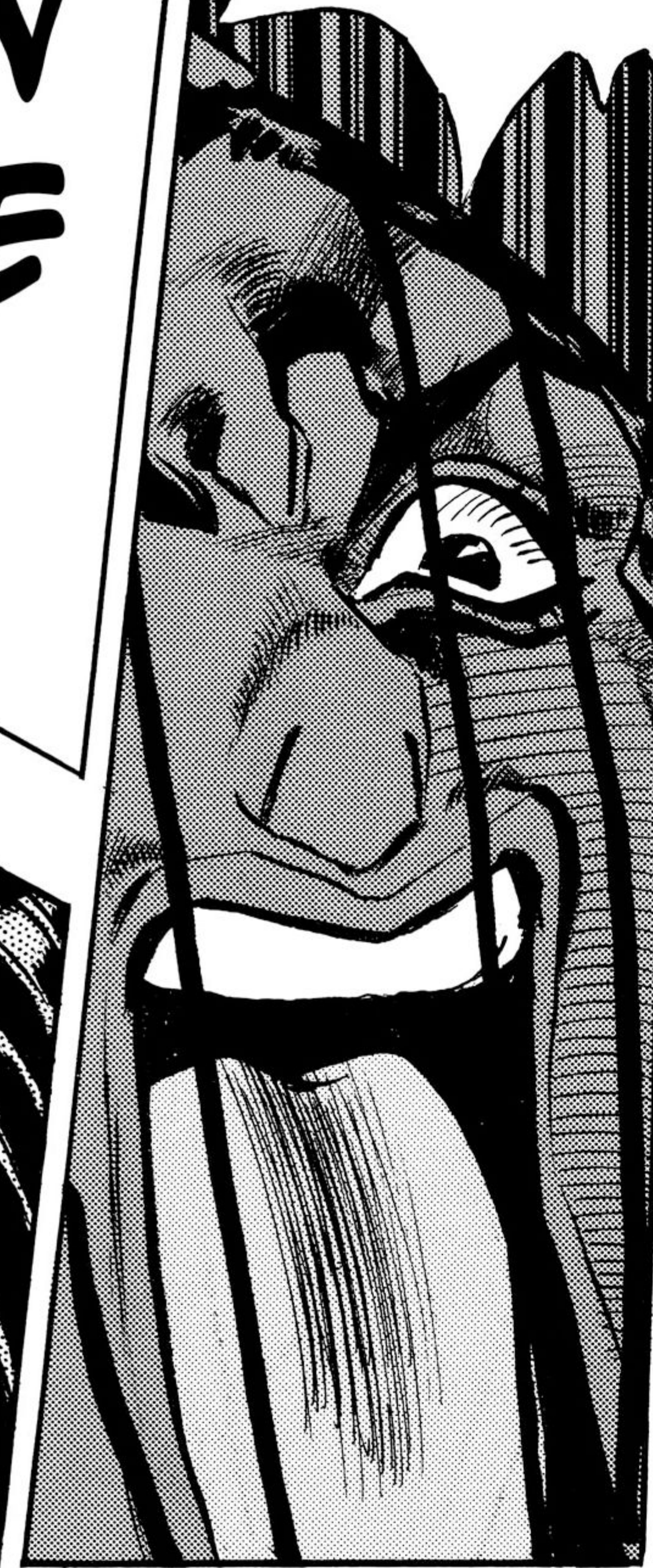
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

JUST LIKE YOU ASKED ME IN THE EXERCISE YARD.



OCEAN!
STONE

GAME
OVER,
JOLYNE
CUJOH!



YOU WERE
CHEATING
FROM THE
START...

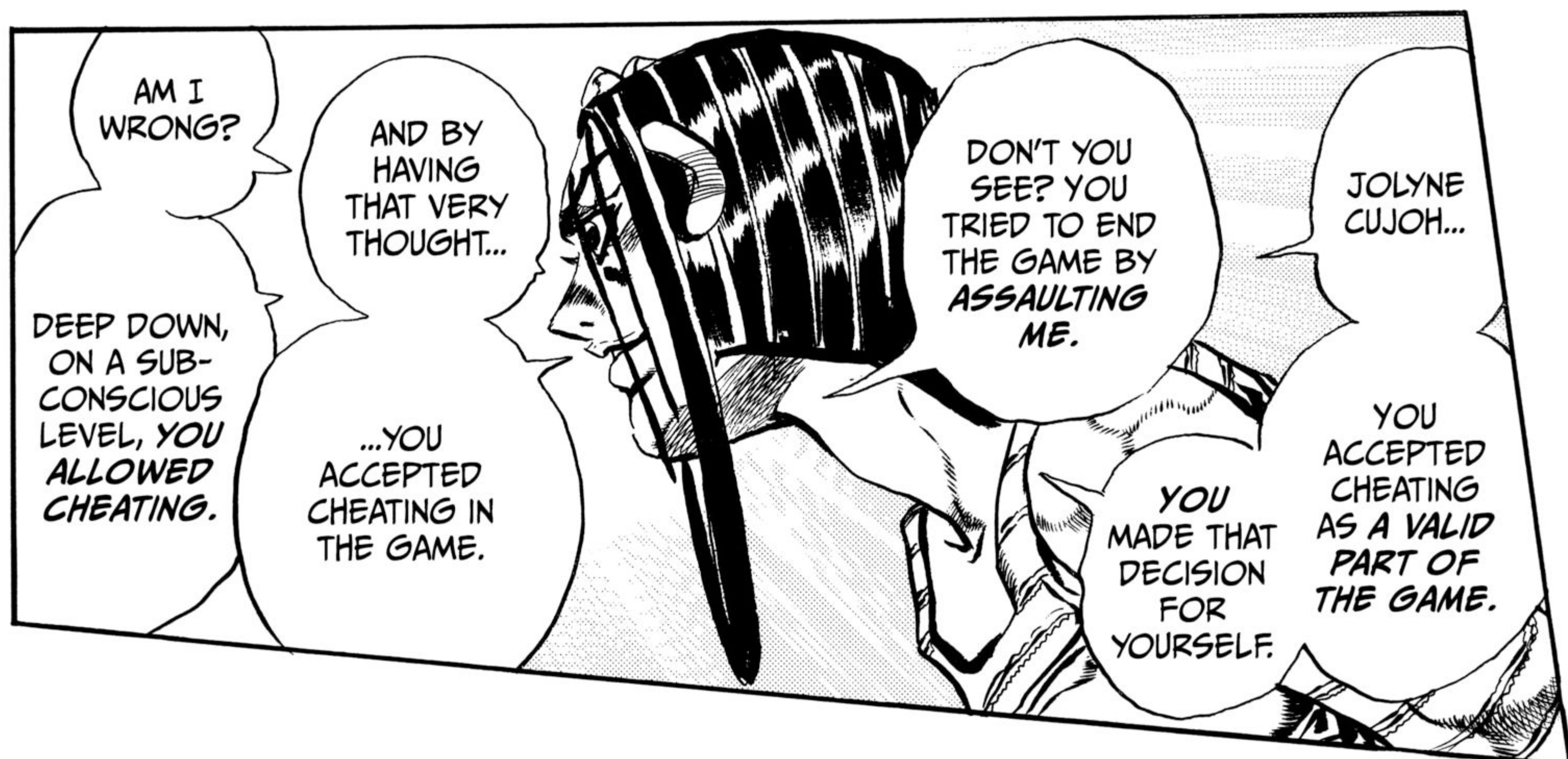
YOU SAID
THAT ERMES
COULDN'T
CHEAT, BUT
ALL THIS
TIME...

YOUR
GAME OF
CATCH...

ALL OF IT.
EVEN THE
BASKETBALL
PLAYER WHO
HIT ME WITH
THE BALL.

THIS
WAS
ALL A
SETUP.

...IS
OVER.





THAT'S WHY
MY DEBT
COLLECTOR
MARY LYNN
MANSON CAN
COLLECT ON
YOUR BET!



AND AS FOR
THE DISC'S
LOCATION, IT
SEEMS YOU
DIDN'T HIDE IT
YOURSELF.

I CAN SELL
YOUR ORGANS
FOR GOOD
MONEY ON
THE BLACK
MARKET!

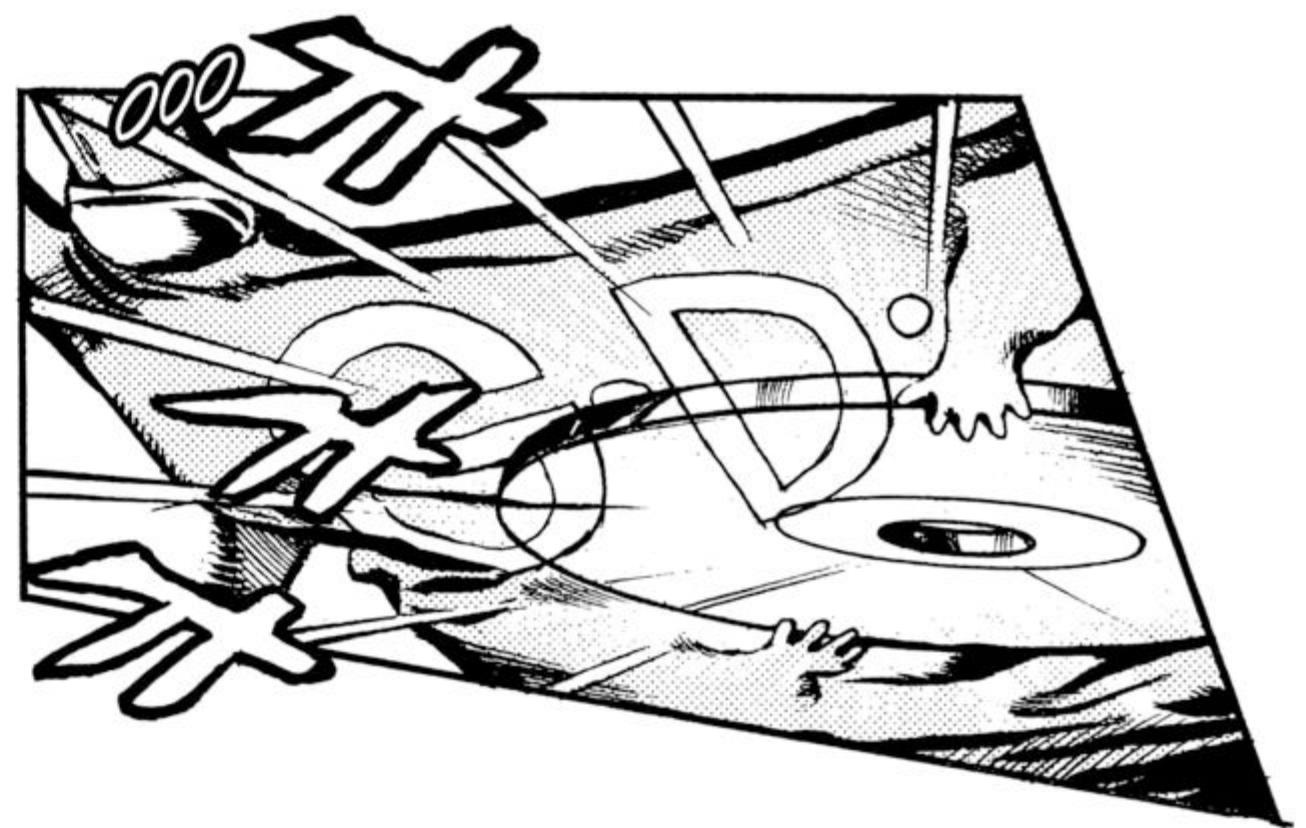
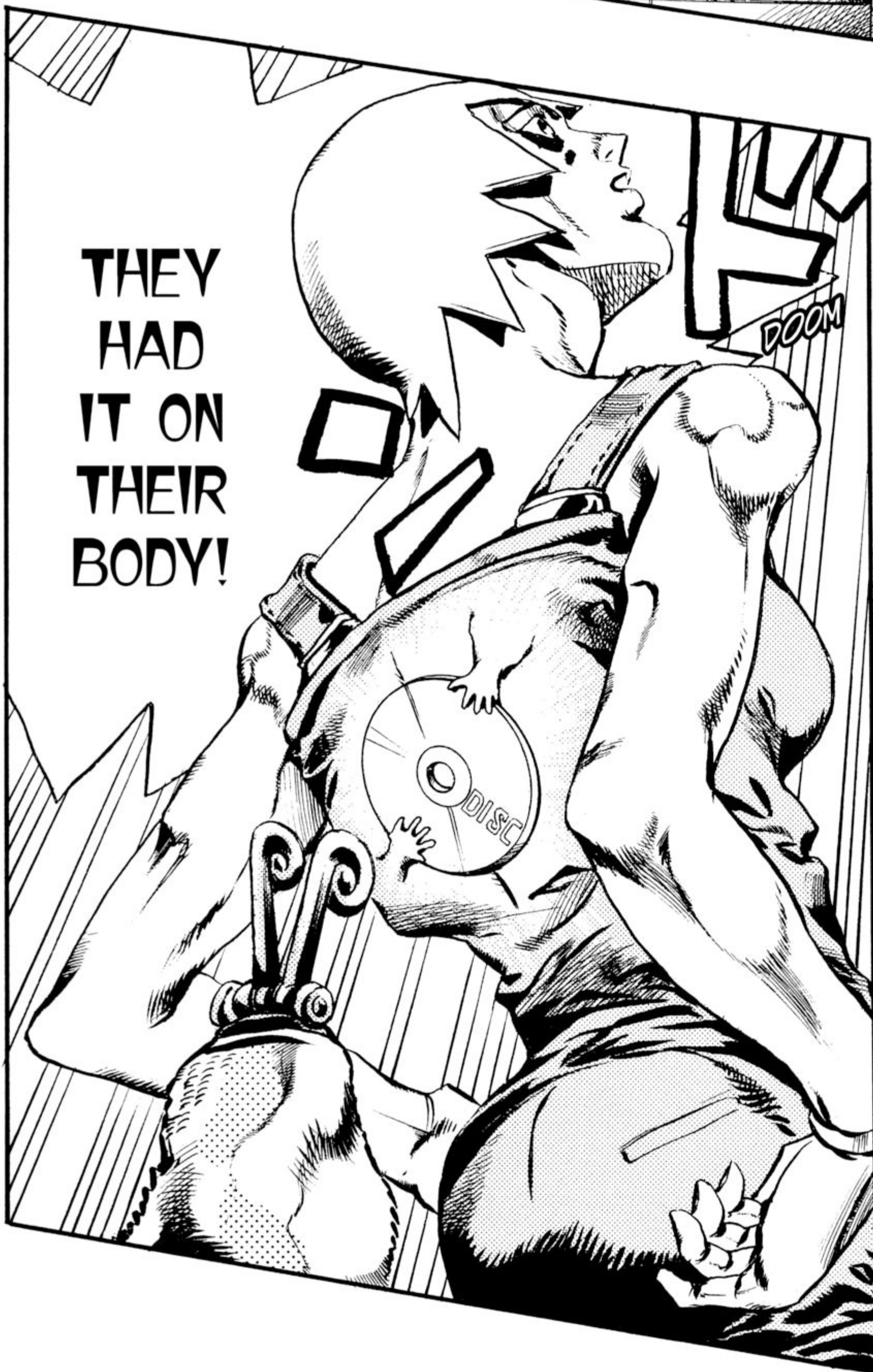
BUT I
KNOW
WHERE
IT IS!

EVEN IF YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHERE THE
DISC IS HIDDEN,
WHAT'S YOURS
IS ALREADY
MINE.



SKNCH
OO
SKNCH
OO
OO

SKNCH
OO
SKNCH
OO
OO



I HAVE
THE DISC
AND YOUR
ORGANS!

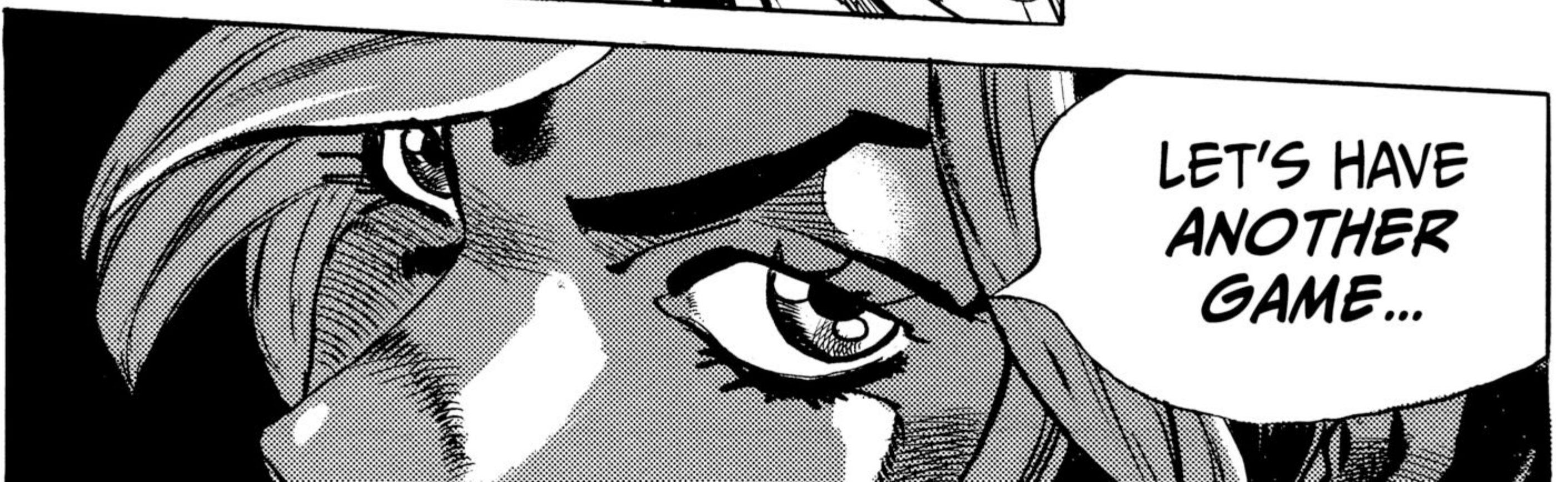
I
FOUND
IT!

THEY'RE
MINE AND
I'LL TAKE
THEM FOR
ALL THEY'RE
WORTH!

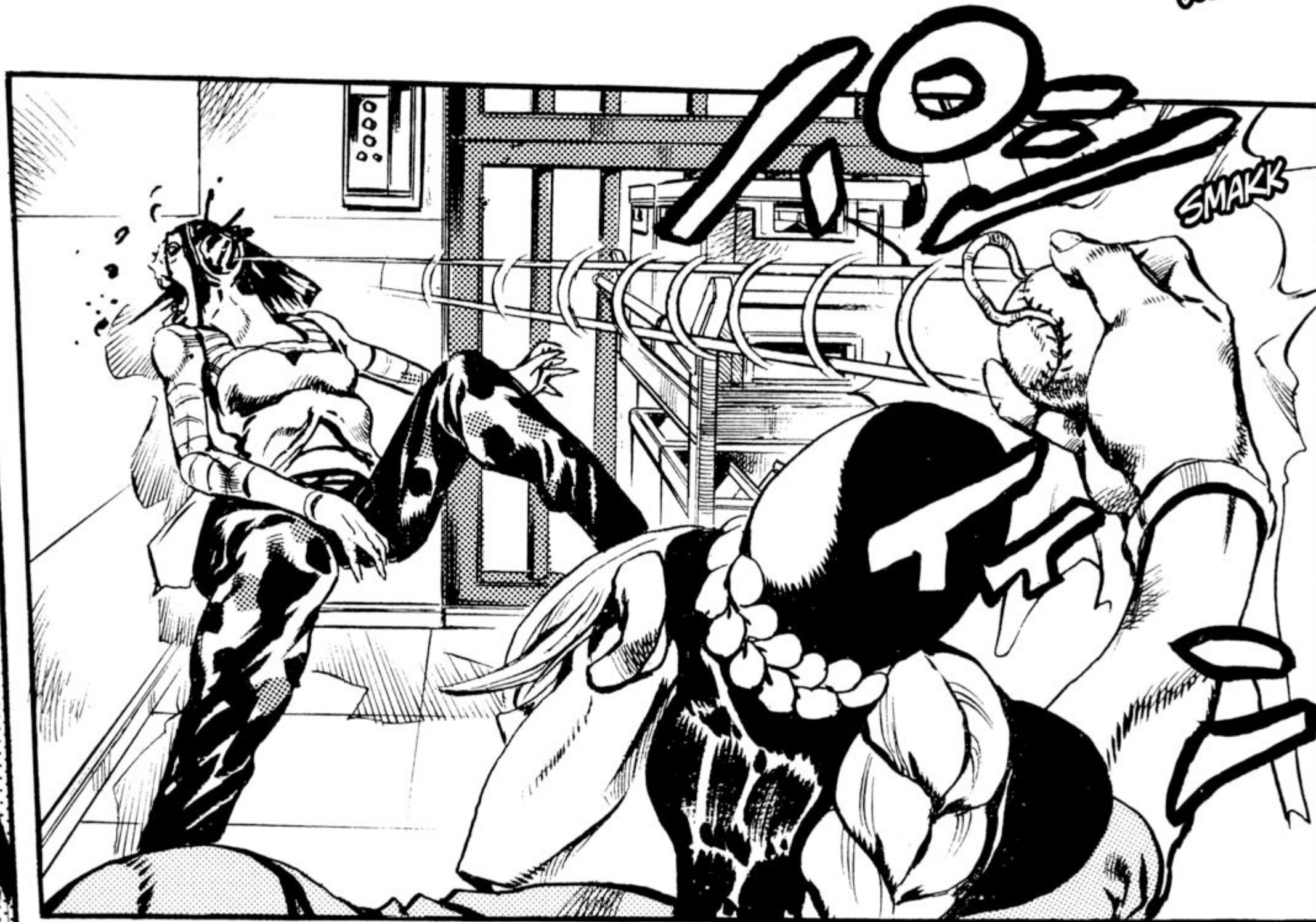
!
WIN!

WOOOSH

D.st



MARY LYNN
MANSON!
TEAR OUT
HER GUTS!
KILL HER!
DO IT
NOW!









I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
PALE SNAKE
IS AFTER, BUT
I'LL TAKE THE
OTHER DISC
FROM HIM TOO.

I WILL GET
THE DISC
OUT OF THIS
PRISON AND
BACK TO MY
FATHER. JUST
YOU WAIT
AND SEE.



GRGL...

EEP!



SHAAAAAAA

WHERE?

AHH!

MIRASCHON (STAND NAME: DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON): OUT OF COMMISSION

NEEDLESS TO SAY, ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE IDENTITY OF PALE SNAKE'S STAND USER—
THE MYSTERIOUS PRISON CHAPLAIN—HAD BEEN SCRUBBED FROM HER MEMORY DISC.

JOLYNE CUJOH GOT THE \$410 BACK, PLUS \$200 IN WINNINGS.

TO BE CONTINUED



G.D. STORE

WORK IN THE
FIELDS AND
WORKSHOPS IS
LOUSY PAY, BUT
AT LEAST IT'S
SOMETHING.

THE
HOTTEST
MAKEUP

HAIR
DYE

MINERAL
WATER

TV
GUIDE

THE WAGES
CAN PAY FOR
NECESSITIES
SUCH AS SOAP,
SHAMPOO, AND
TOWELS AT THE
PRISON STORE.

SPORTS
MAGAZINES
(NEW
SHIPMENT!)

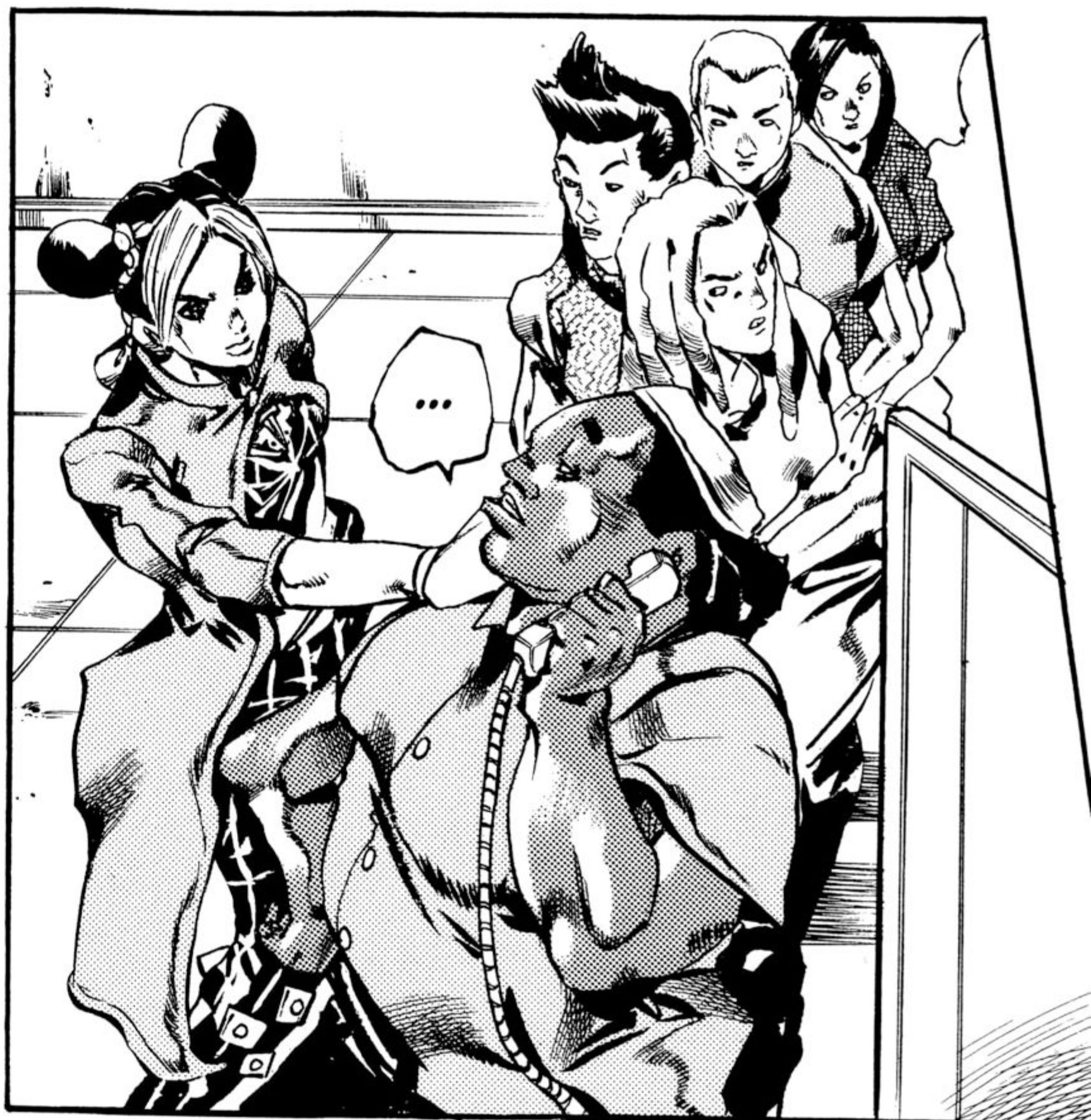
BOTANICAL
SHAMPOO
\$7.85

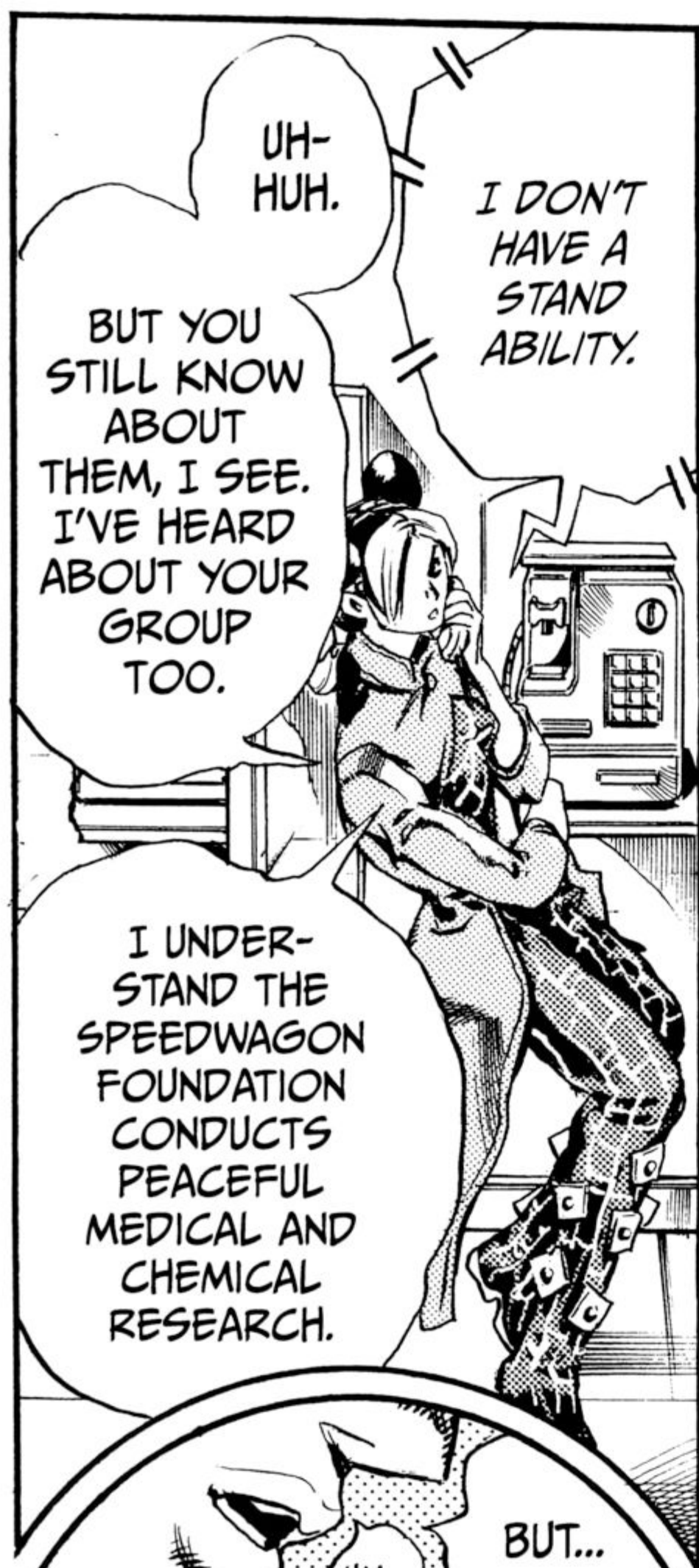
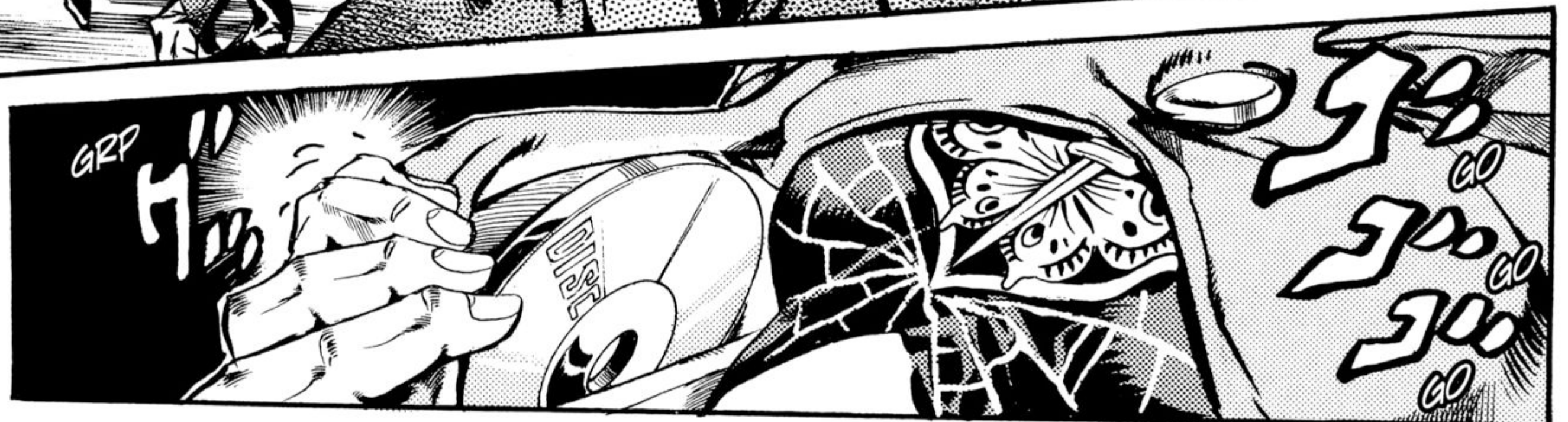
SUGAR FREE
GUM
85¢

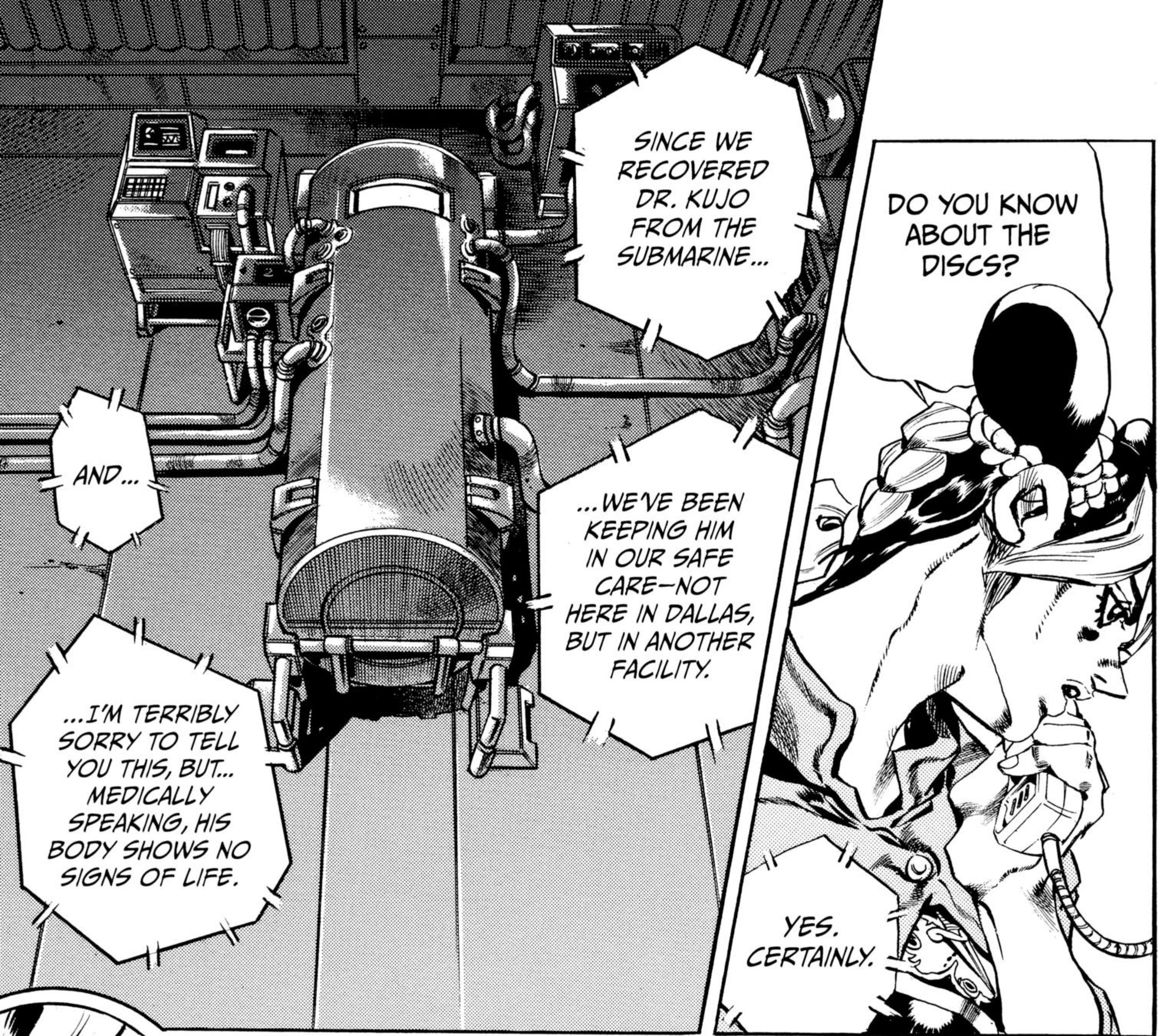
SOMEHOW
THE STORE
ALSO SELLS
LUXURY GOODS
SUCH AS ROLEX
WATCHES AND
LOUIS VUITTON
BAGS. ANOTHER
OF THE PRISON'S
SEVEN MYSTERIES.

Chapter 40

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN (HEAD TO THE COURTYARD!) PART 1







SINCE WE
RECOVERED
DR. KUJO
FROM THE
SUBMARINE...

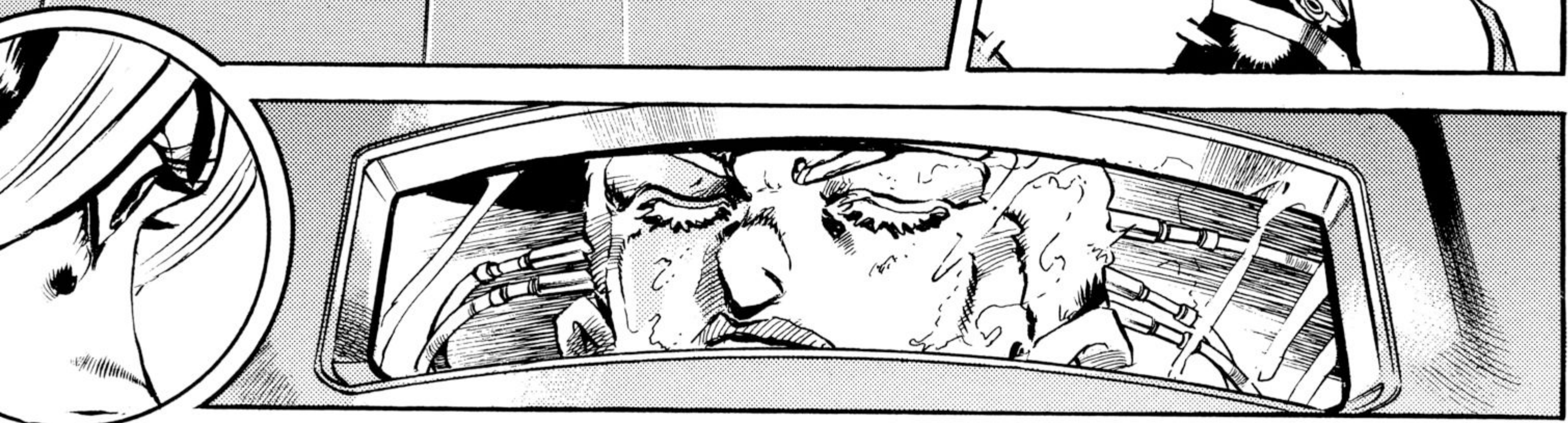
DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE
DISCS?

AND...

...I'M TERRIBLY
SORRY TO TELL
YOU THIS, BUT...
MEDICALLY
SPEAKING, HIS
BODY SHOWS NO
SIGNS OF LIFE.

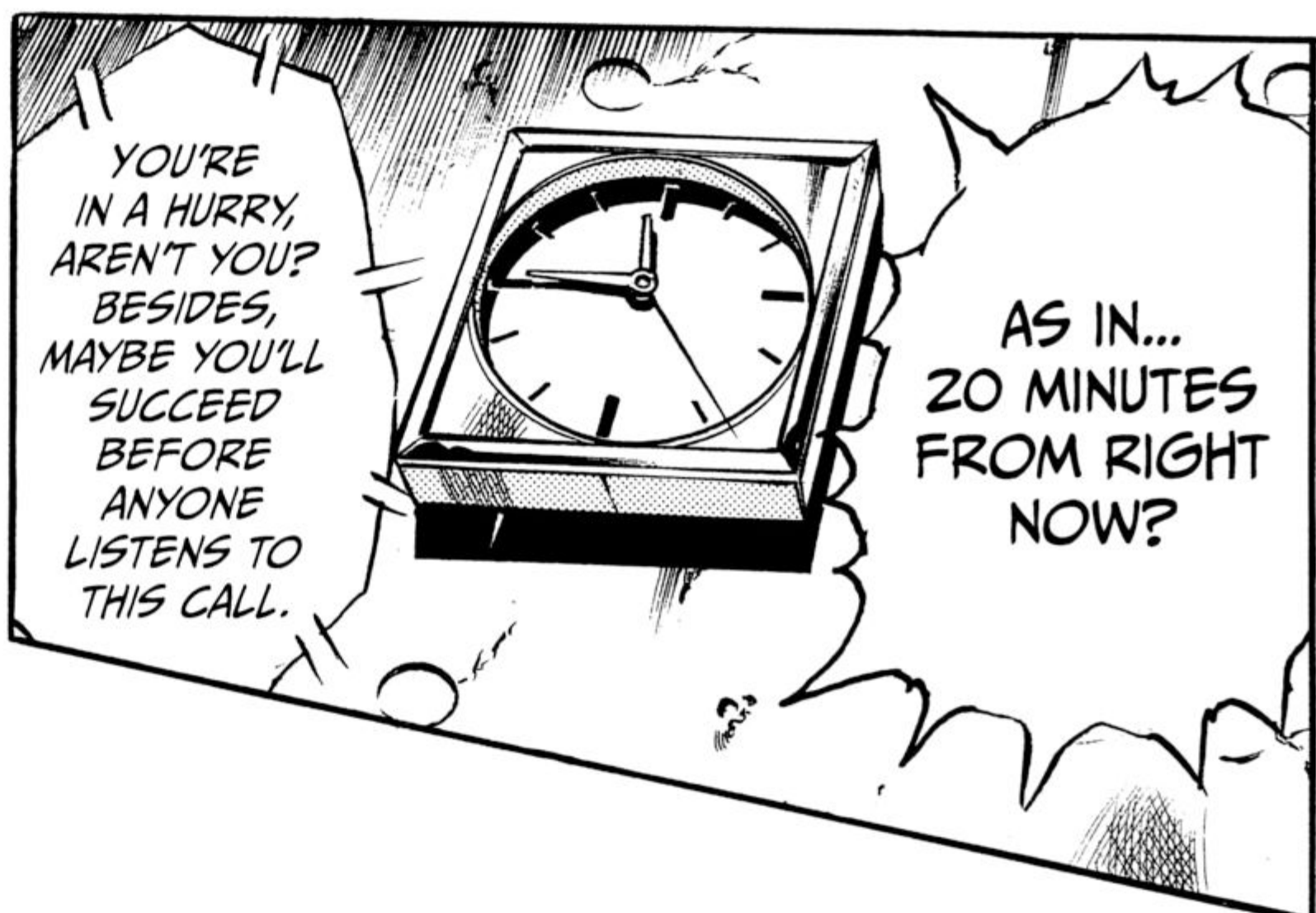
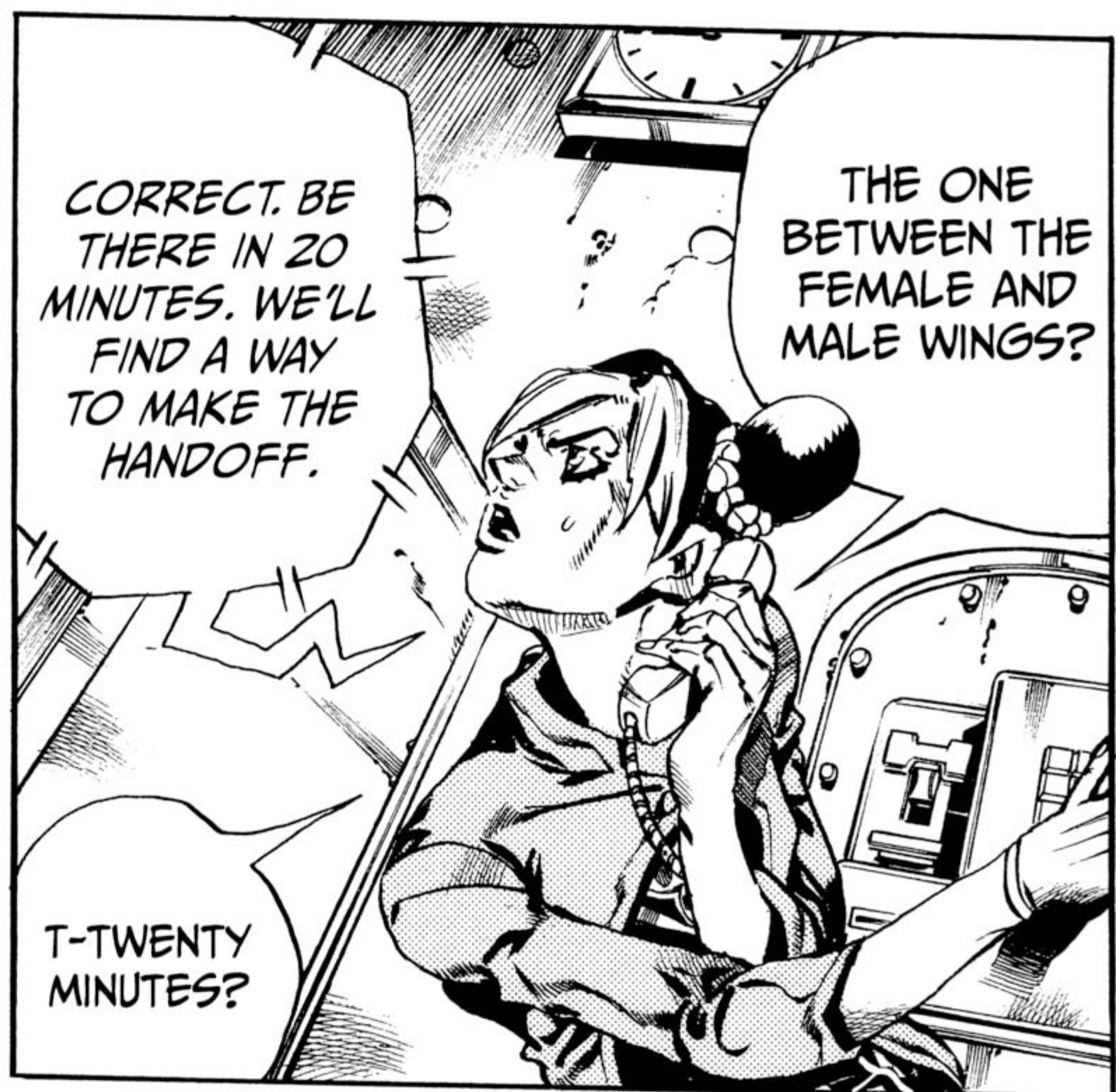
...WE'VE BEEN
KEEPING HIM
IN OUR SAFE
CARE—NOT
HERE IN DALLAS,
BUT IN ANOTHER
FACILITY.

YES.
CERTAINLY.

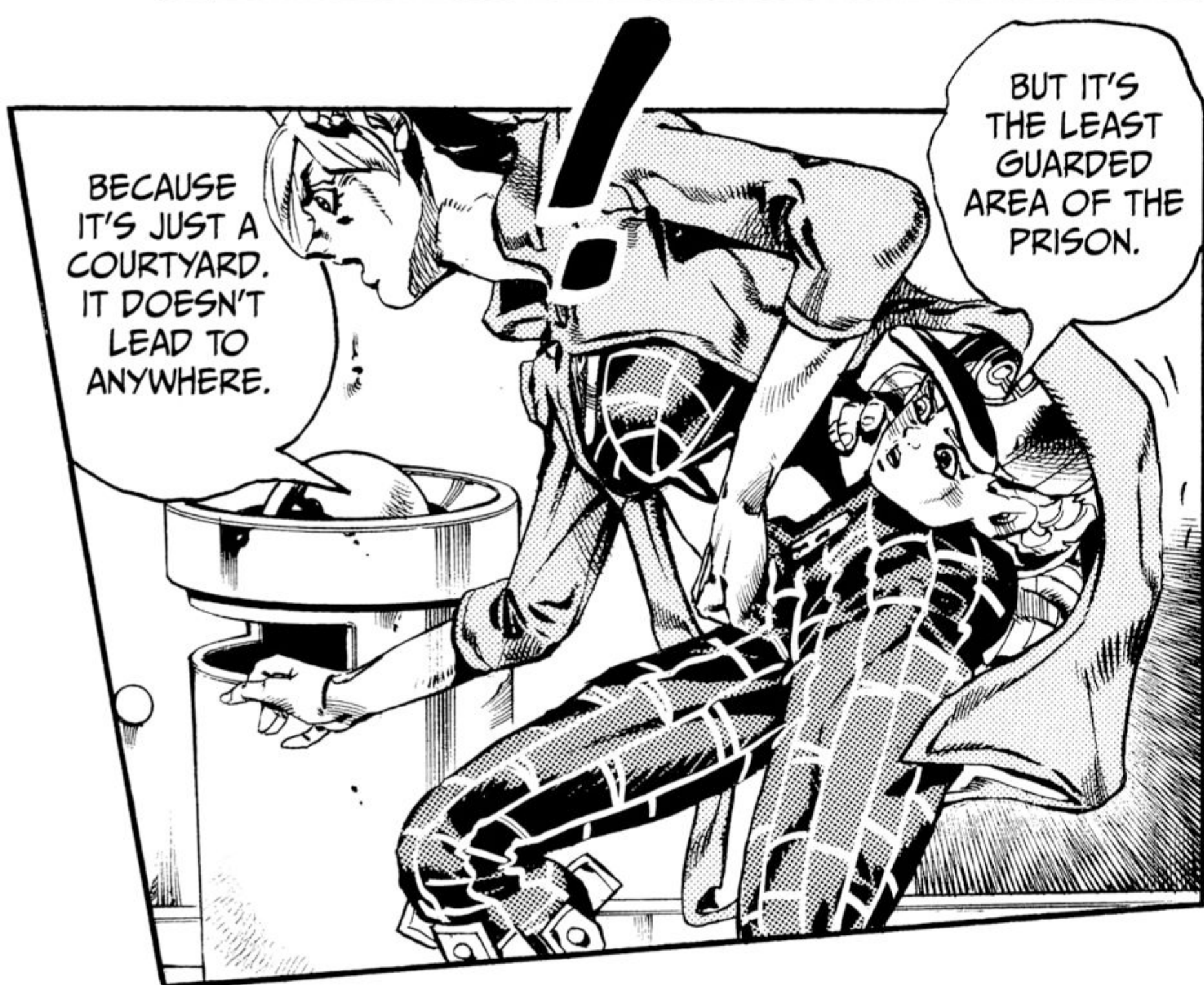
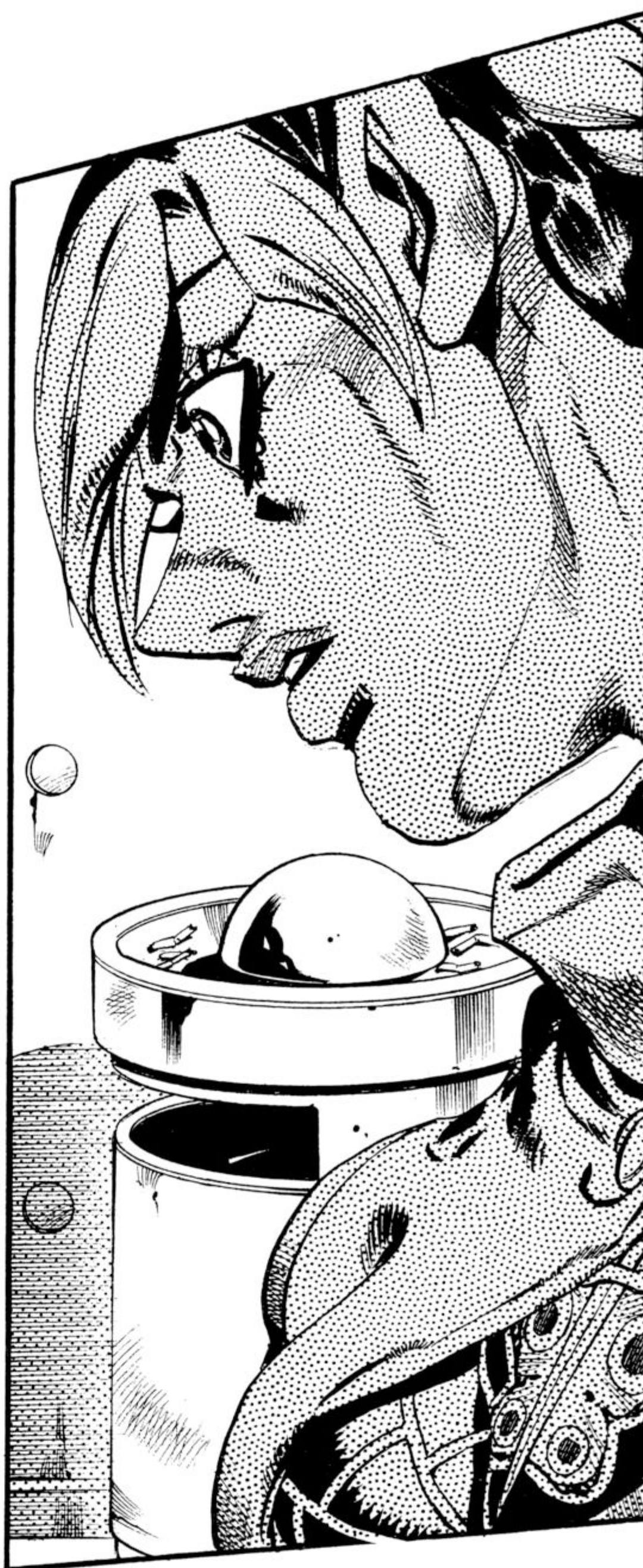


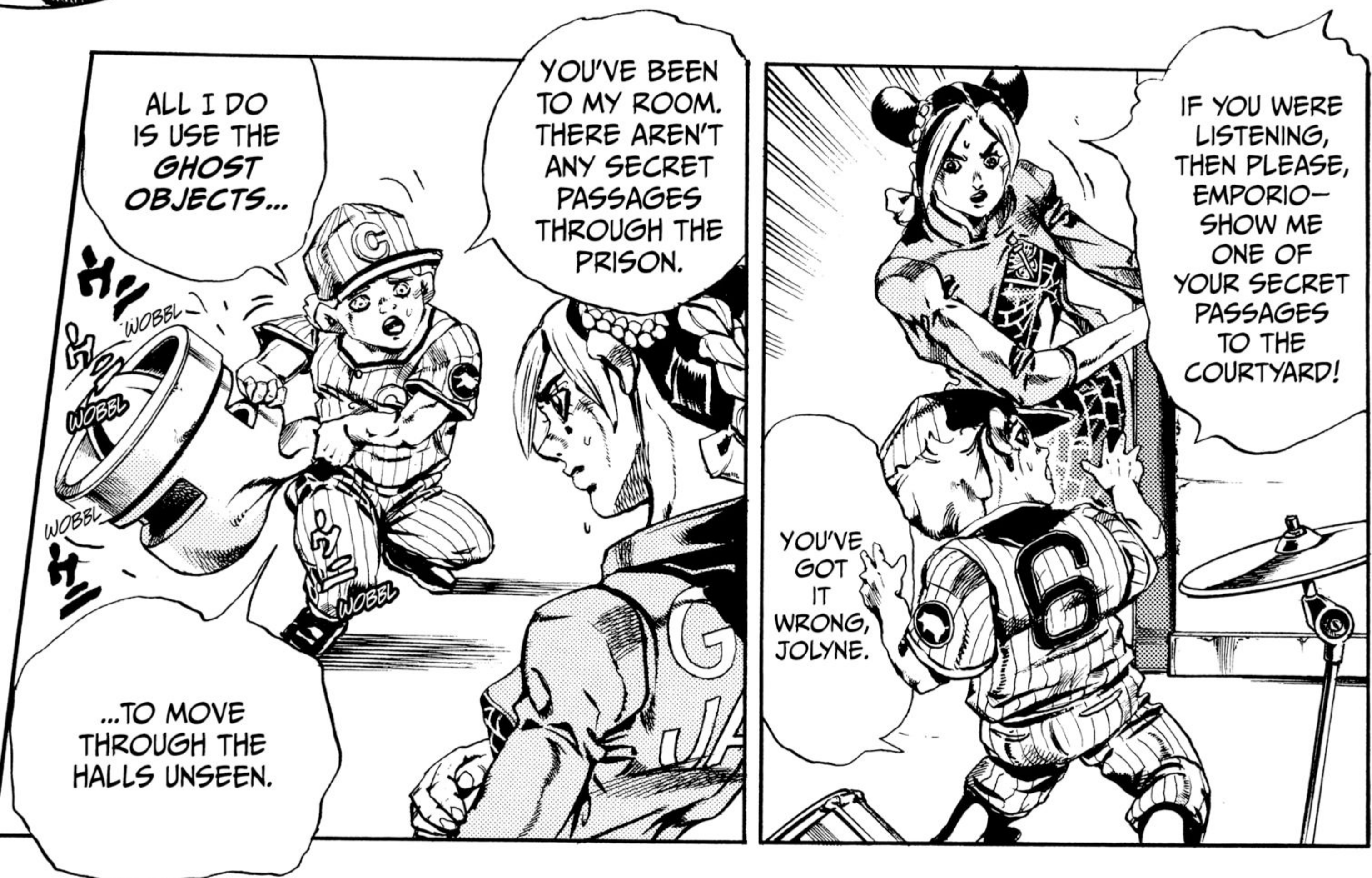
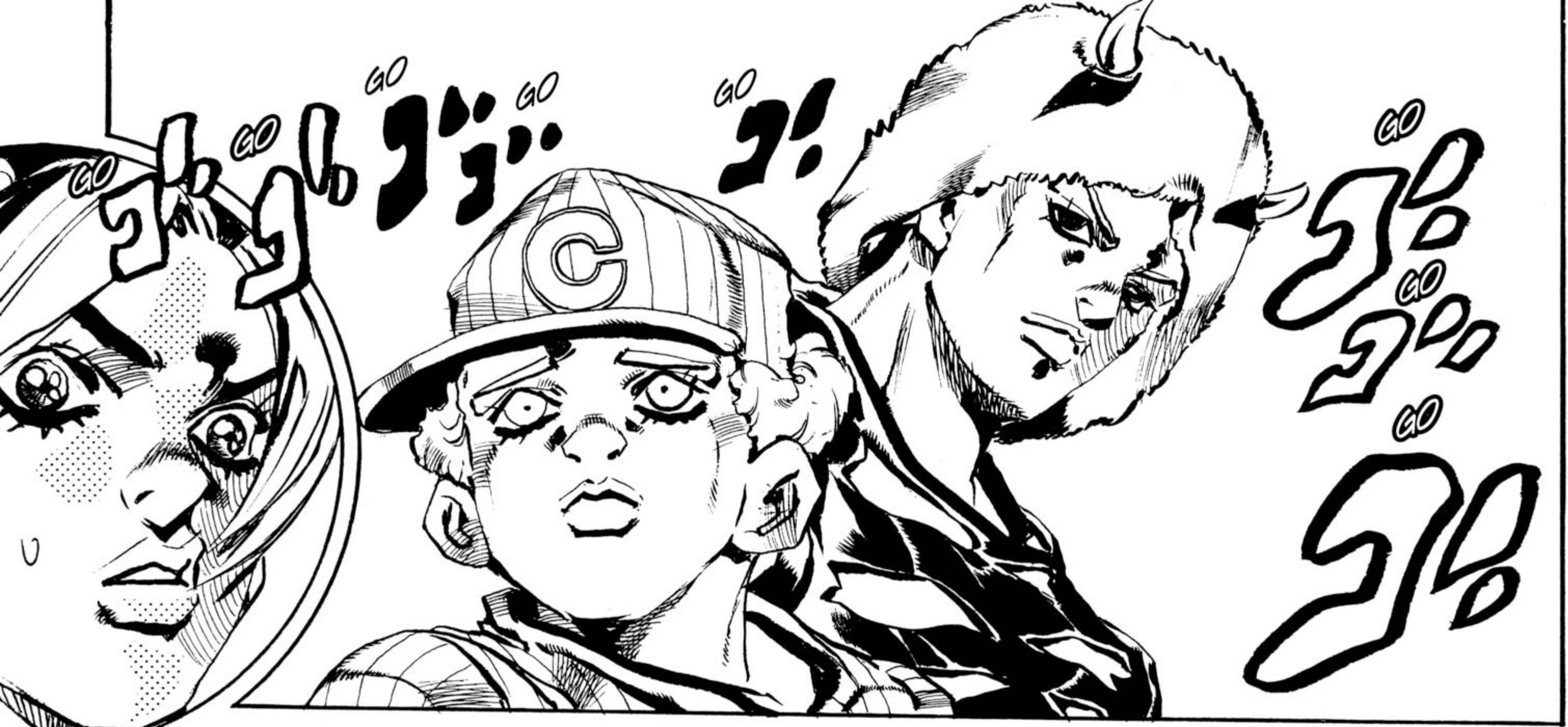
IF I TOLD YOU
HE COULD
BE BROUGHT
BACK, WOULD
YOU BELIEVE
ME?

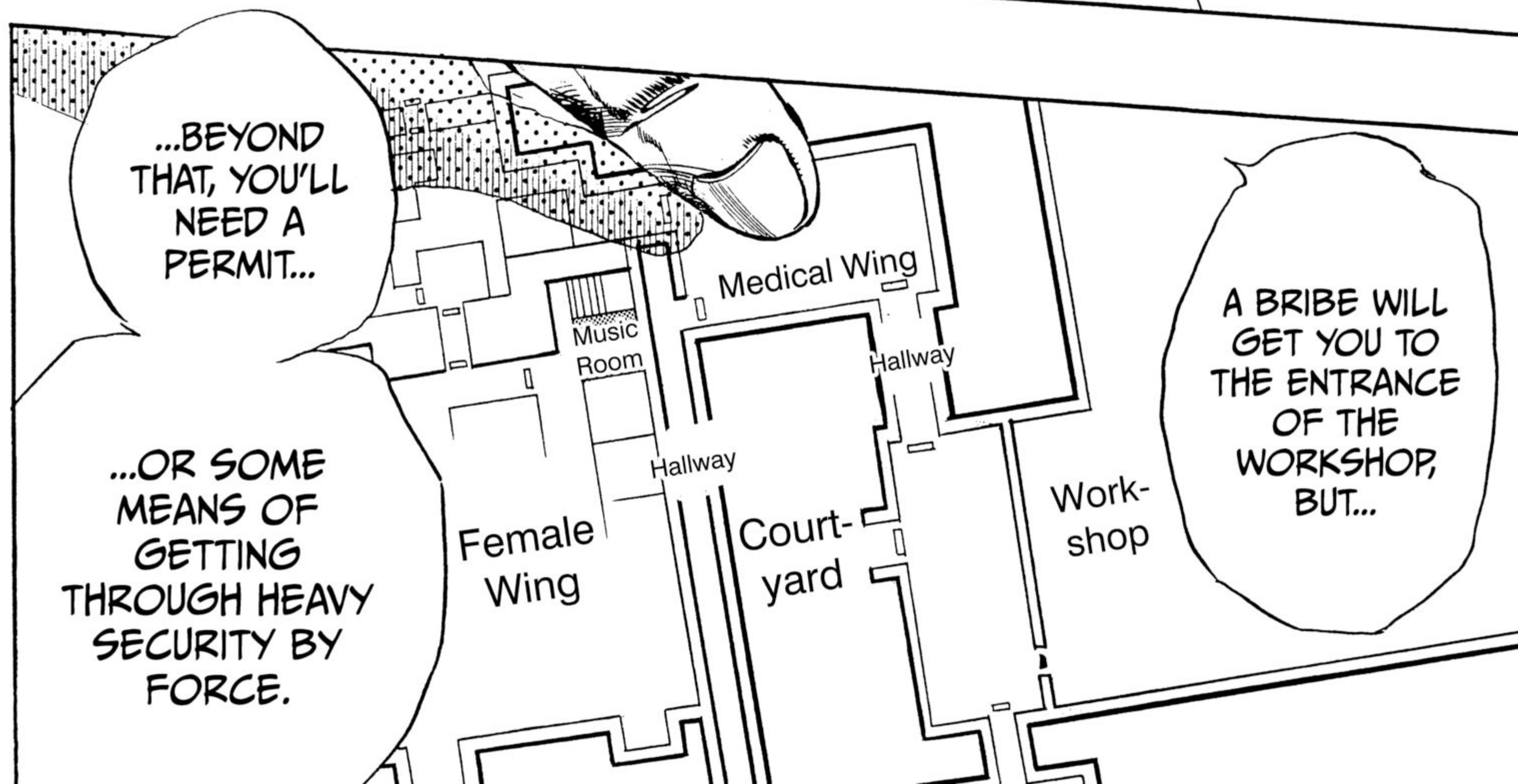
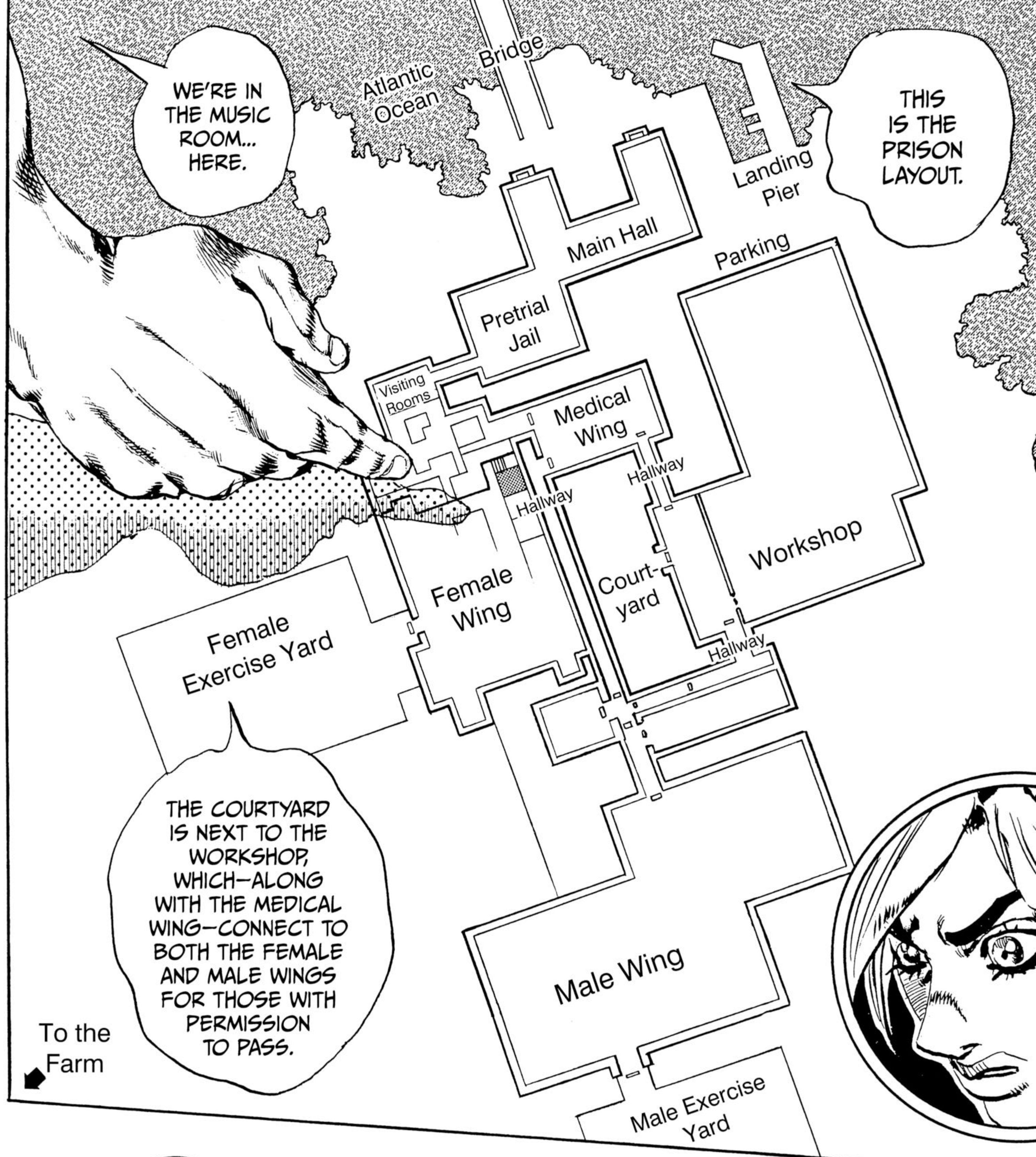














HE SAYS HE
WANTS TO
GO WITH
YOU. THAT'S
WHY HE'S
HERE.

I
THOUGHT
YOU'D SAY
THAT.

THAT'S
WHY I'VE
BEEN TALKING
WITH HIM.



GUESS
I'D
BETTER
GET
USED TO
THAT.

BY
FORCE,
HUH?



YOU
SHOULD
TAKE HIM
WITH YOU.

HE'LL
BE OF
HELP.

HIS NAME IS
**WEATHER
FORECAST.**





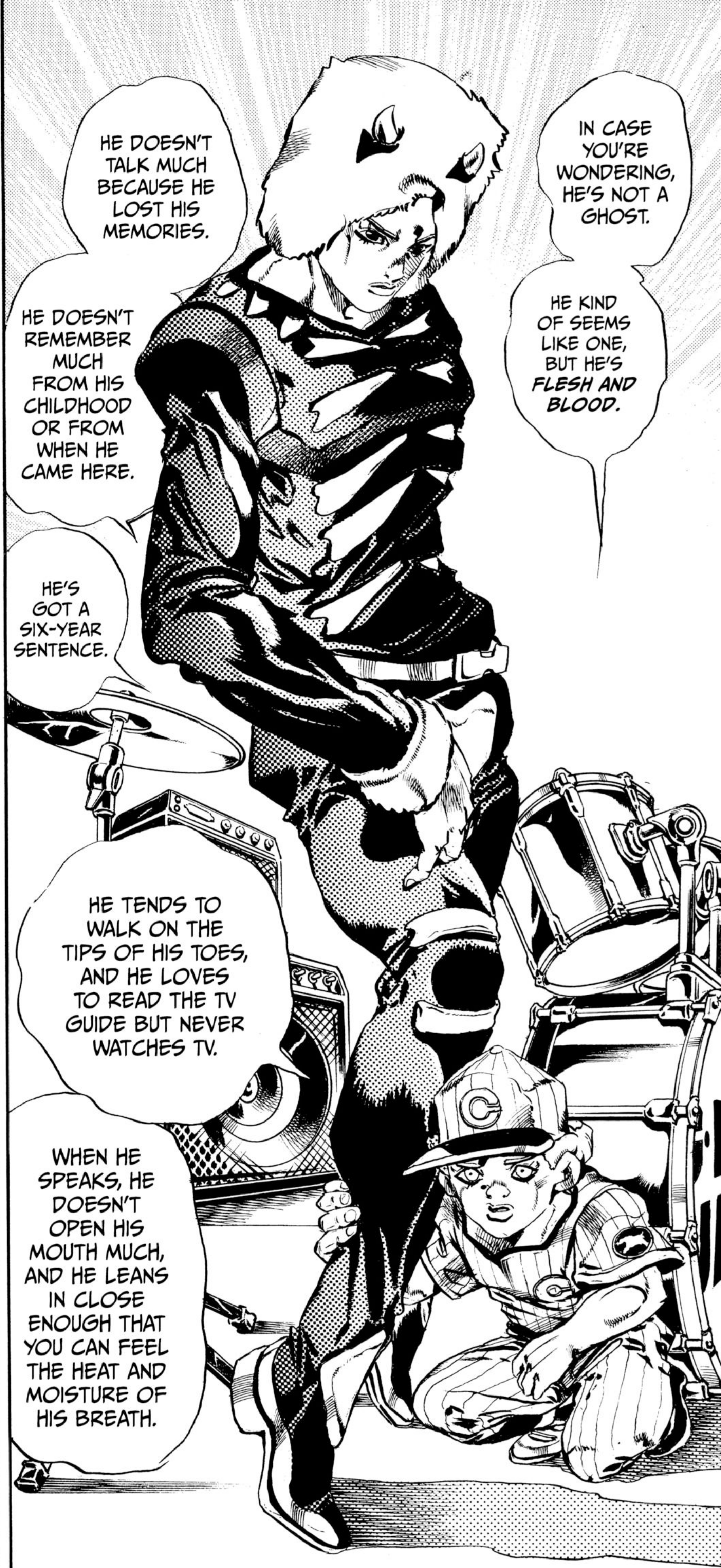
DO YOU THINK
PALE SNAKE
STOLE HIS
MEMORIES?

PROBABLY.



WEATHER
FORECAST
WANTS
TO LEARN
HIS OWN
IDENTITY.

AND HE ALSO
WANTS TO
KNOW WHY
PALE SNAKE
STOLE YOUR
FATHER'S
MEMORY DISC.



HE DOESN'T
TALK MUCH
BECAUSE HE
LOST HIS
MEMORIES.

IN CASE
YOU'RE
WONDERING,
HE'S NOT A
GHOST.

HE KIND
OF SEEMS
LIKE ONE,
BUT HE'S
**FLESH AND
BLOOD.**

HE DOESN'T
REMEMBER
MUCH
FROM HIS
CHILDHOOD
OR FROM
WHEN HE
CAME HERE.

HE'S
GOT A
SIX-YEAR
SENTENCE.

HE TENDS TO
WALK ON THE
TIPS OF HIS TOES,
AND HE LOVES
TO READ THE TV
GUIDE BUT NEVER
WATCHES TV.

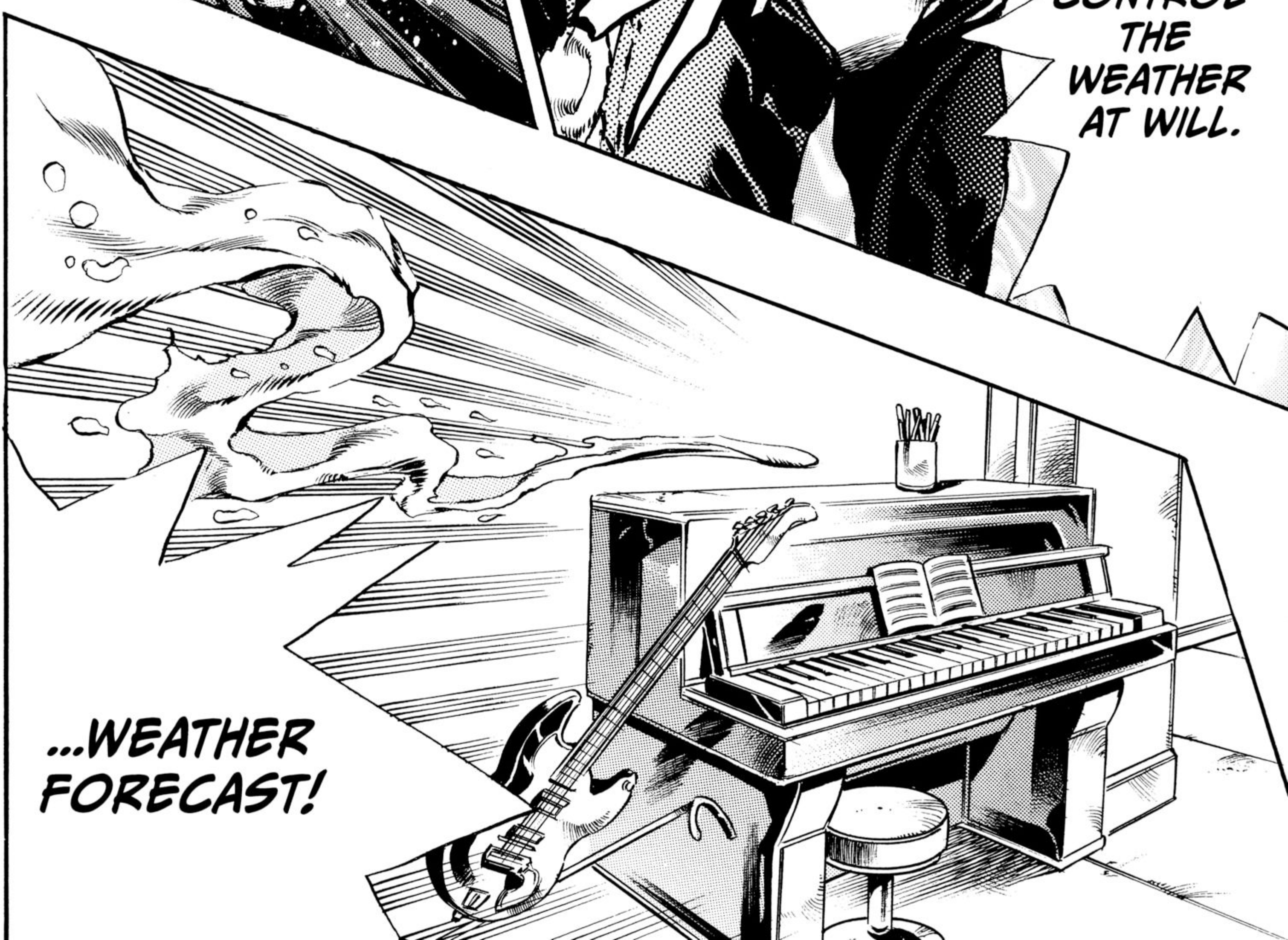
WHEN HE
SPEAKS, HE
DOESN'T
OPEN HIS
MOUTH MUCH,
AND HE LEANS
IN CLOSE
ENOUGH THAT
YOU CAN FEEL
THE HEAT AND
MOISTURE OF
HIS BREATH.



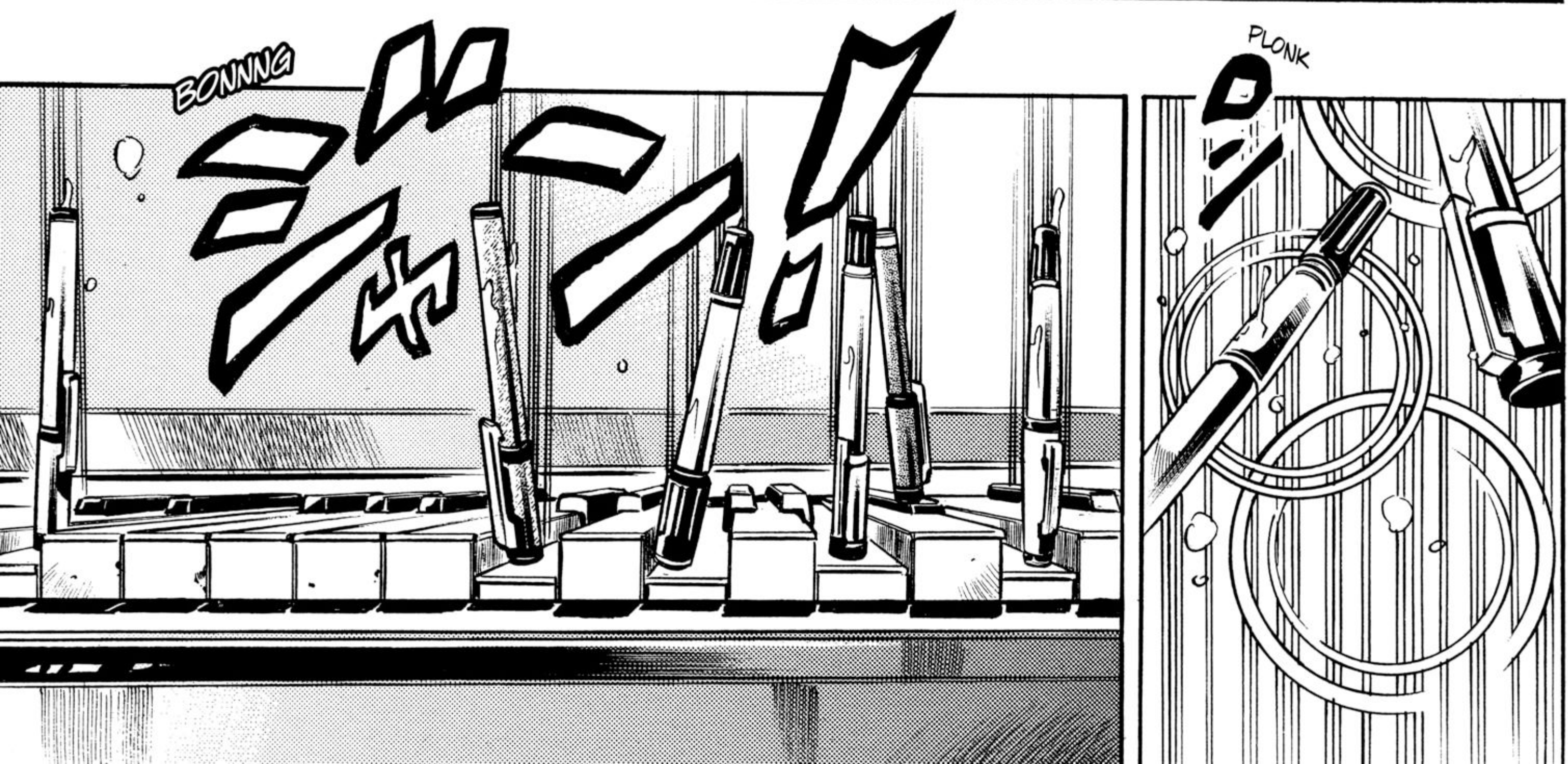


AND ITS
NAME
IS
ALSO...

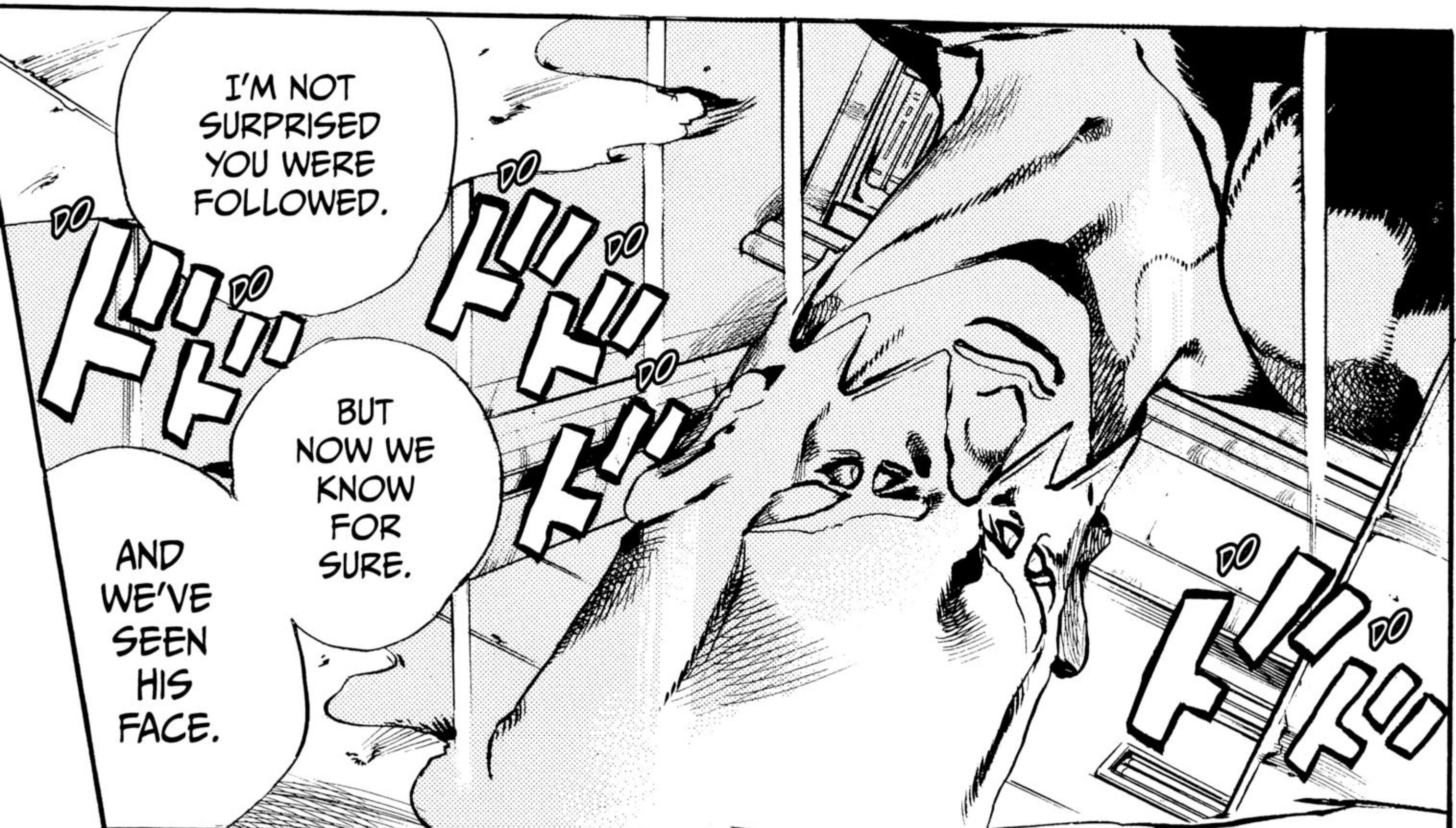
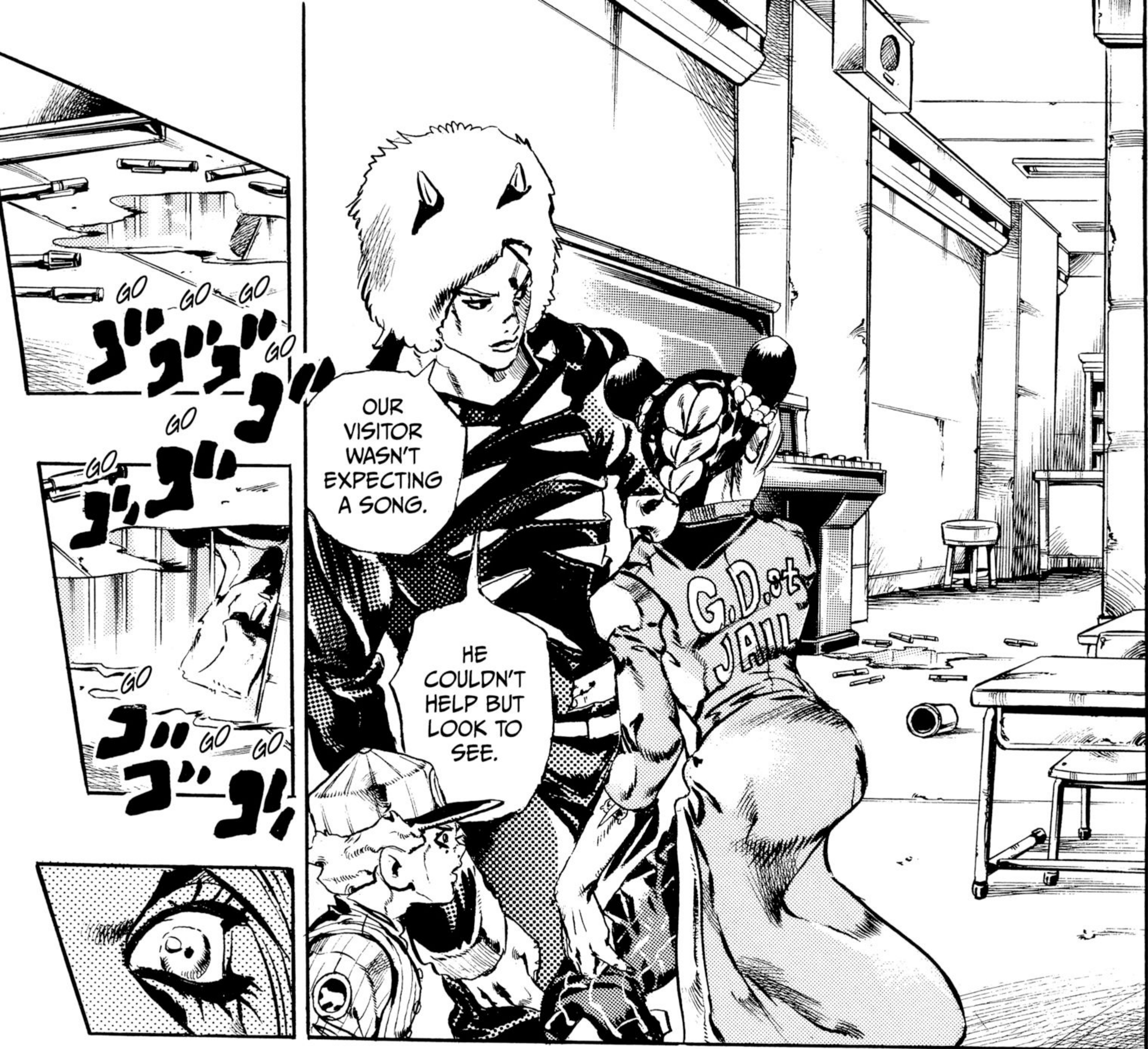
...IS TO
CONTROL
THE
WEATHER
AT WILL.



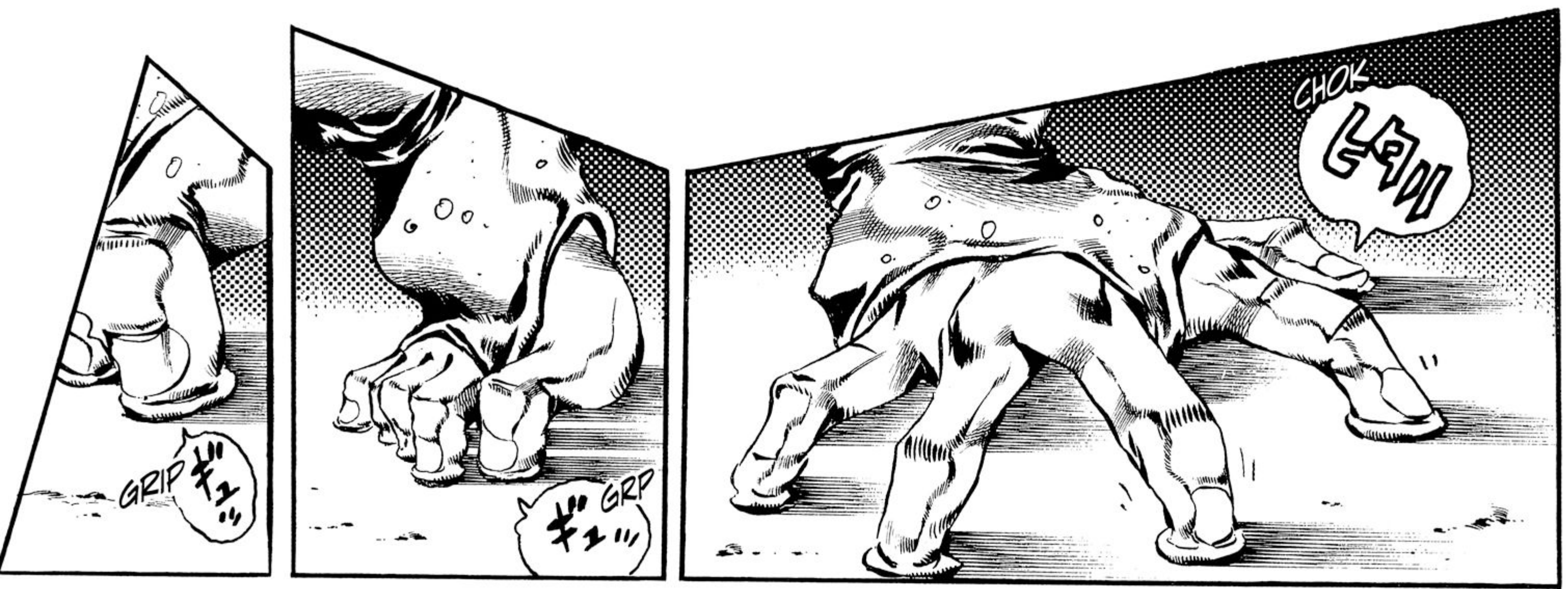
...WEATHER
FORECAST!











Chapter 41

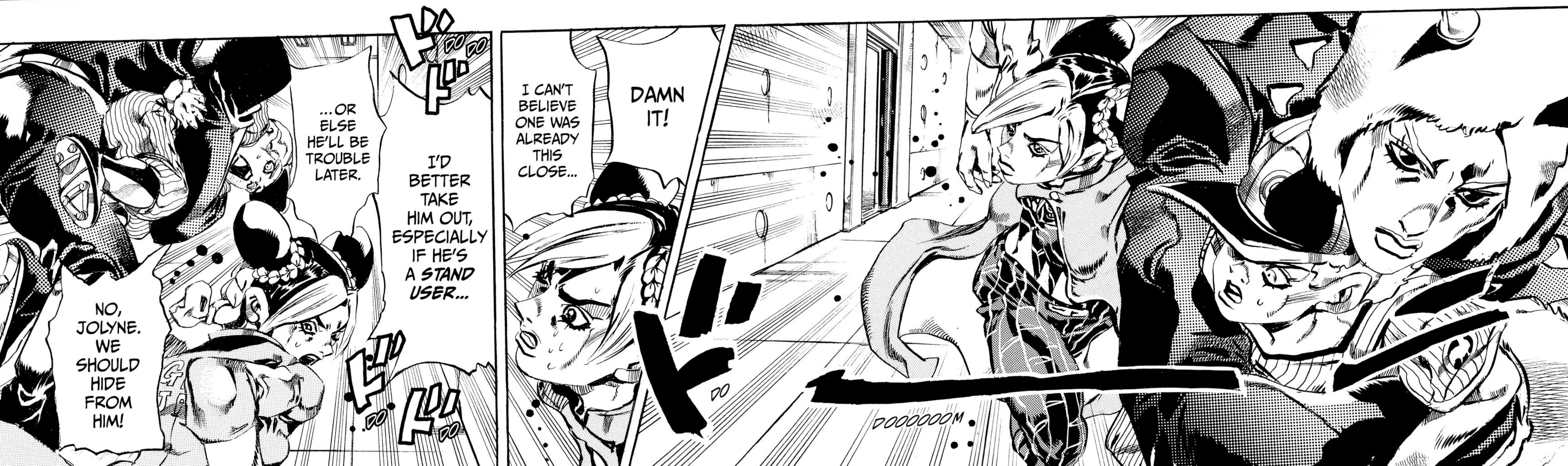
OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN PART 2



Chapter 41

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 2





NOW HE'S
CHASING
US
INSTEAD!

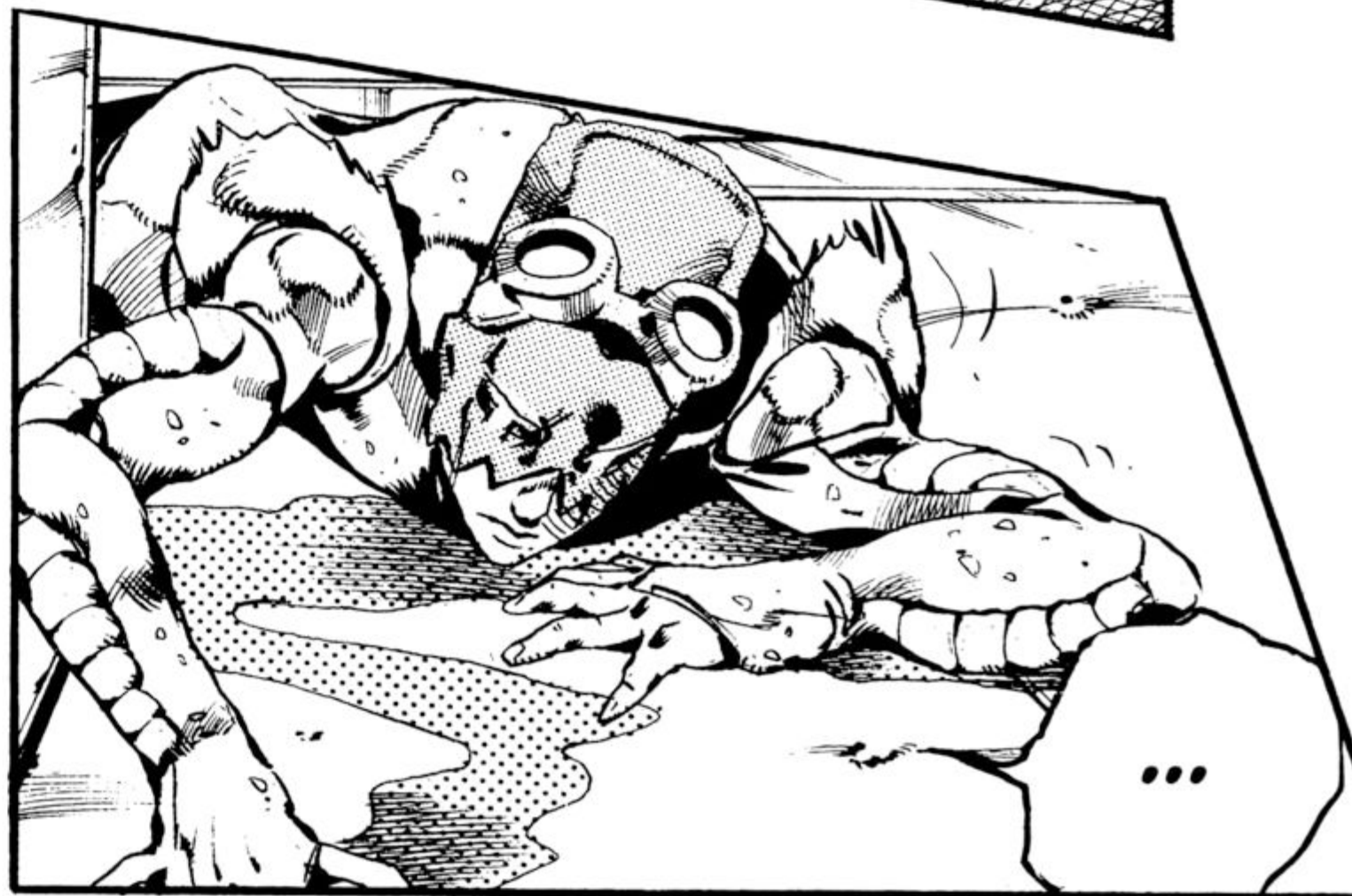
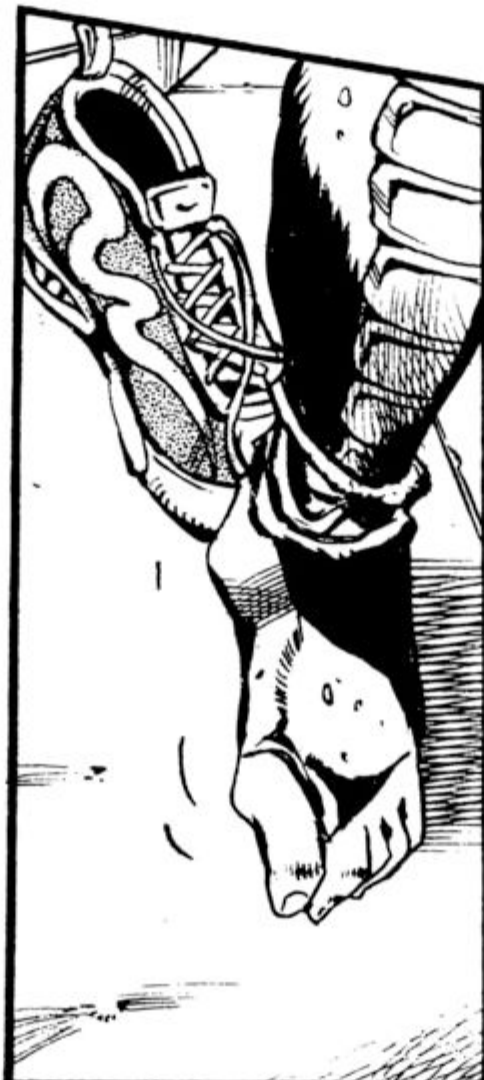
HE HASN'T
HEARD WHAT
YOU SAID ON
THE PHONE—
THAT'S WHY
HE CAME TO
EAVESDROP
ON US.

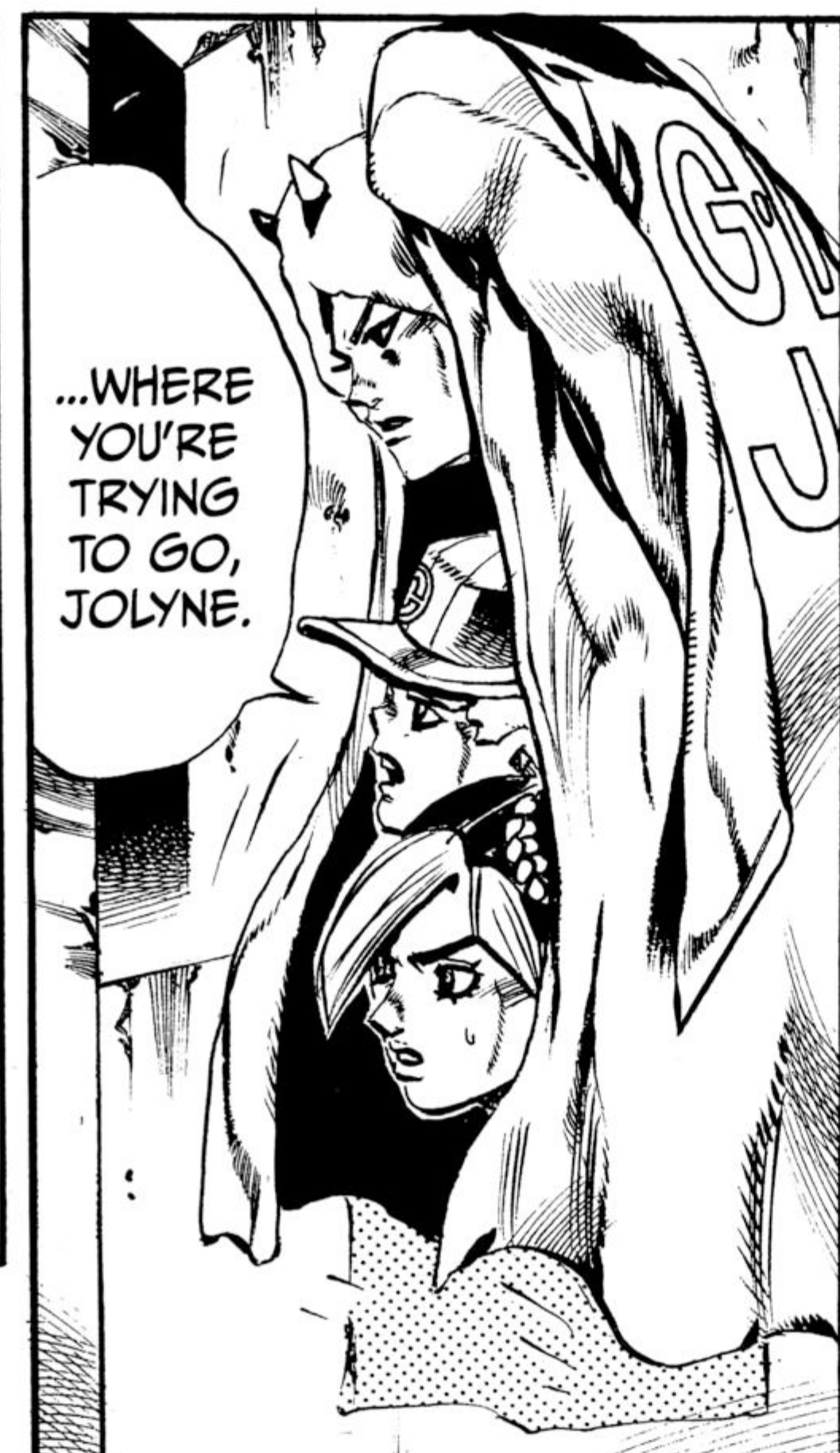
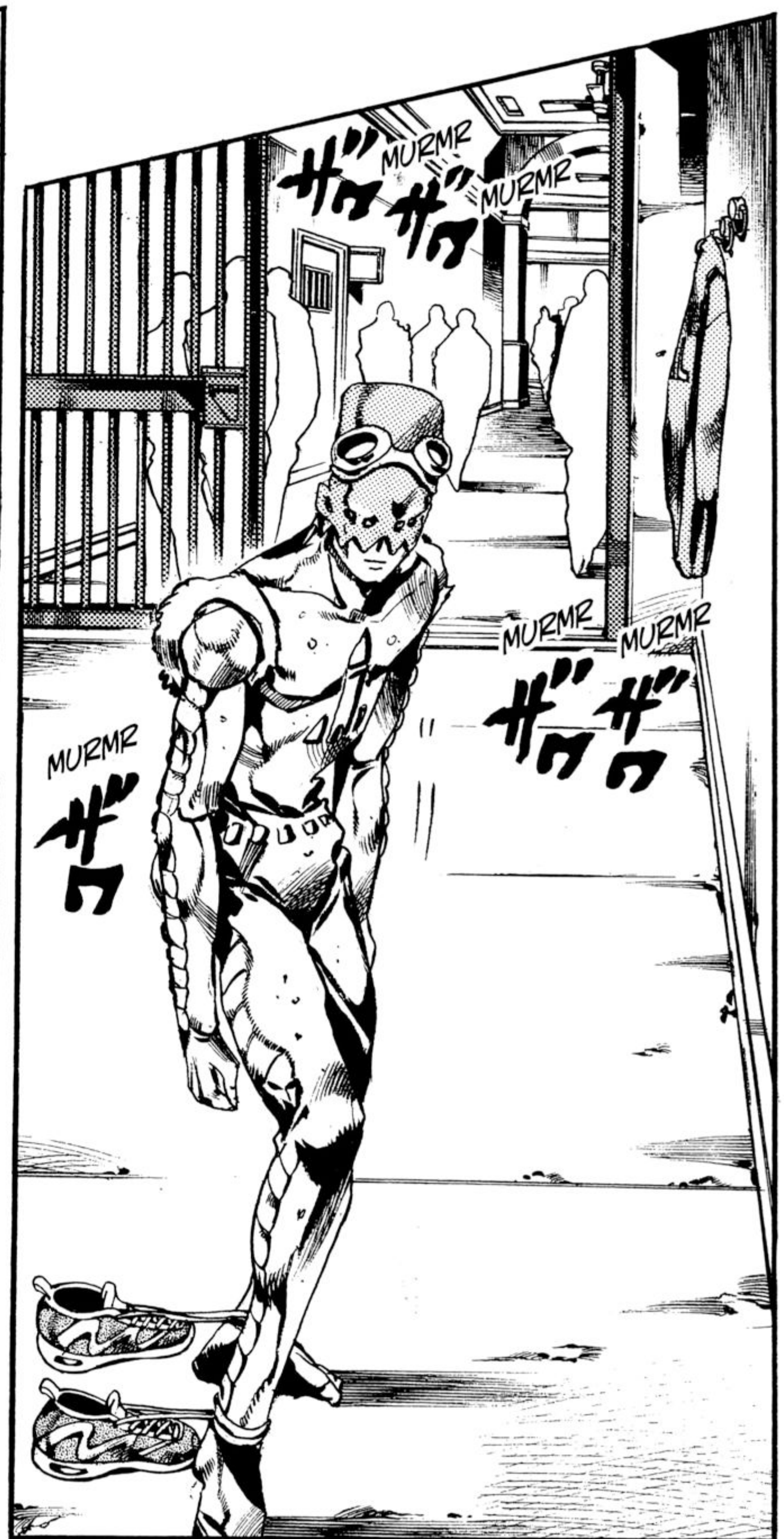
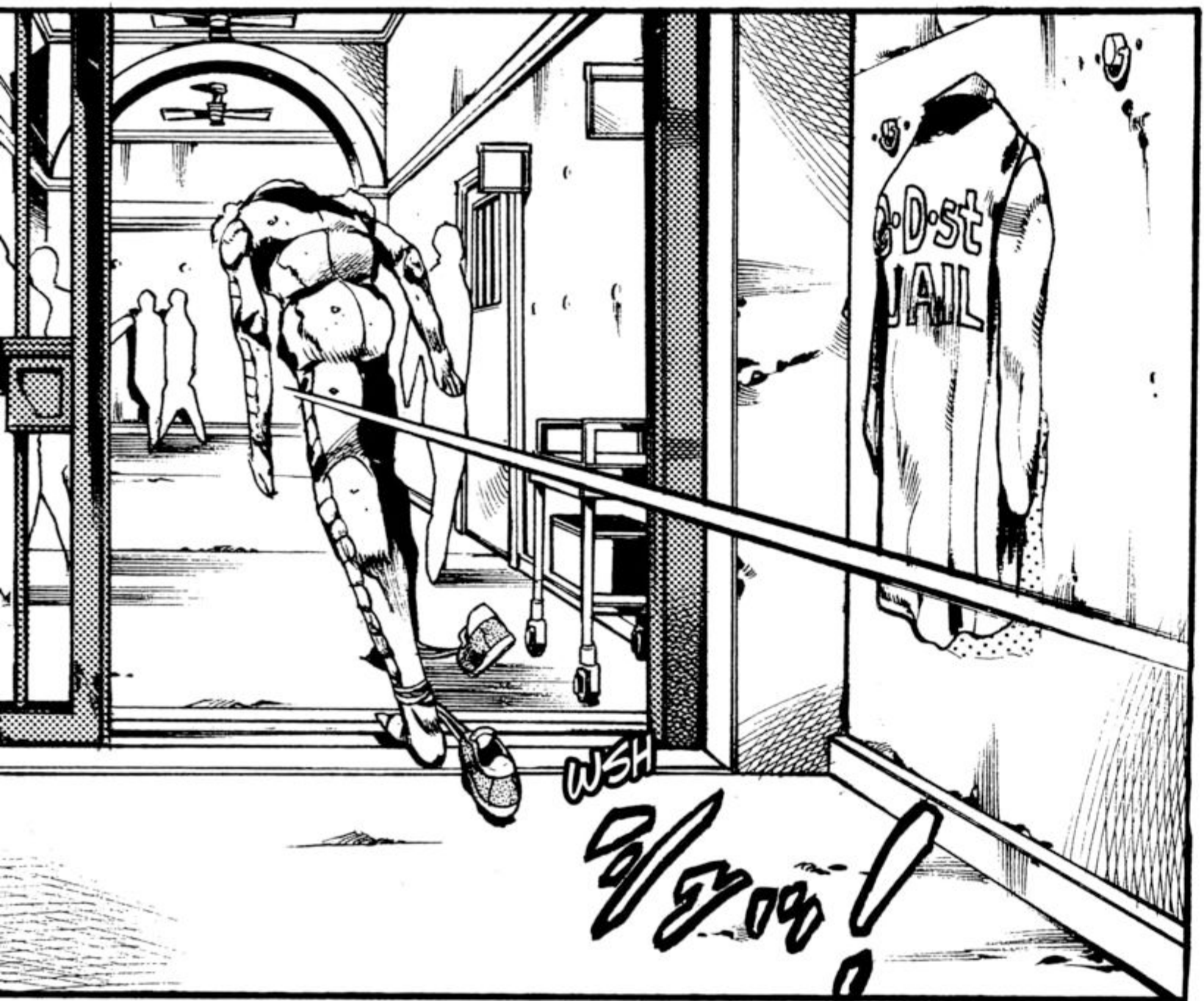
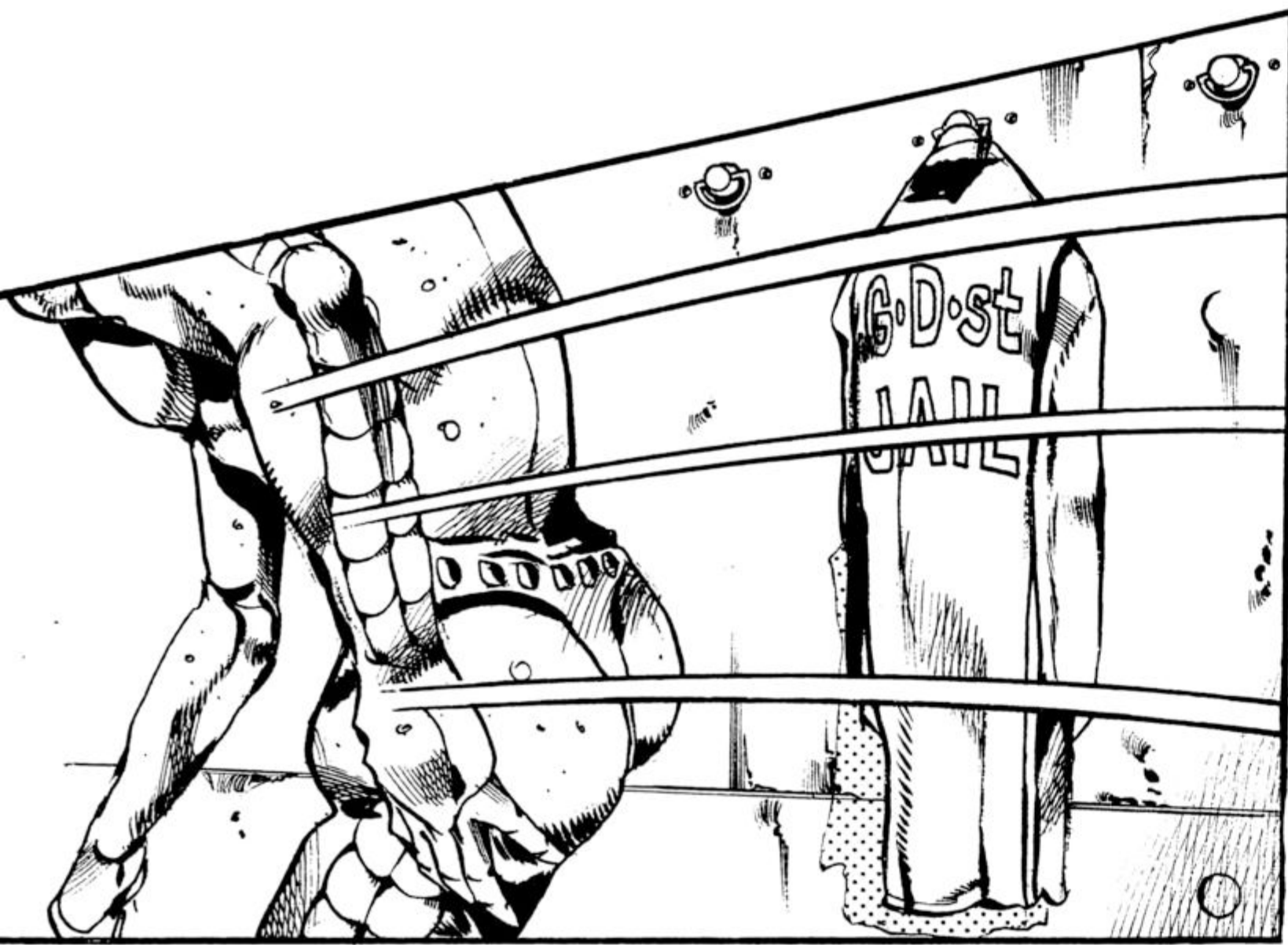
HE DOESN'T
KNOW YOU'RE
TRYING TO
REACH THE
COURTYARD.

IF HE
ALREADY
KNEW, HE
WOULD
SIMPLY
WAIT IN THE
COURTYARD
TO AMBUSH
YOU.











...

CALL ME
OPTIMISTIC, BUT
EITHER WAY, THE
FASTER YOU
GO, THE LESS
DANGER YOU'LL
BE IN.

SO YOU
SHOULD
GO RIGHT
AWAY.

I HAVE NO DOUBT
YOUR PHONE CALL
WAS RECORDED,
BUT I DON'T THINK
PALE SNAKE
HAS HEARD
IT YET.

YOU SHOULD
HEAD FOR THE
COURTYARD
BEFORE HE
COMES BACK.



NOT
THE
SLIGHT-
EST.

...TO GET
**PAST THE
WORK-
SHOP** AND
INTO THE
COURTYARD,
YOU'LL NEED
TO USE
FORCE.

BUT LIKE
I WARNED
YOU BE-
FORE...

SURE. TELL
HIM YOU
WANT TO GET
YOUR BOOTS
REPAIRED
AT THE
WORKSHOP.

SECURITY WILL BE
LIGHT, BUT IF THEY
FIND YOU, THEY'LL
SHOOT—OR AT LEAST
ADD ANOTHER FIVE
YEARS TO YOUR
SENTENCE FOR
JAILBREAK.

HAVE
ANY
IDEAS?

NOT
EVEN A
CLUE.



...AND GET
TO THE
FRONT
OF THE
WORKSHOP
WITHOUT
TROUBLE.

WEATHER
FORECAST
SAYS HE CAN
TELL THE
GUARDS HE'S
RETURNING
TO THE MEN'S
WING...

GO
ON.



YOU THINK
\$50 IS
ENOUGH?

AND I'LL
HAVE TO
BRIBE
THE
GUARD.



THIS IS
AS FAR
AS I GO,
JOLYNE.

I HOPE
YOU CAN
BRING HIM
BACK.

IF YOU
BRING
YOUR
FATHER
BACK TO
LIFE...

BUT I
HAVE TO
GO.

WHAT'S
ANOTHER FIVE
YEARS TO ME
AT THIS POINT,
ANYWAY?

THANKS,
EMPORIO.

TMP
コッーッ
TMP
コッーッ



WHAT'S UP
WITH THIS
SODA?

DAMMIT! AHH!

YOU
MUST'VE
DONE
SOMETHING
TO IT!

WHAT DID
YOU DO?
DID YOU
SHAKE THE
CAN?

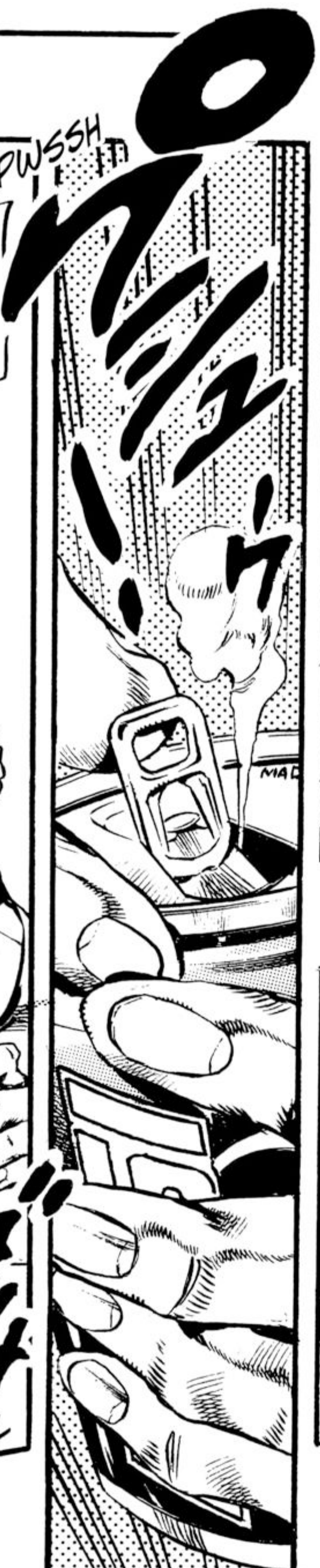
DAMN IT!
GO BUY
ME A NEW
ONE.

WUBBL

WUBBL

WUBBL

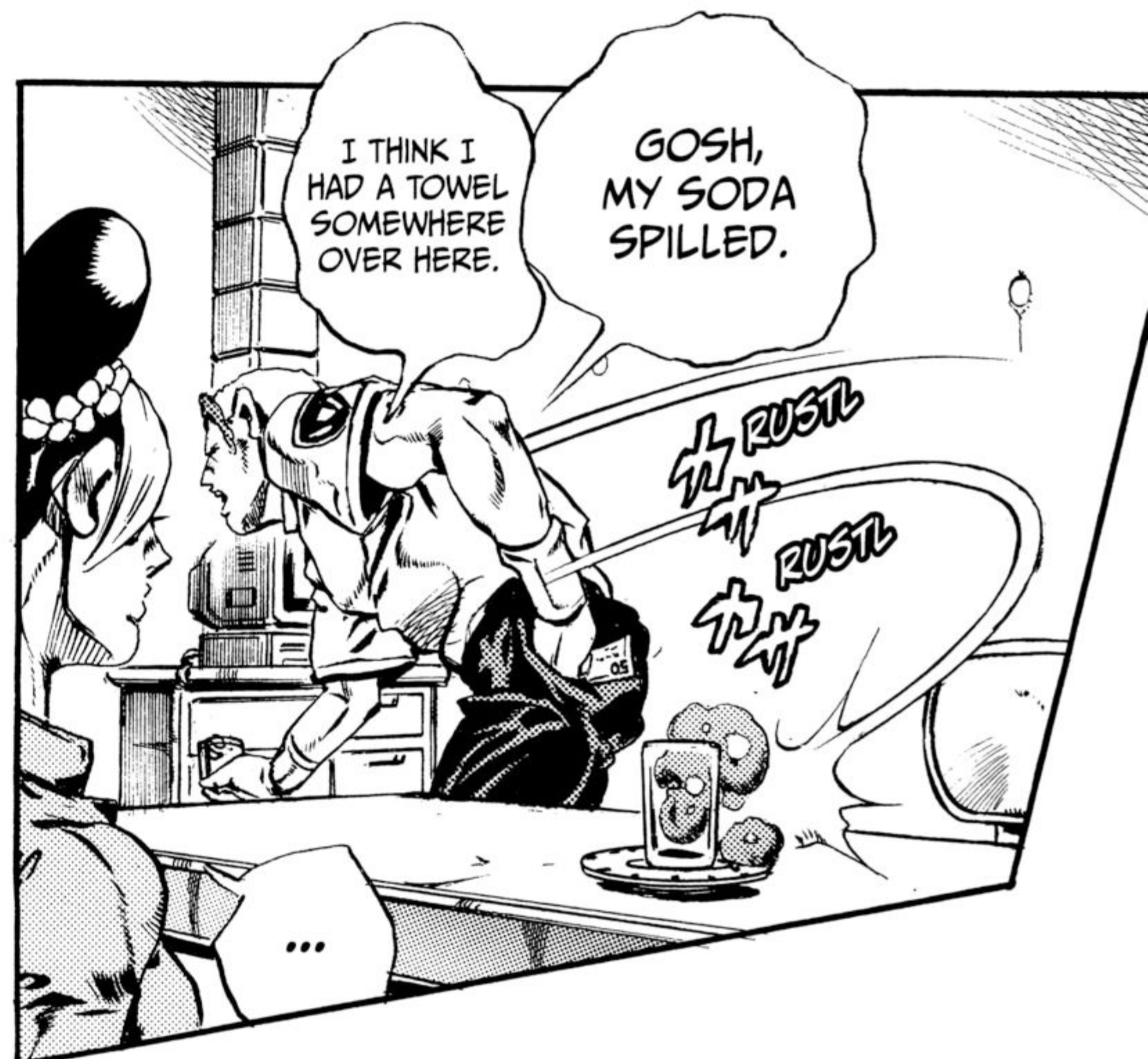
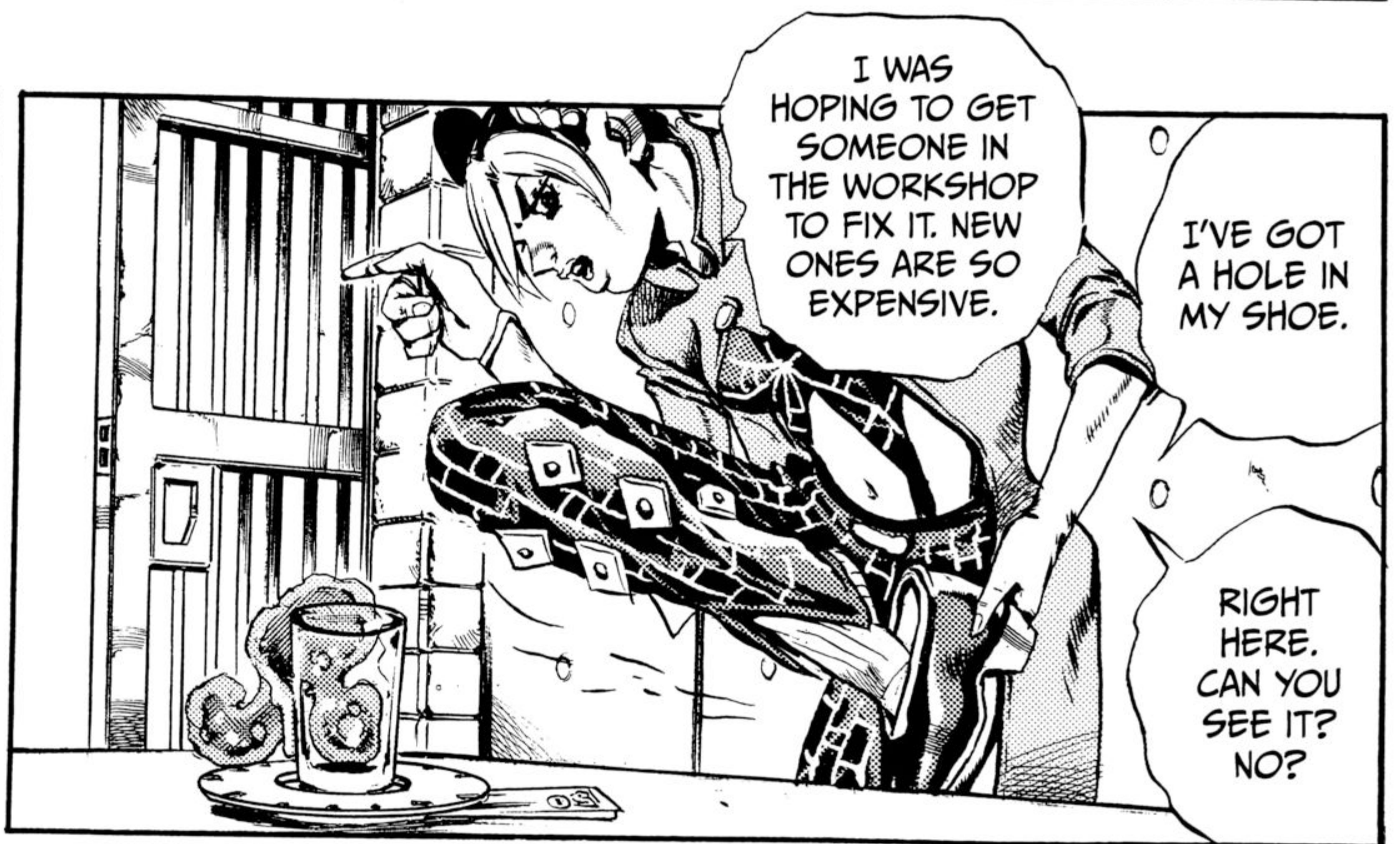
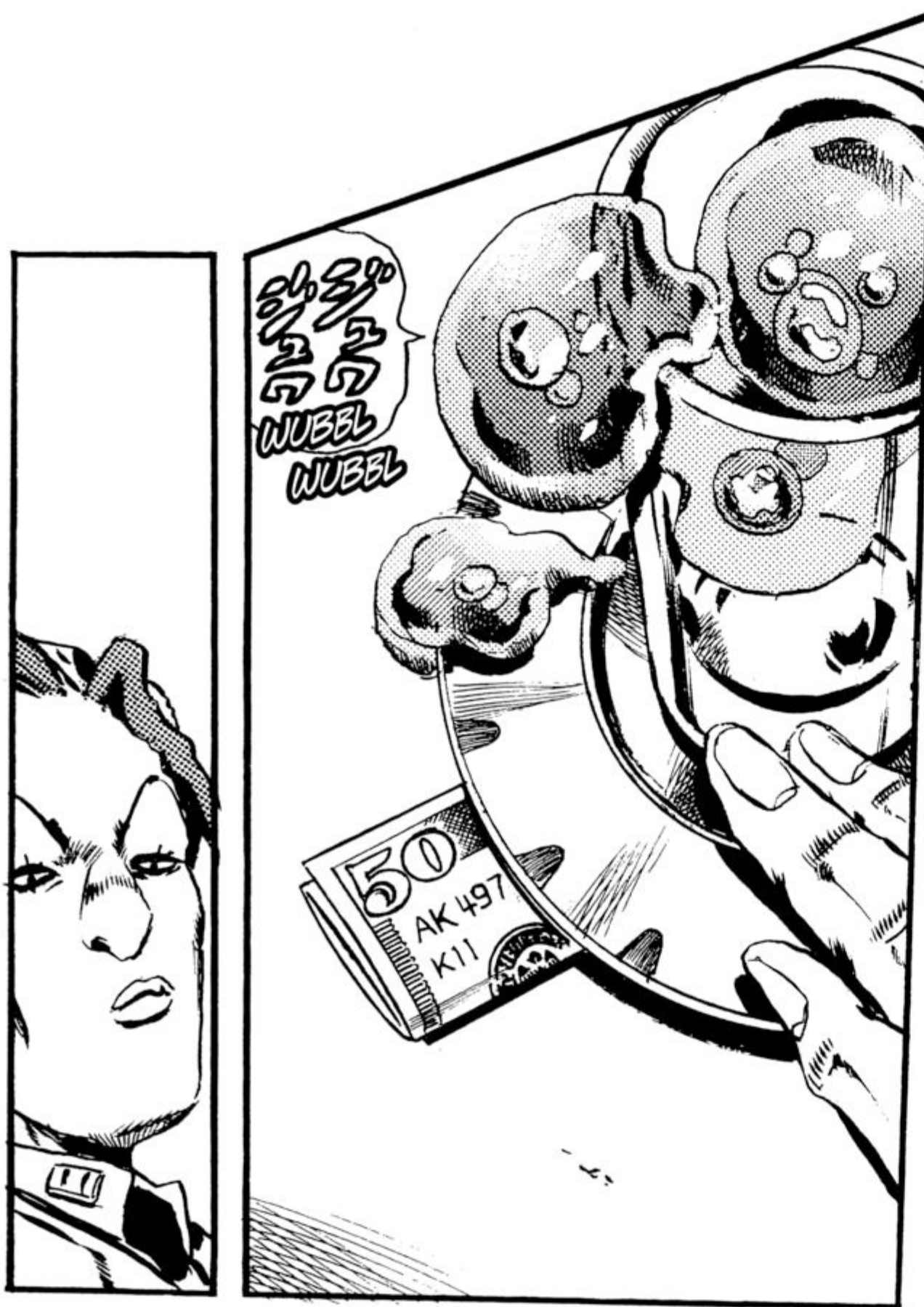
PWSSH

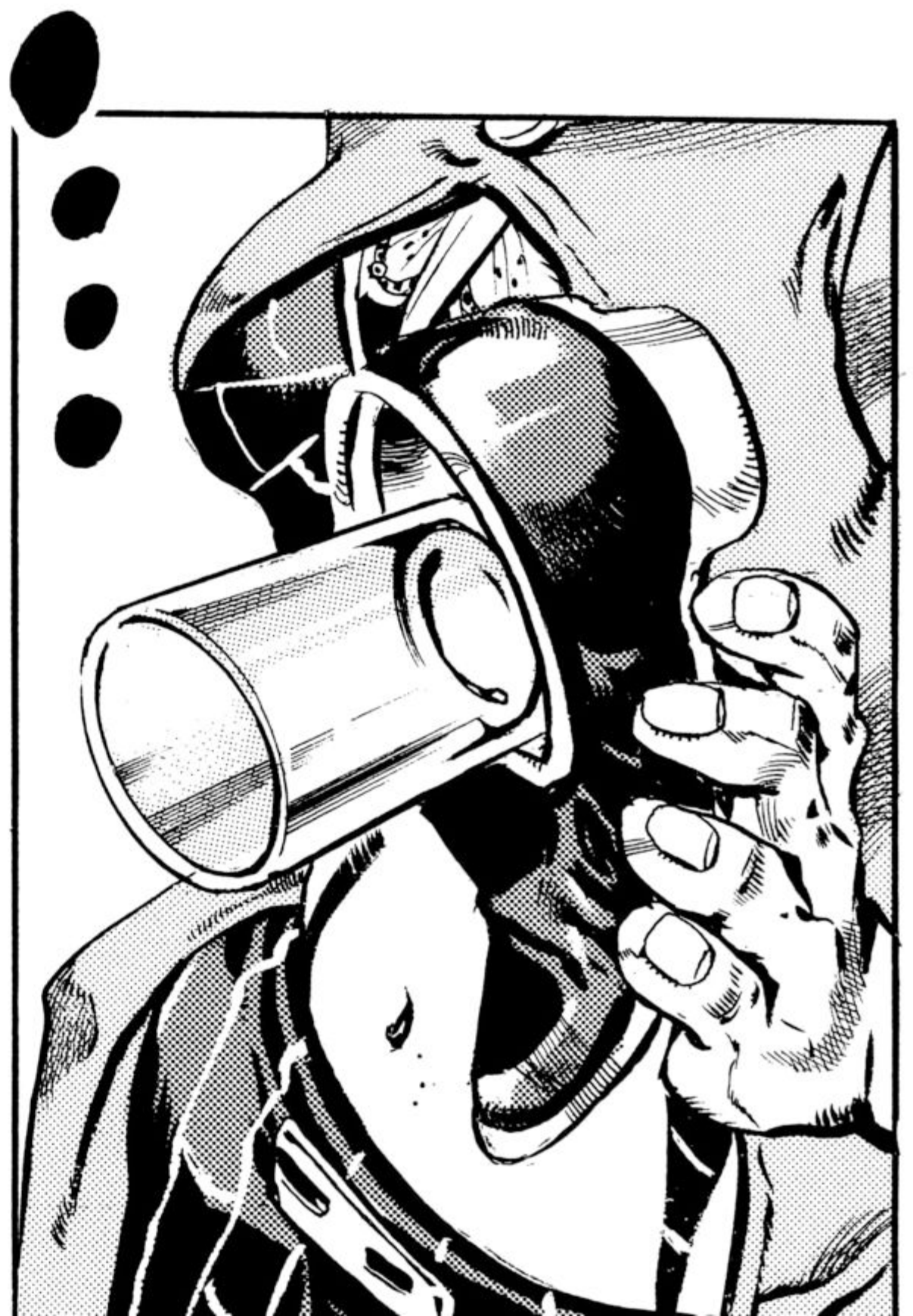
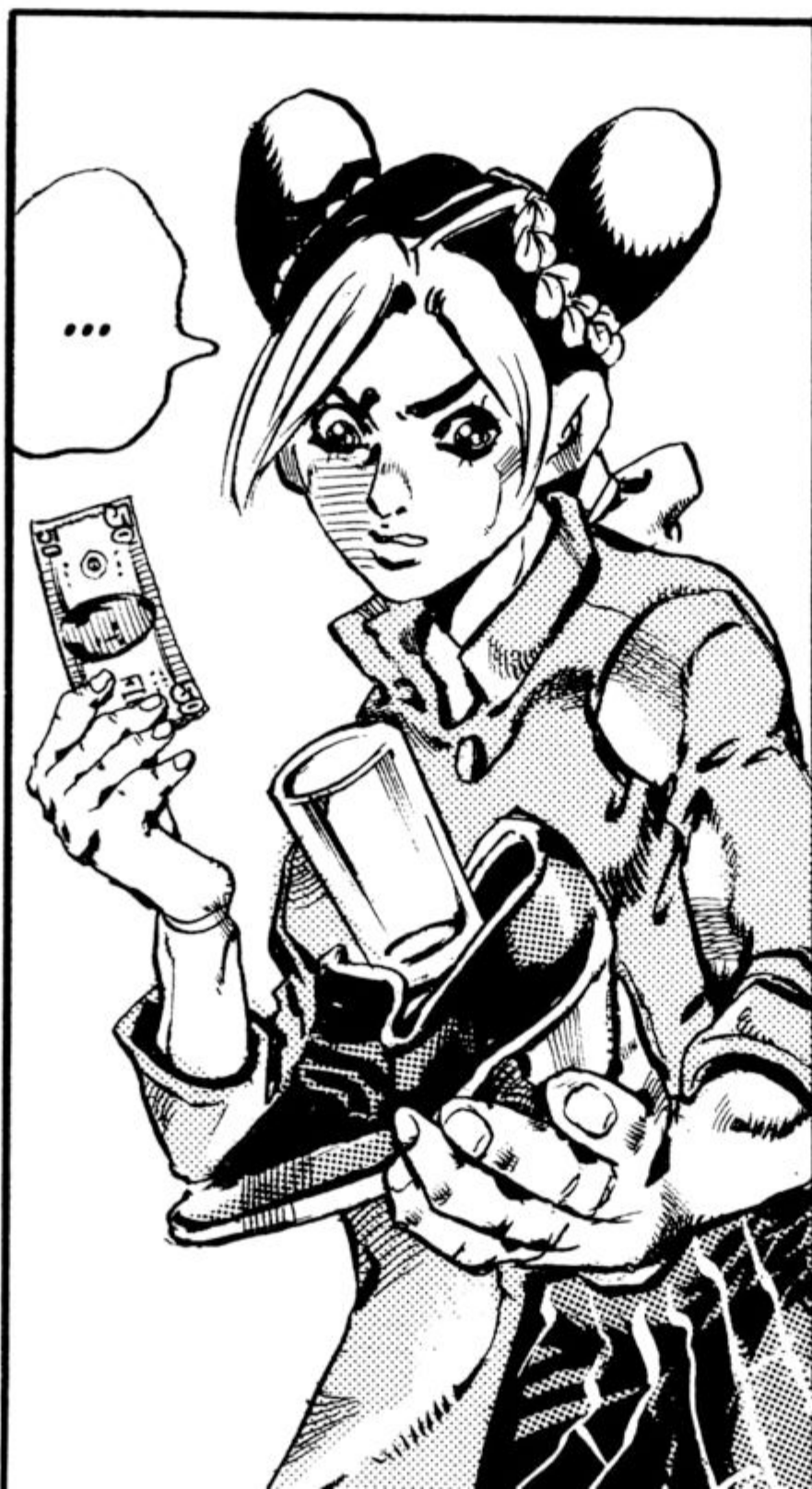
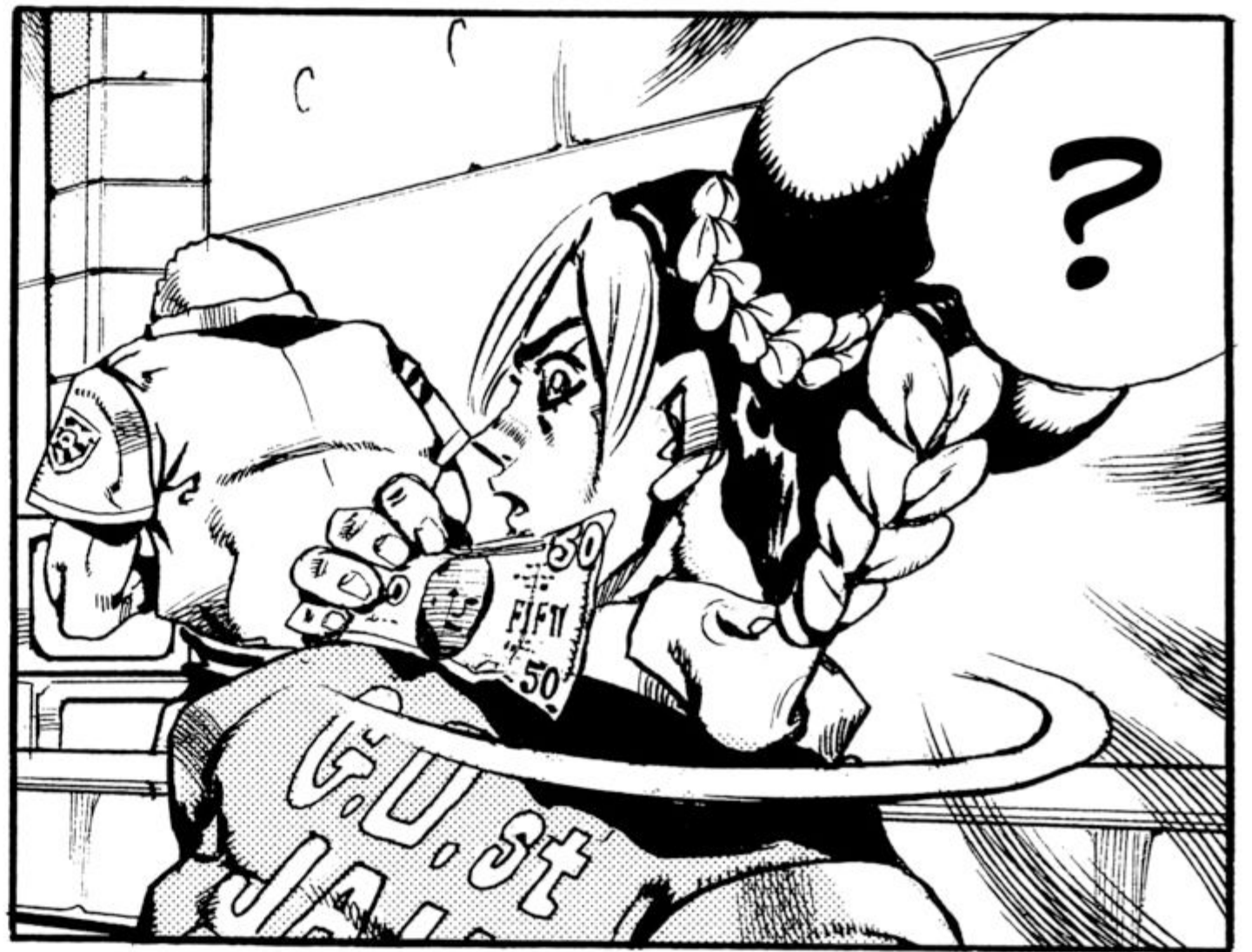


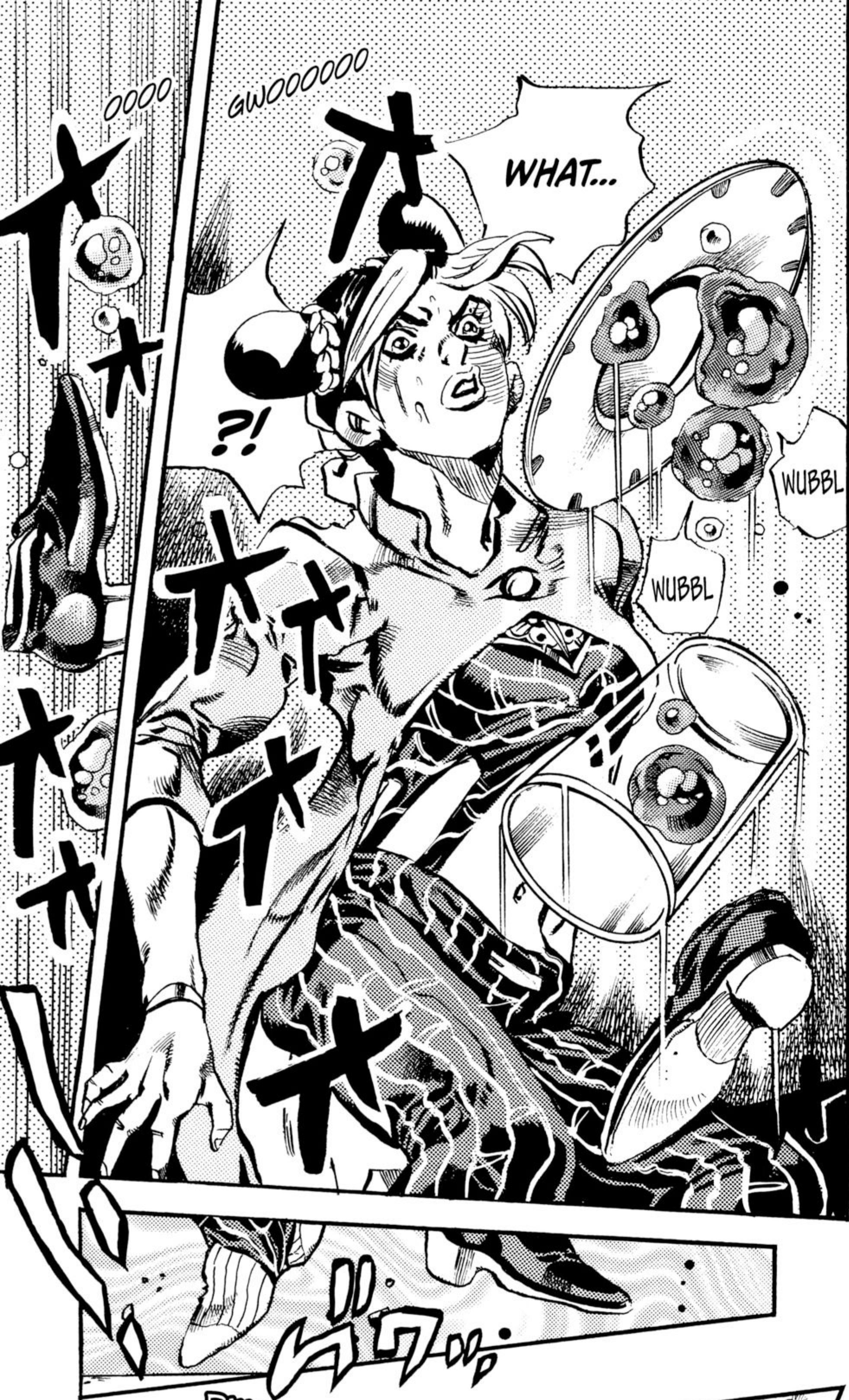
...I HAVE
A FEELING
WE'LL FIND
SOME
HOPE.

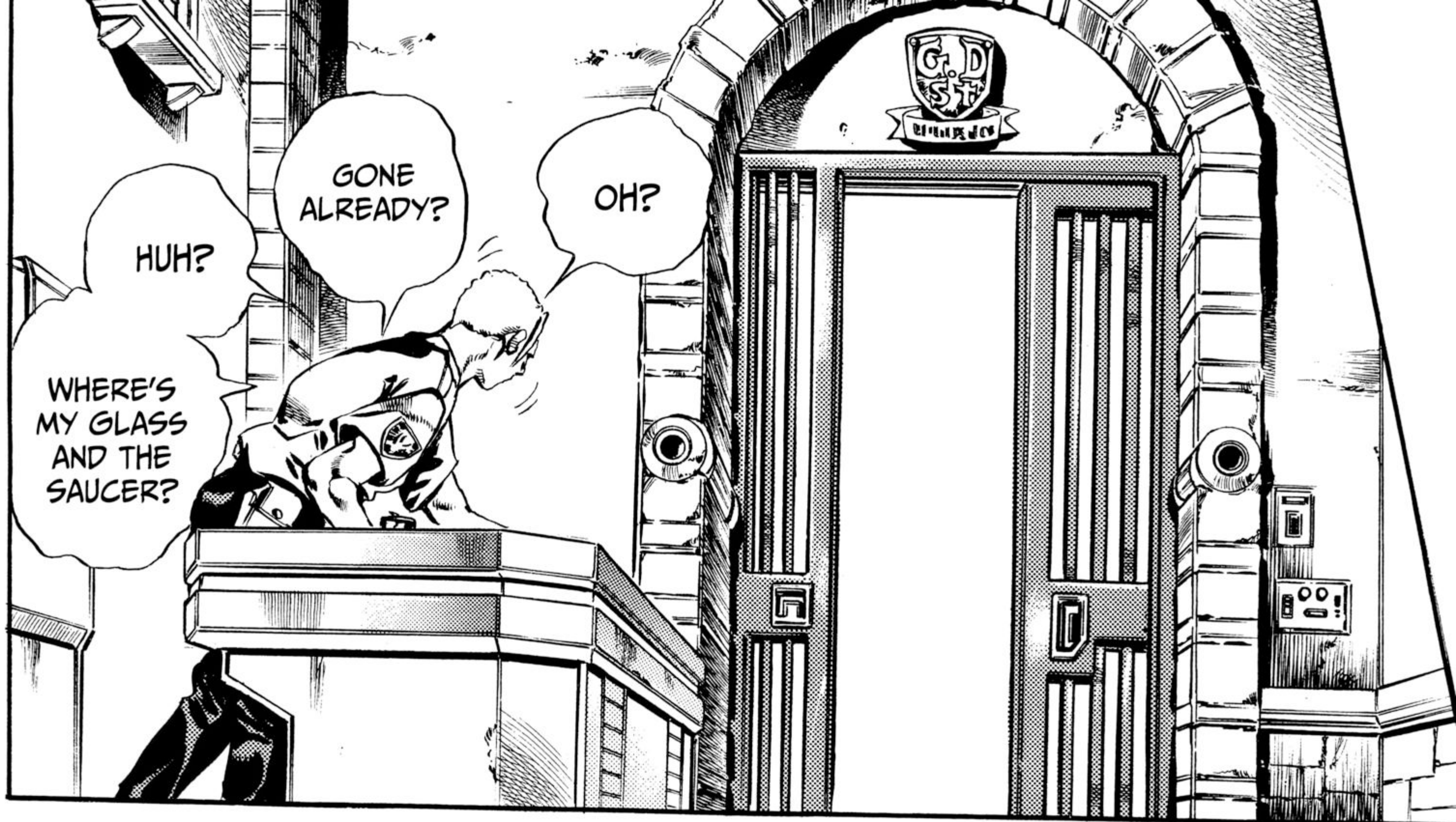
TMP
コッーッ













...RISES
UP INTO
THE AIR.
EVEN
MY OWN
BODY!

EVERY-
THING I
TOUCH...

WHEN DID THIS START?

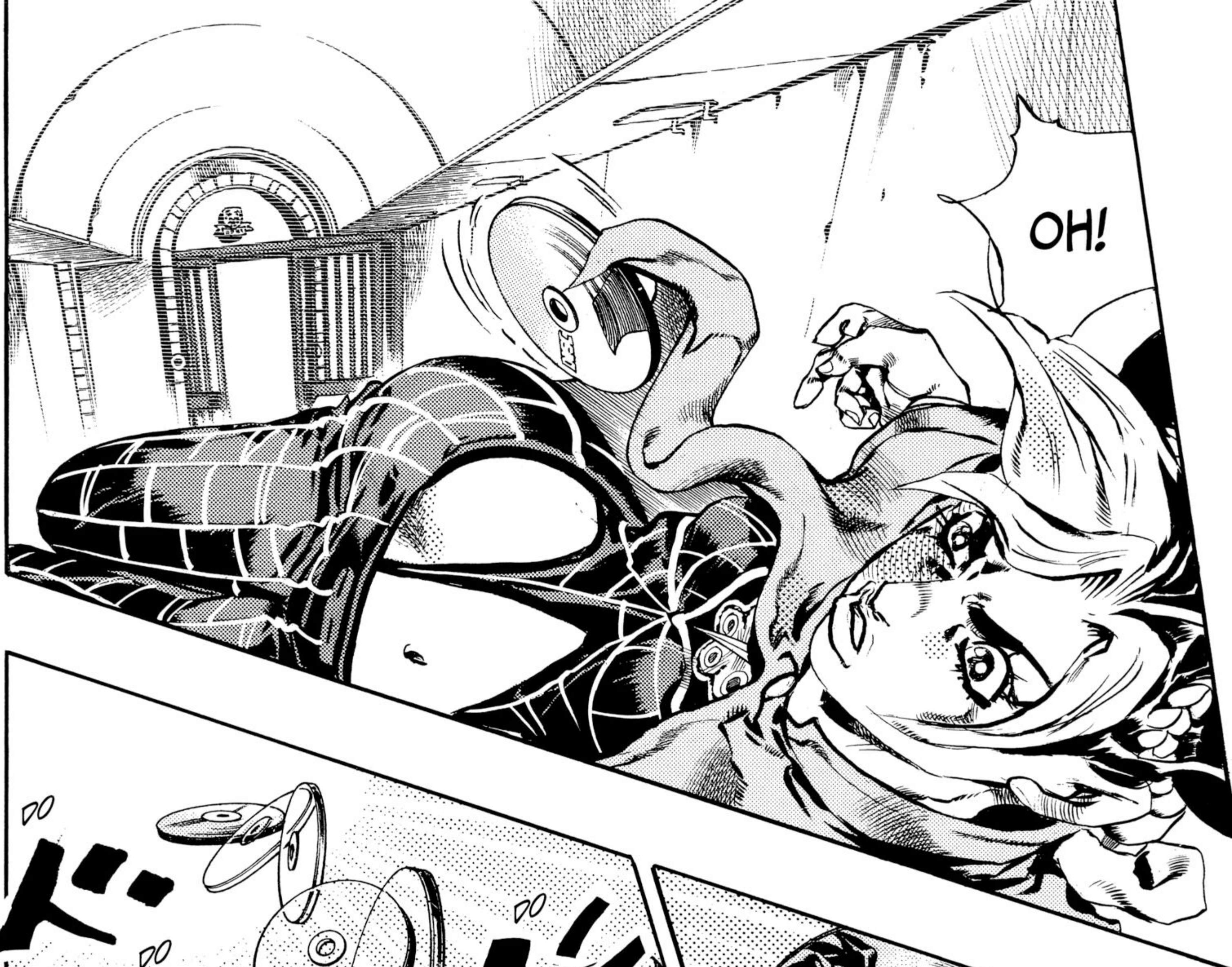
IT WAS AFTER THAT
GUY WHO RUNS
WEIRD STARTED
CHASING US. HE
SPAT SOMETHING
AT ME... DID HE
CAUSE THIS?

AND THE SODA
ISN'T SPLASHING
EVERYWHERE.
IT'S FORMED
LITTLE BALLS
AND ISN'T
FALLING
DOWN!

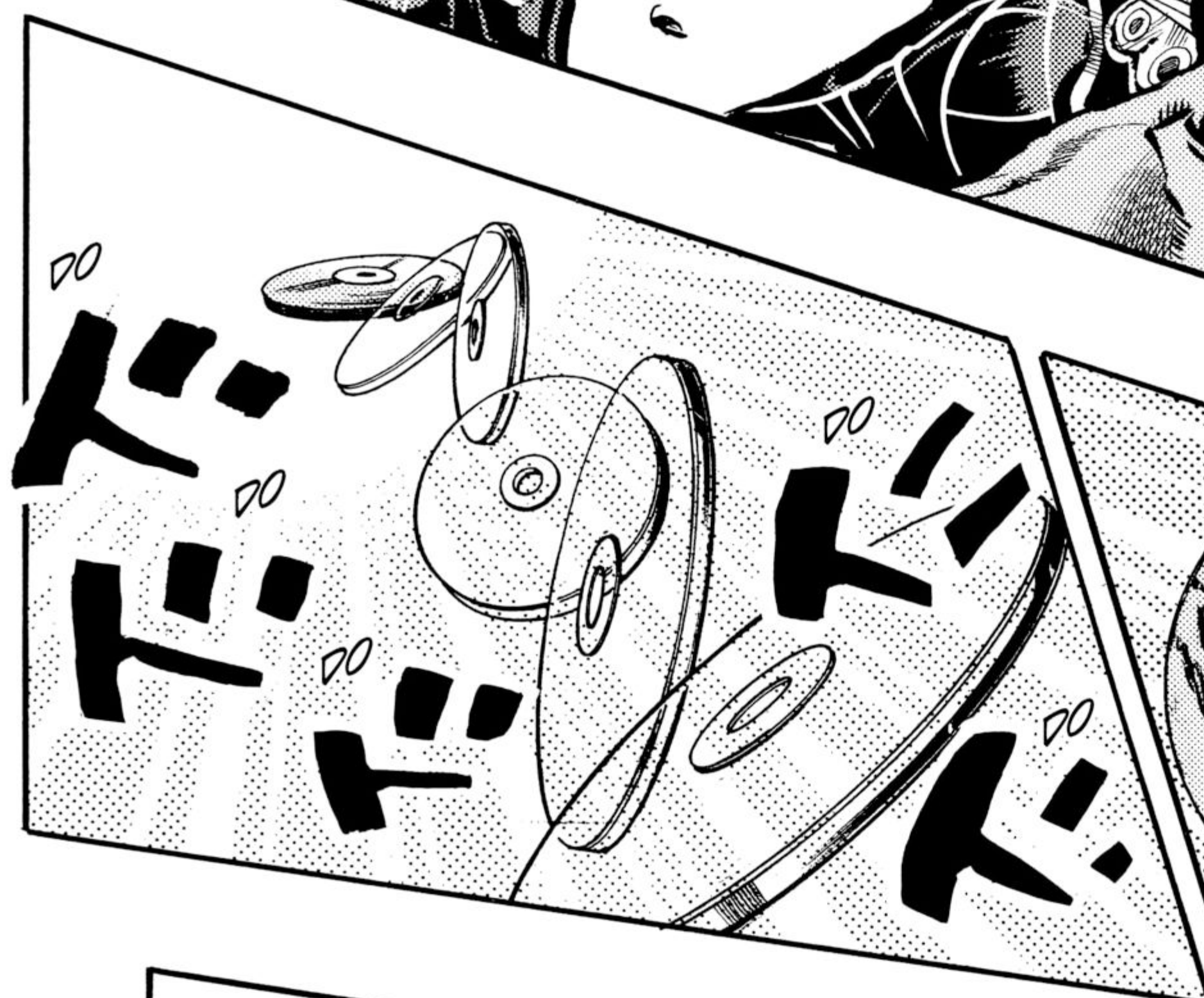
THAT GUARD
DIDN'T GIVE
ME THE \$50
BACK SO THAT
I'D REPLACE
HIS SODA—THE
MONEY ROSE
OUT OF HIS
POCKET AND
CAME BACK
TO ME.

THAT
SAUCER
IS RISING
UP INTO
THE AIR!
AND THE
GLASS.
AND MY
SHOE!

AA
AAA
AHH!



OH!

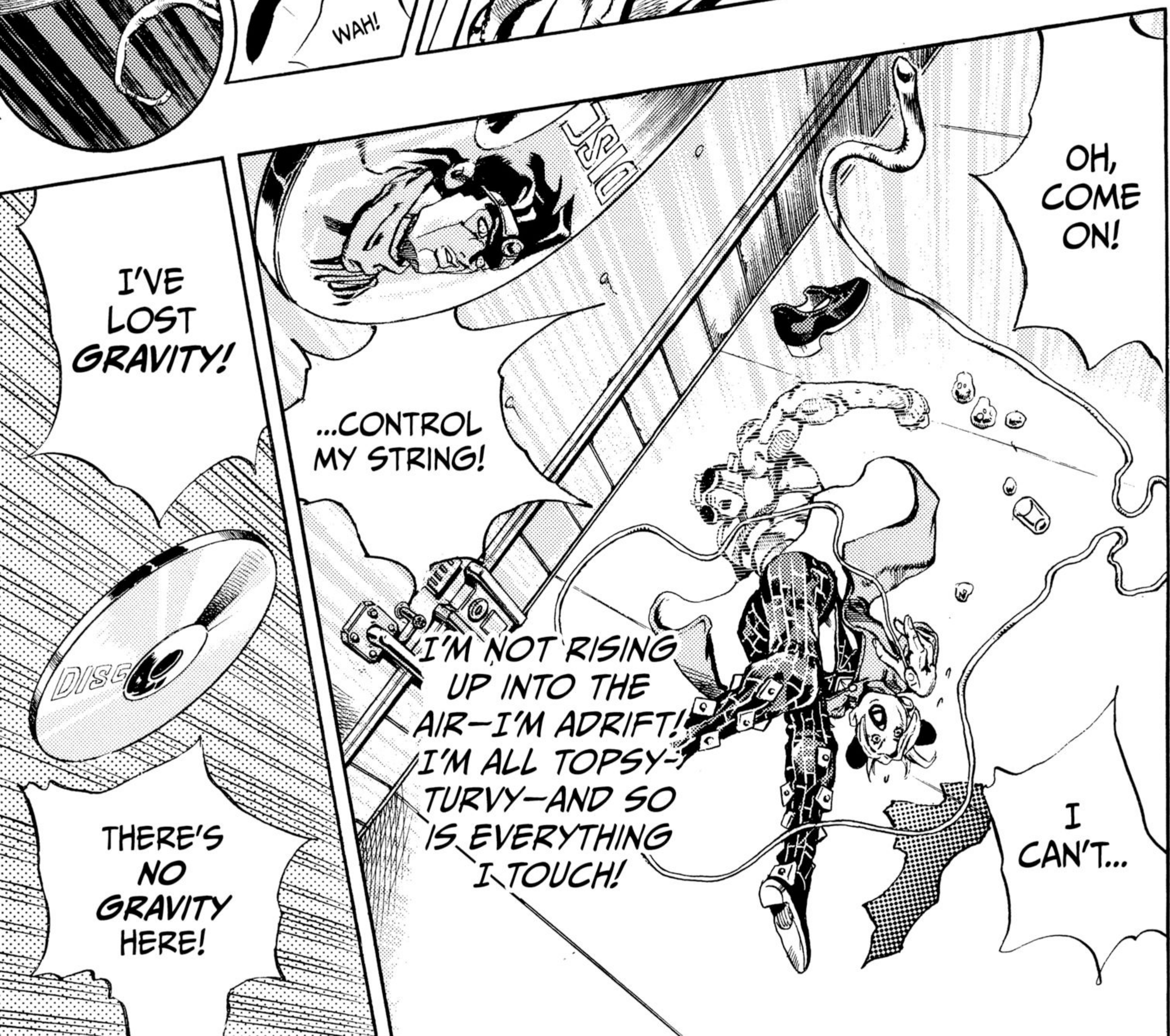


TH...



OH NO!
IT CAME
OUT OF
MY SHIRT
WHEN I
FLIPPED
OVER!

THE
DISC!



WHL

WAH!

WHOA!

STONE
OCEAN!!

I'VE
LOST
GRAVITY!

...CONTROL
MY STRING!

OH,
COME
ON!

THERE'S
NO
GRAVITY
HERE!

I'M NOT RISING
UP INTO THE
AIR—I'M ADRIFT!
I'M ALL TOPSY-
TURVY—AND SO
IS EVERYTHING
I TOUCH!

I
CAN'T...

THAT...

BASTARD!!

NO! THE DISC IS DRIFTING AWAY WEIGHTLESSLY!

AND, HE'S HURTLING STRAIGHT TOWARD IT LIKE A ROCKET SHIP!

WHAT?!

GOING BACK TO THE MALE WING?

ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN GO.

AH!

PRIVILEGE CARD



Name: **Weather Forecast**

Prisoner ID: **MA-152403**

Criminal Charge: **Attempted murder**

Personality/Physical

Characteristics: **Doesn't talk much.**

Walks on the tips of his toes.

**Trying to regain his memory. Pale
Snake may have stolen his memory
disc, causing his amnesia. He is
trying to get his disc back again.**

Stand Name: **Weather Forecast**

**He is a natural-born Stand user.
Much of his past is a mystery.**



HE'S TAKING
THE DISC!
HOW
COULD THIS
HAPPEN?

TH-
THIS IS
BAD!

I PROBABLY LOST MY
BALANCE BECAUSE I
PUT SO MUCH FORCE
INTO THROWING MY
STRING. I'VE GOT TO
BE MORE CAREFUL
WITH MY MOVEMENTS.
I NEED TO PROPEL
MYSELF STRAIGHT
FORWARD LIKE A
ROCKET!

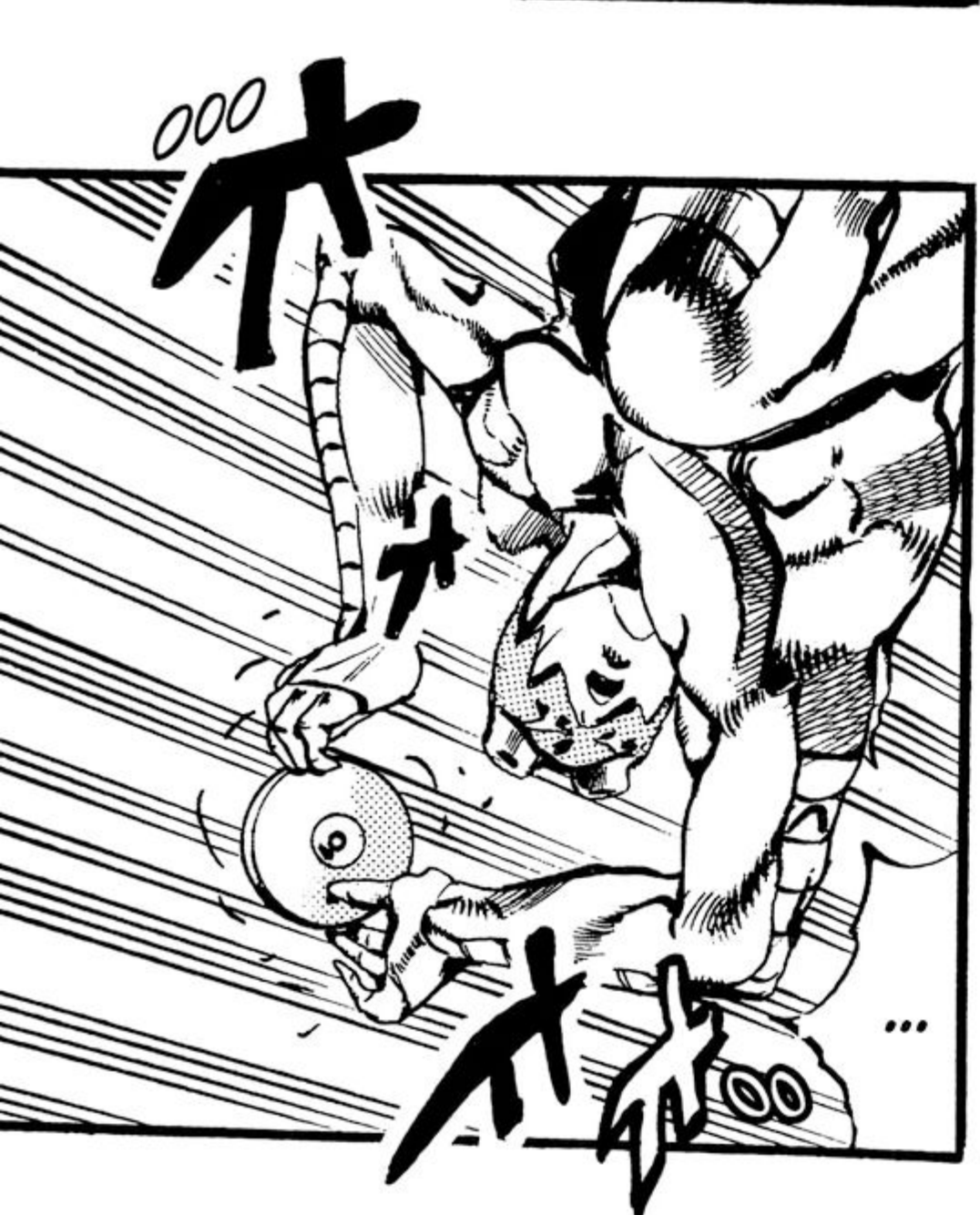
MY
STRING!

Chapter 42

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

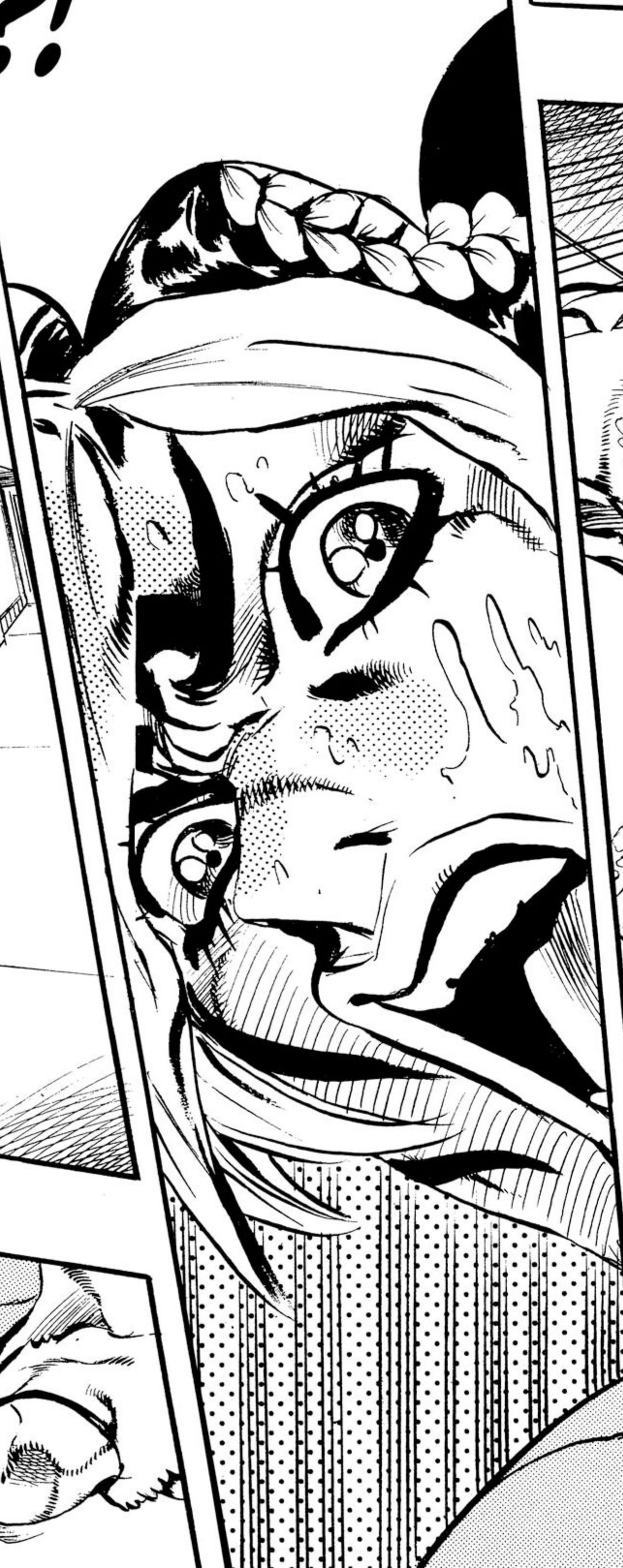
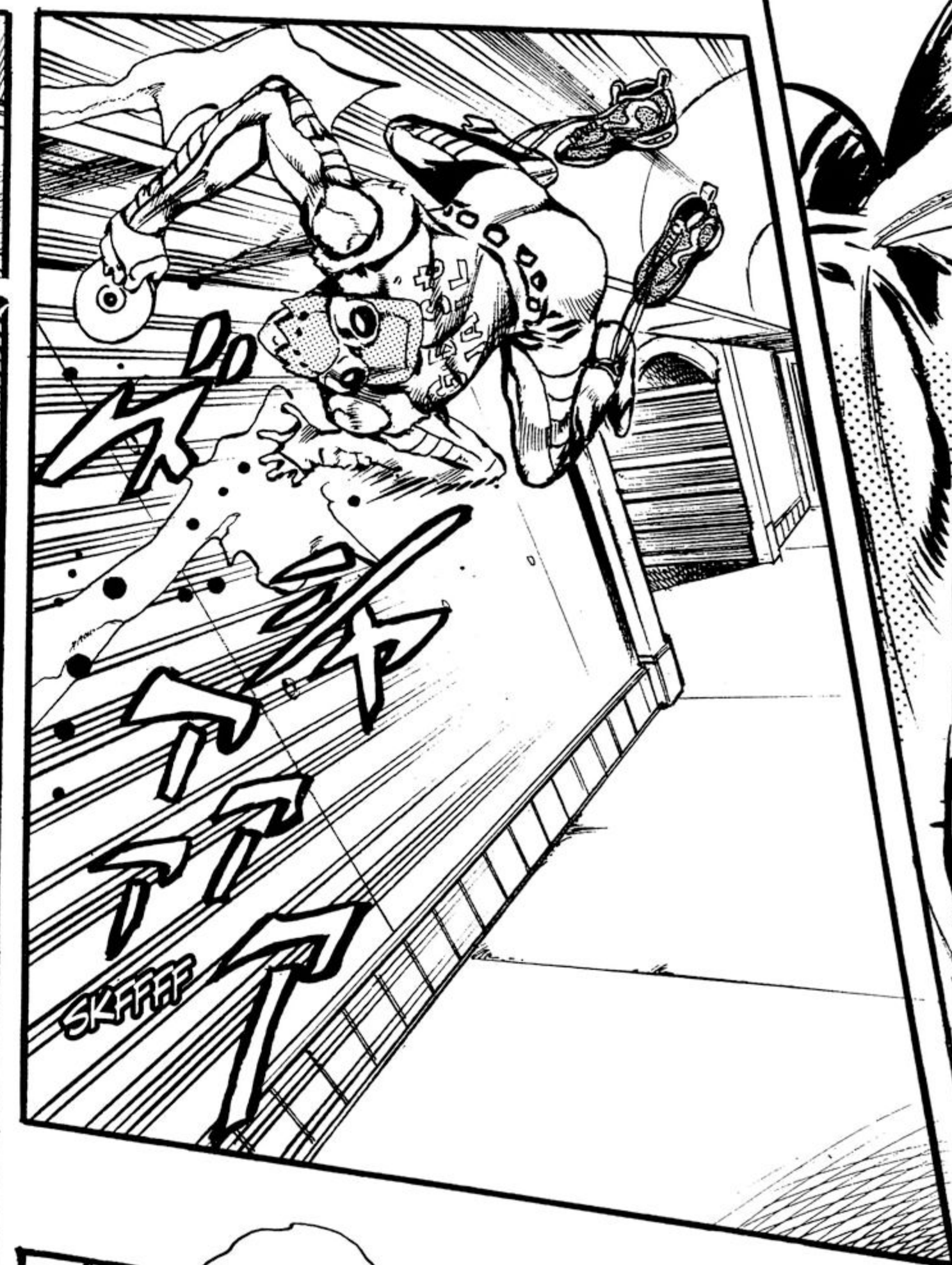
PART 3

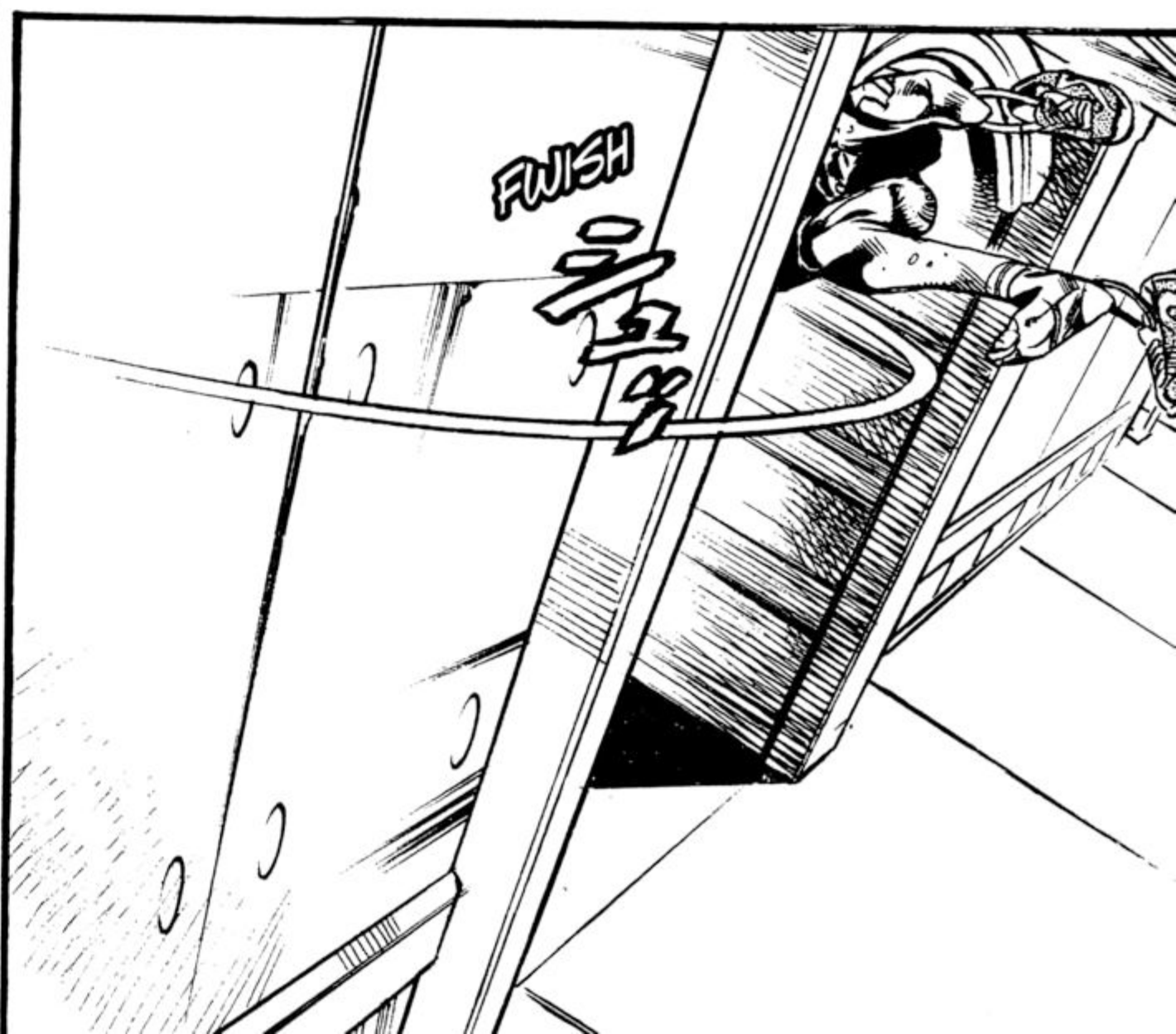
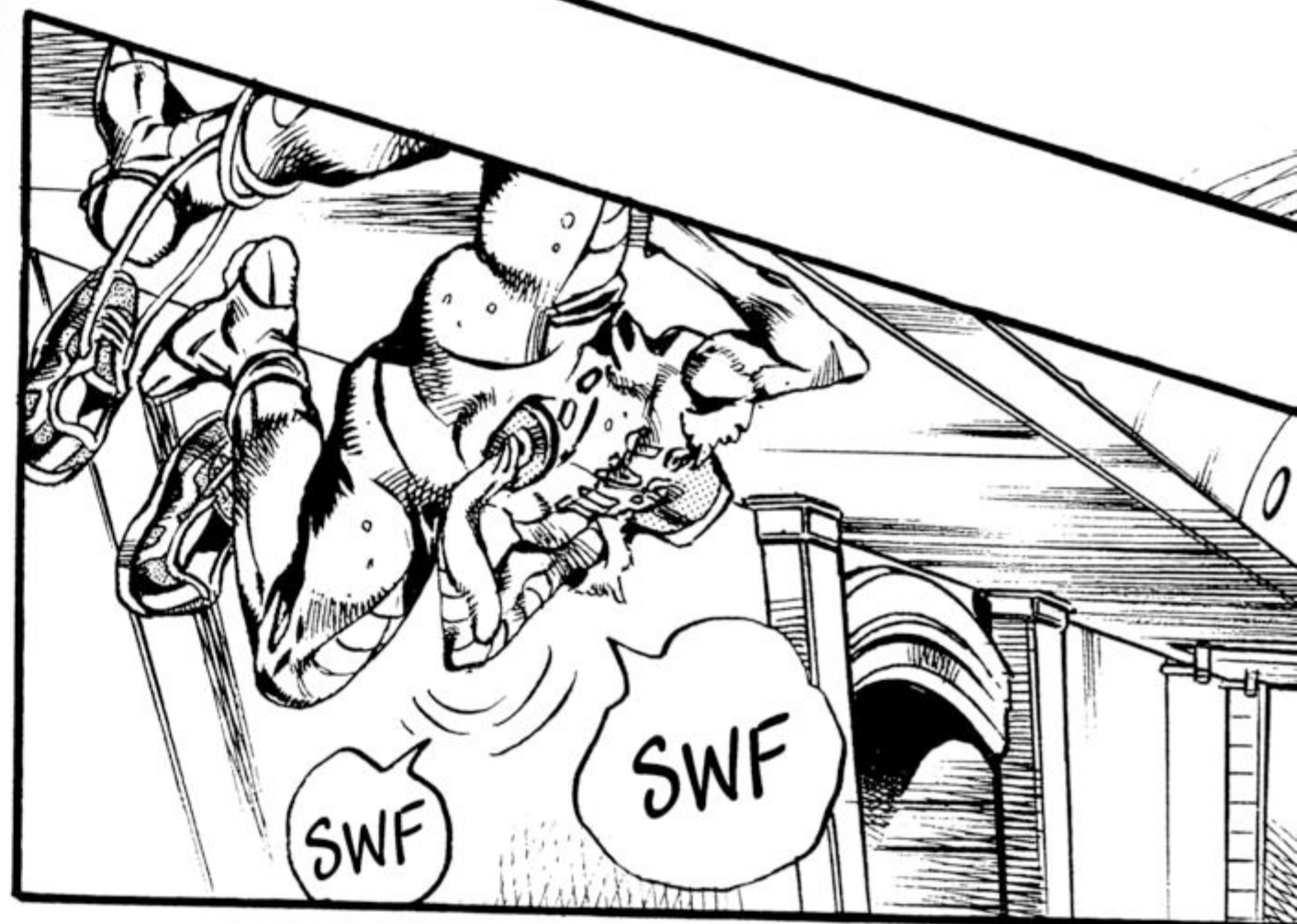
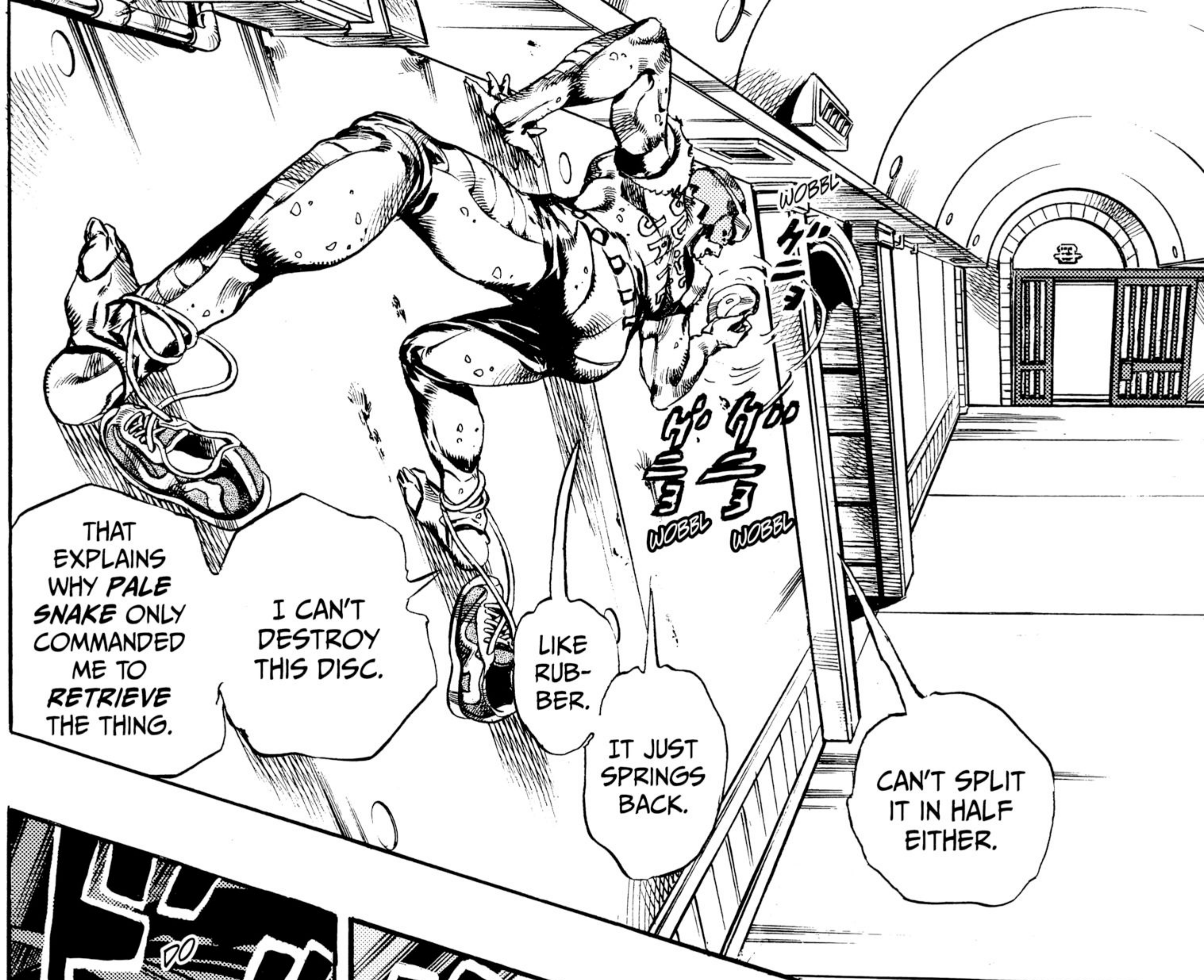




.. H E L L ? !

WHAT
THE
...







THIS TIME,
HE'LL REALLY
BE DEAD!
KILLED
BY PALE
SNAKE. GONE
FOREVER!



WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?!
STOP, YOU
BASTARD!

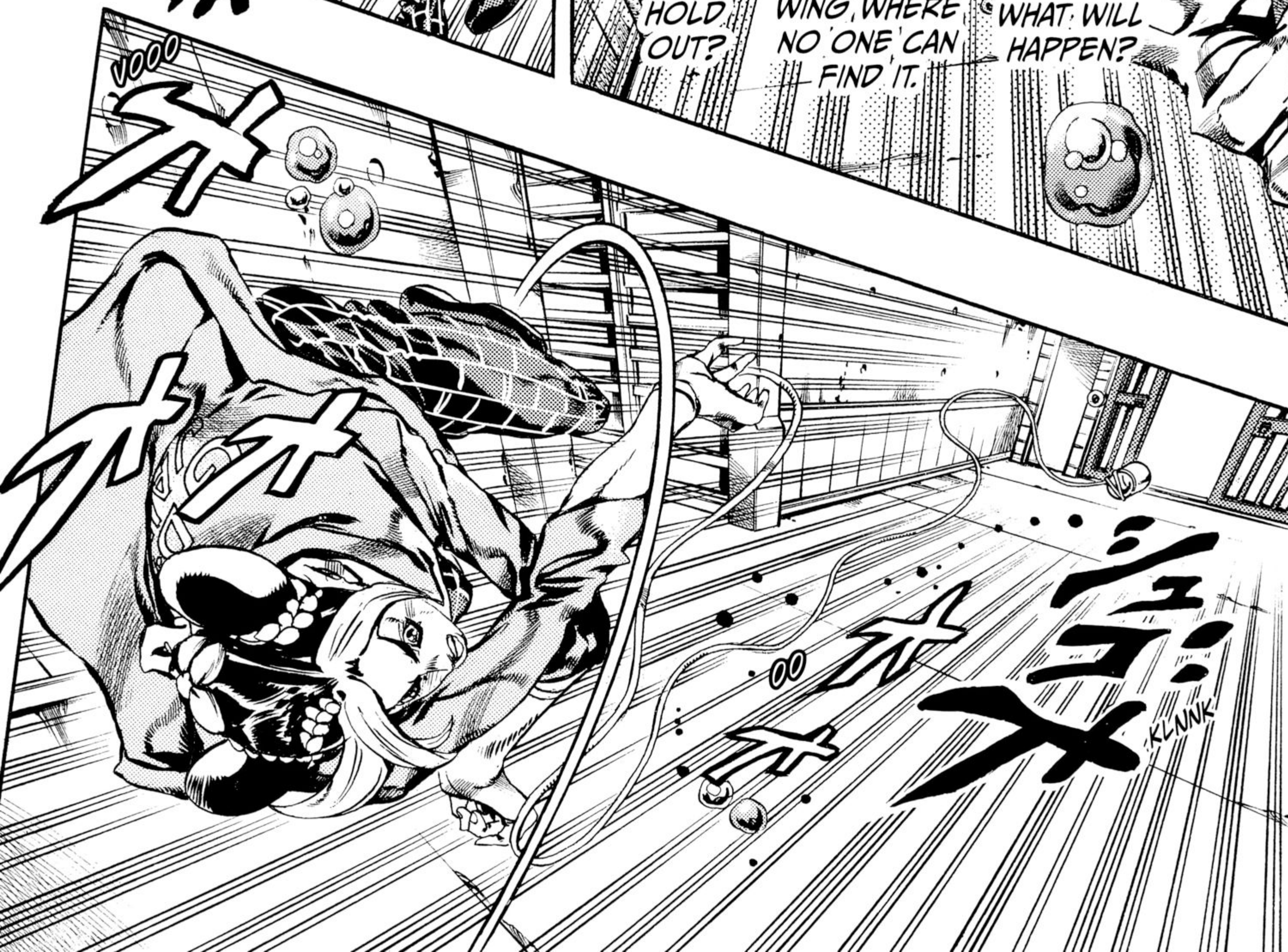


WAAAIT!

AND
HOW MUCH
LONGER
CAN MY
FATHER'S
BODY
HOLD
OUT?

HE'LL HIDE
THE DISC
SOMEWHERE
IN THE MEN'S
WING, WHERE
NO ONE CAN
FIND IT.

H-HE'S
GETTING
AWAY, WITH
THE DISC,
JUST LIKE
THAT. IF I CAN'T
STOP HIM,
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN?



KLUNK



WEATHER
FORE-
CAST!

DON'T LEAVE
ME BEHIND!
CAN YOU HEAR
ME?! WEATHER
FORECAST!
PLEASE BE
NEAR!

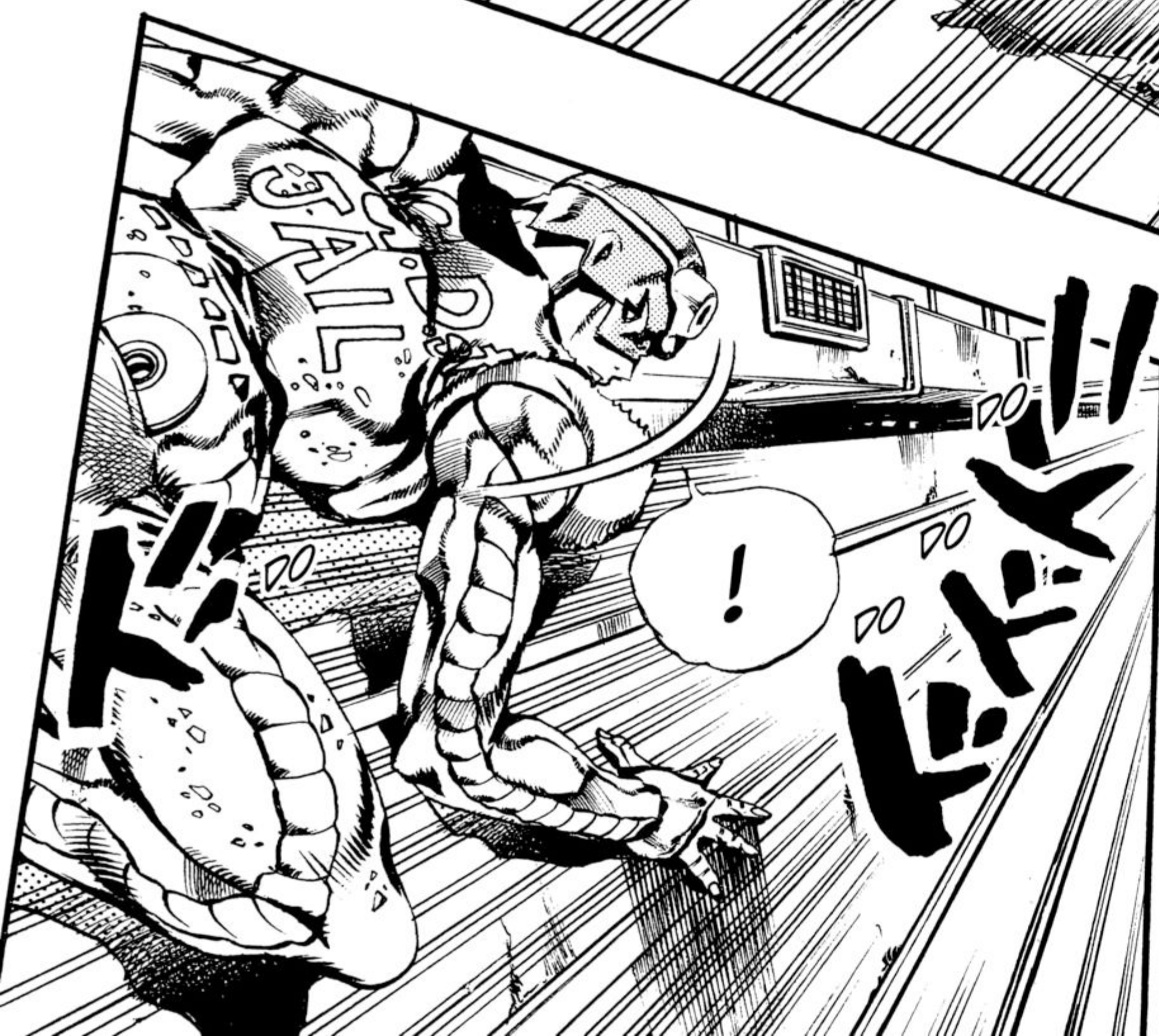
IF HE
GETS
AWAY,
EVERY-
THING
WILL END
HERE!

I'M UNDER
ATTACK! HE
STOLE THE
DISC!

IT'S NO
GOOD...
MY VOICE
CAN'T
REACH
HIM.

HE'S
GETS
AWAY

EVERY
THING
WILL
END
HERE





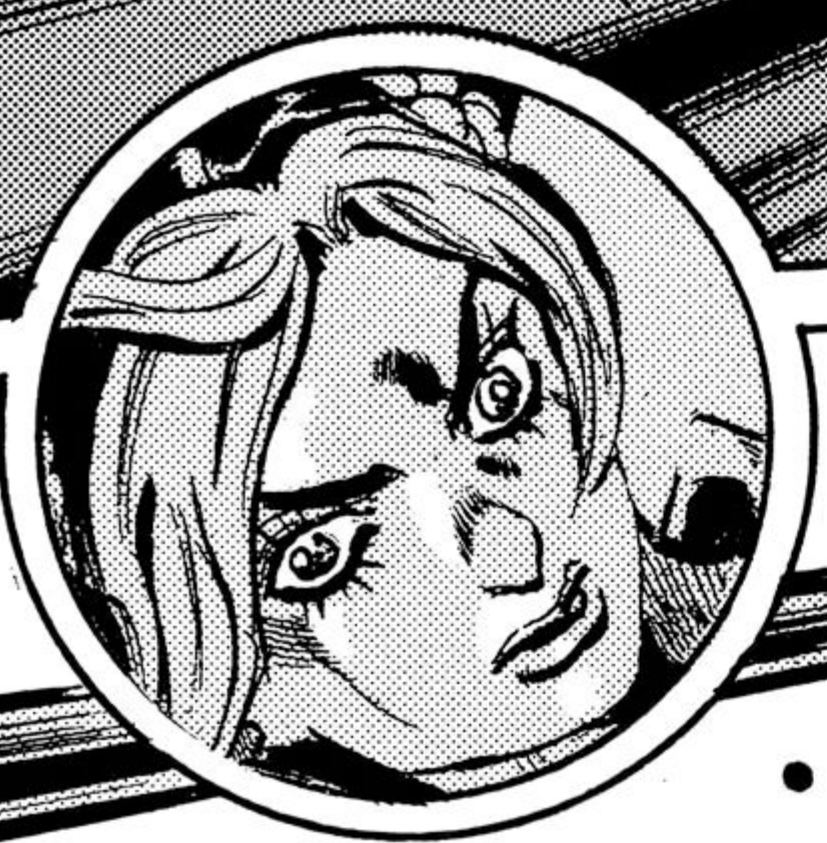


...WHAT ZERO GRAVITY CAN DO?

I ASSUME YOU'RE A STAND USER TOO.

ZERO GRAVITY...

BUT CAN YOU UNDERSTAND...



WEATHER FORECAST!

AND WITHOUT GRAVITY, IT'S HARD TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO MOVE OR ATTACK.

HIS ABILITY TAKES AWAY GRAVITY!

WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET ANYTHING HE SHOOTS TOUCH YOU. HE'LL MAKE YOU WEIGHTLESS!

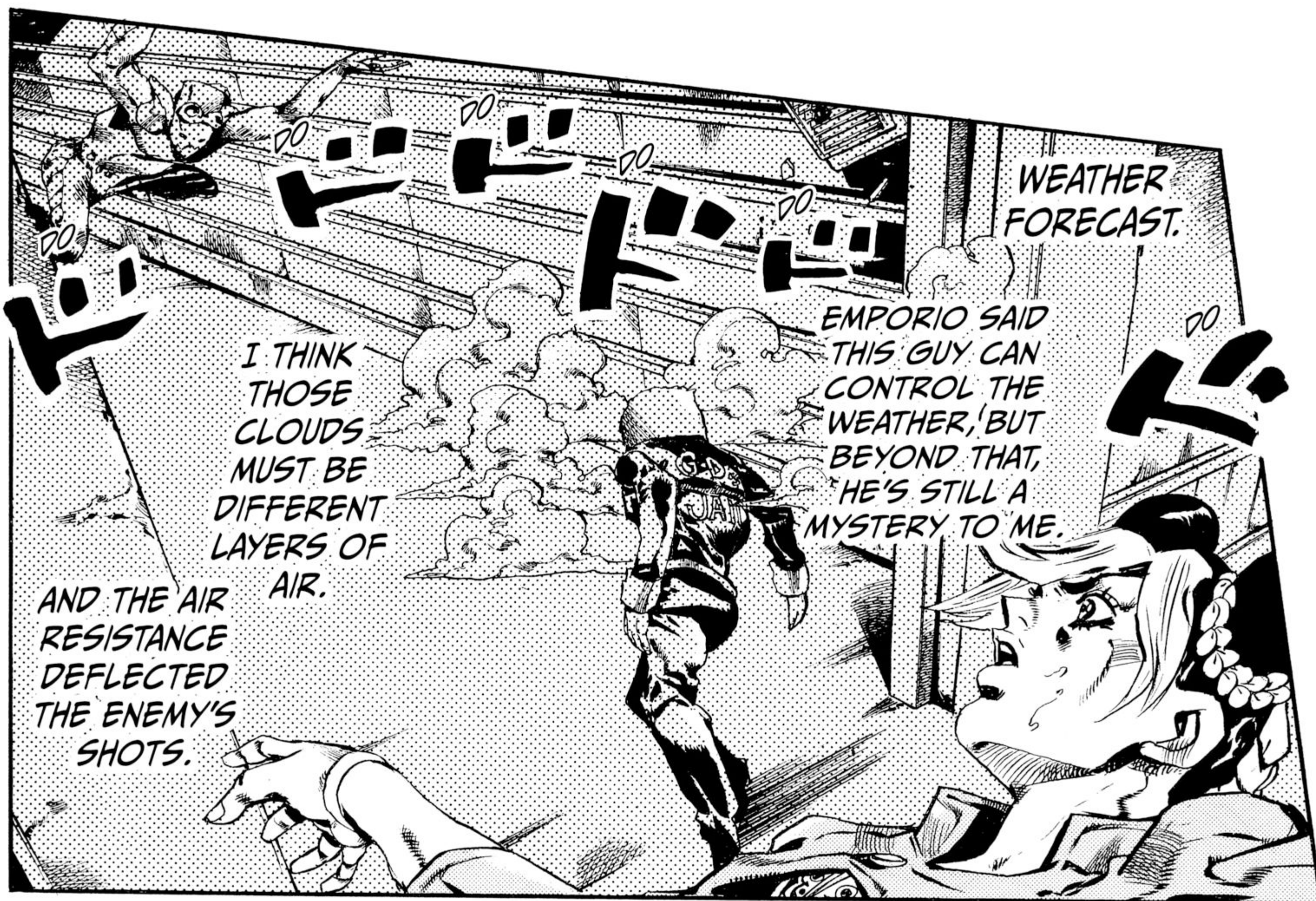
JUMPIN' JACK SPARK!

WHRL WHRL WHRL

WHRL WHRL WHRL





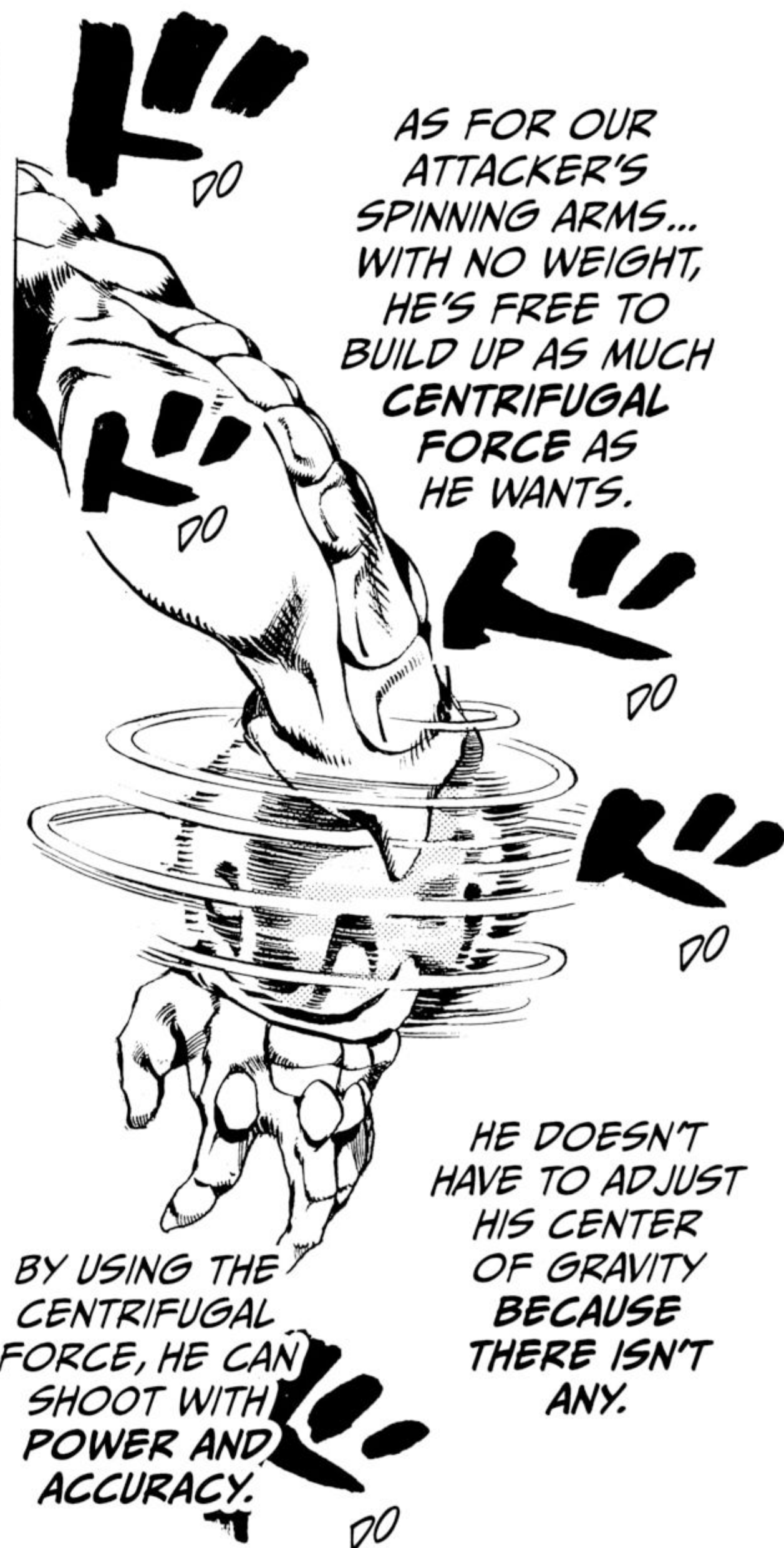
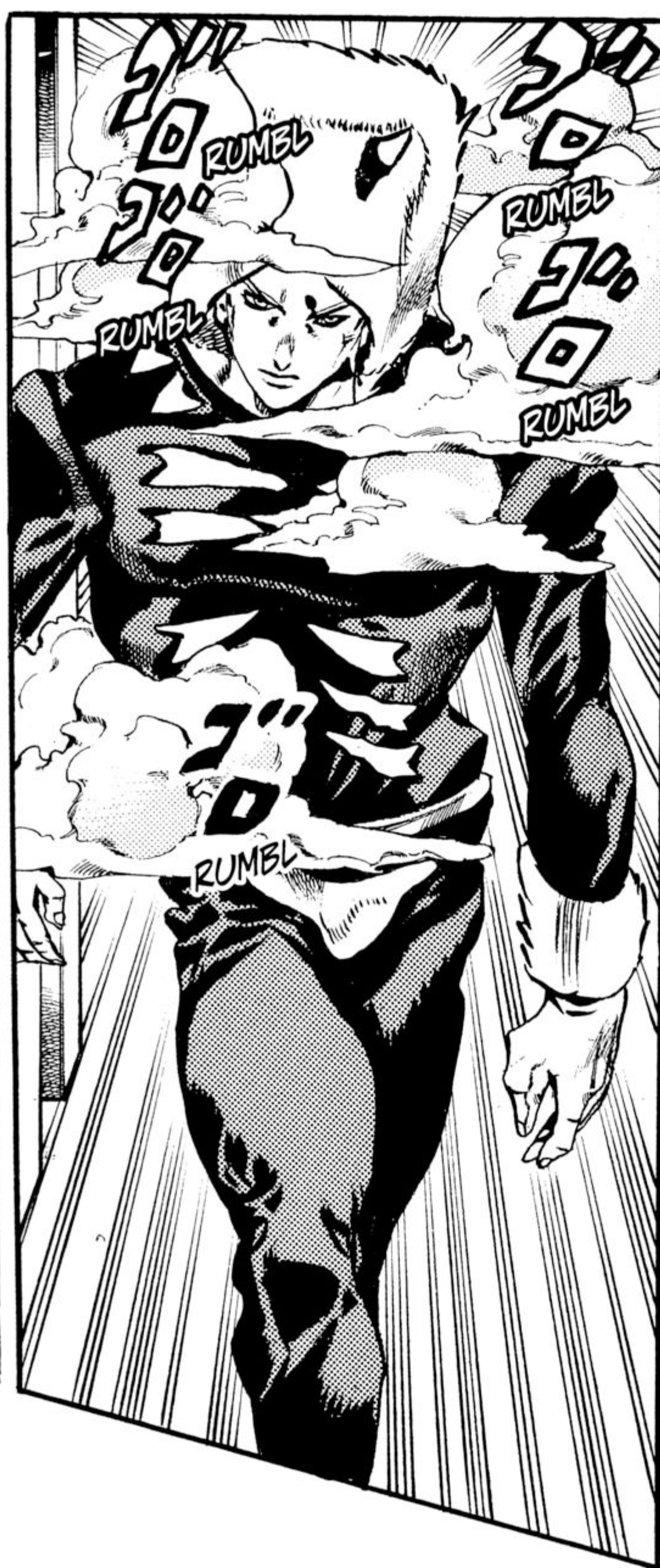
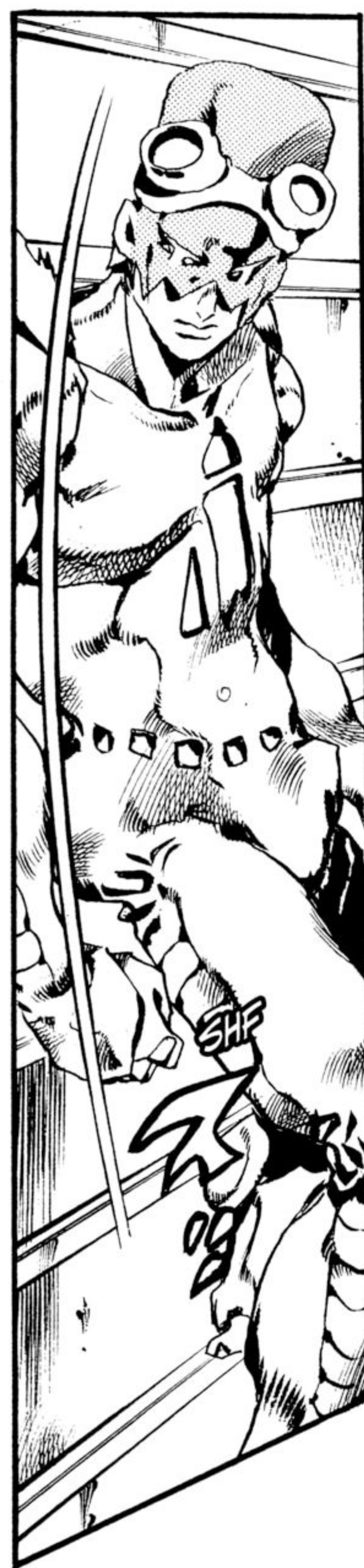


WEATHER
FORECAST.

I THINK
THOSE
CLOUDS
MUST BE
DIFFERENT
LAYERS OF
AIR.

AND THE AIR
RESISTANCE
DEFLECTED
THE ENEMY'S
SHOTS.

EMPORIO SAID
THIS GUY CAN
CONTROL THE
WEATHER, BUT
BEYOND THAT,
HE'S STILL A
MYSTERY TO ME.



AS FOR OUR
ATTACKER'S
SPINNING ARMS...
WITH NO WEIGHT,
HE'S FREE TO
BUILD UP AS MUCH
CENTRIFUGAL
FORCE AS
HE WANTS.

BY USING THE
CENTRIFUGAL
FORCE, HE CAN
SHOOT WITH
POWER AND
ACCURACY.

HE DOESN'T
HAVE TO ADJUST
HIS CENTER
OF GRAVITY
BECAUSE
THERE ISN'T
ANY.

**JUMPIN'
JACK
SPARK!**

VWOOM

**WEATHER
FORECAST!!**

DB



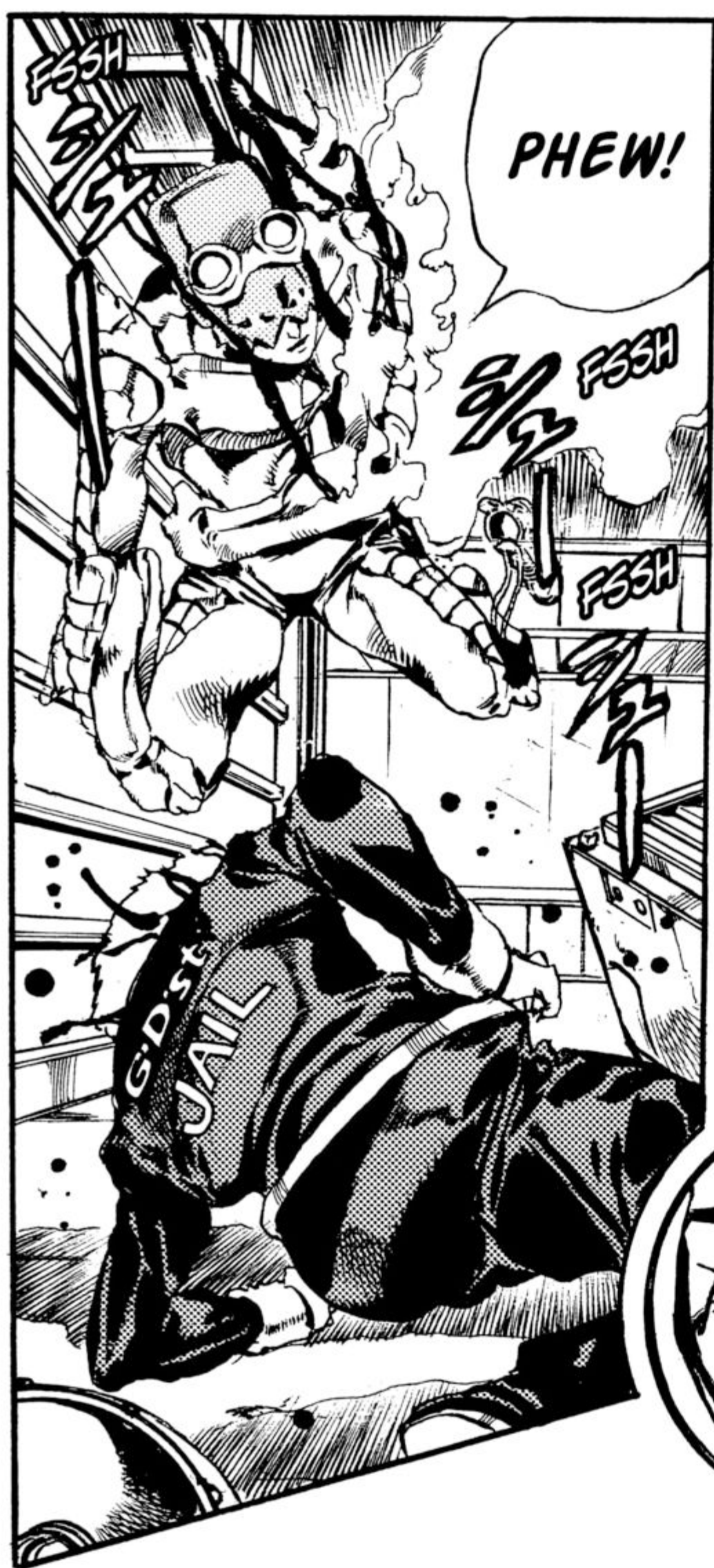


I-I'M
ON
FIRE!

TH-
THIS IS
BAD!

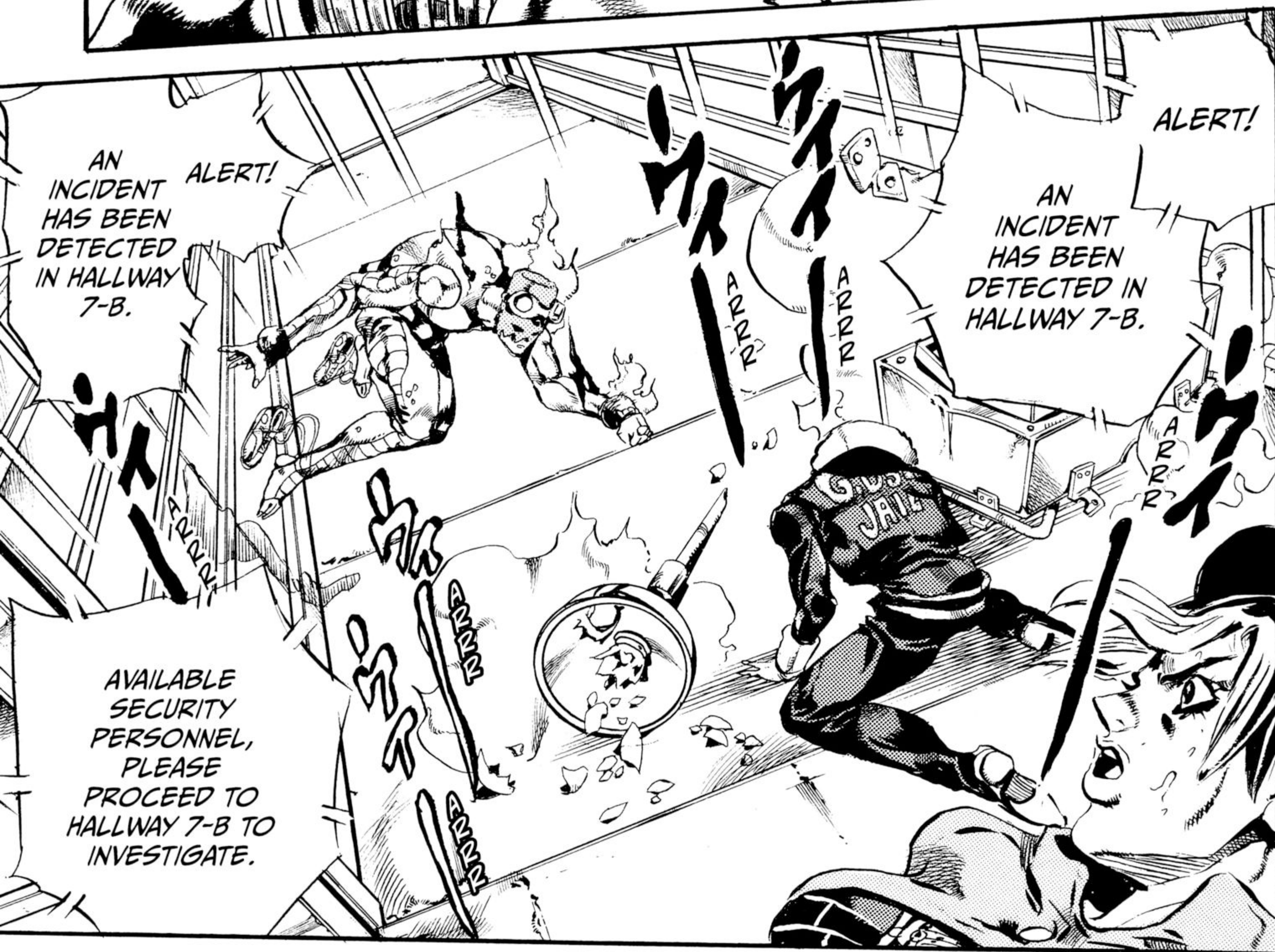
BECAUSE
OF THE AIR
FRICTION?

THE FIRE IS
SPREADING
UP MY ARM!





AND NOW YOU DIE!



AN INCIDENT
HAS BEEN
DETECTED
IN HALLWAY
7-B.

ALERT!

AN
INCIDENT
HAS BEEN
DETECTED IN
HALLWAY 7-B.

ALERT!

AVAILABLE
SECURITY
PERSONNEL,
PLEASE
PROCEED TO
HALLWAY 7-B TO
INVESTIGATE.



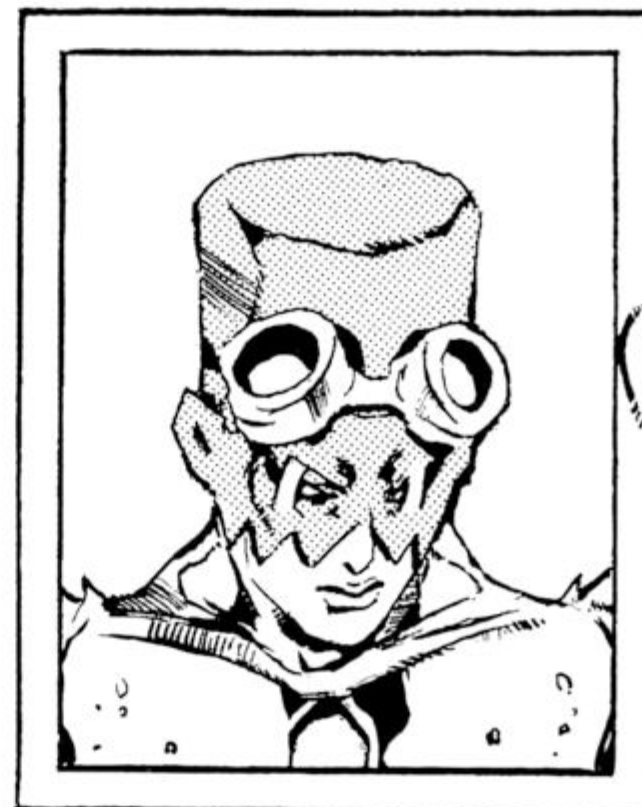
THAT IMPACT
MUST'VE
TRIPPED THE
ALARM.

DAM-
MIT...

NOT GOOD.
THIS HALLWAY IS
GOING TO BE
SEALED OFF.
AND JUST WHEN
I GOT THE
DISC...



PRIVILEGE CARD



Name: **Lang Rangler**

Criminal Charge: **Tanker ship seajacking**

Personality/Physical

Characteristics: **Thinks and acts logically.**

His unusual clothing is adapted for zero gravity.

His fingers and toes are shaped like suction cups to allow him to cling to walls.

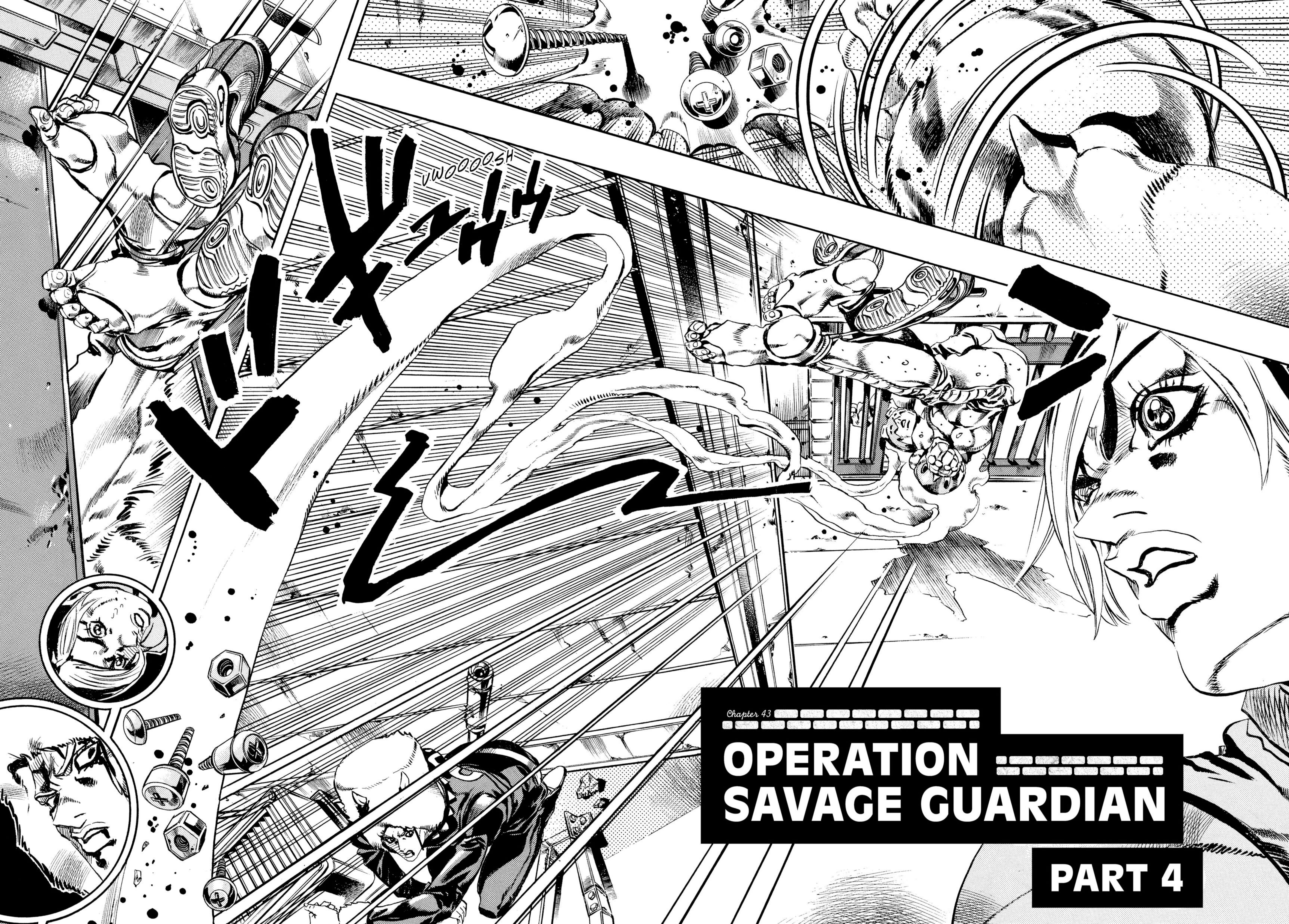
Stand Name: **Jumpin' Jack Spark**



Chapter 43

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 4

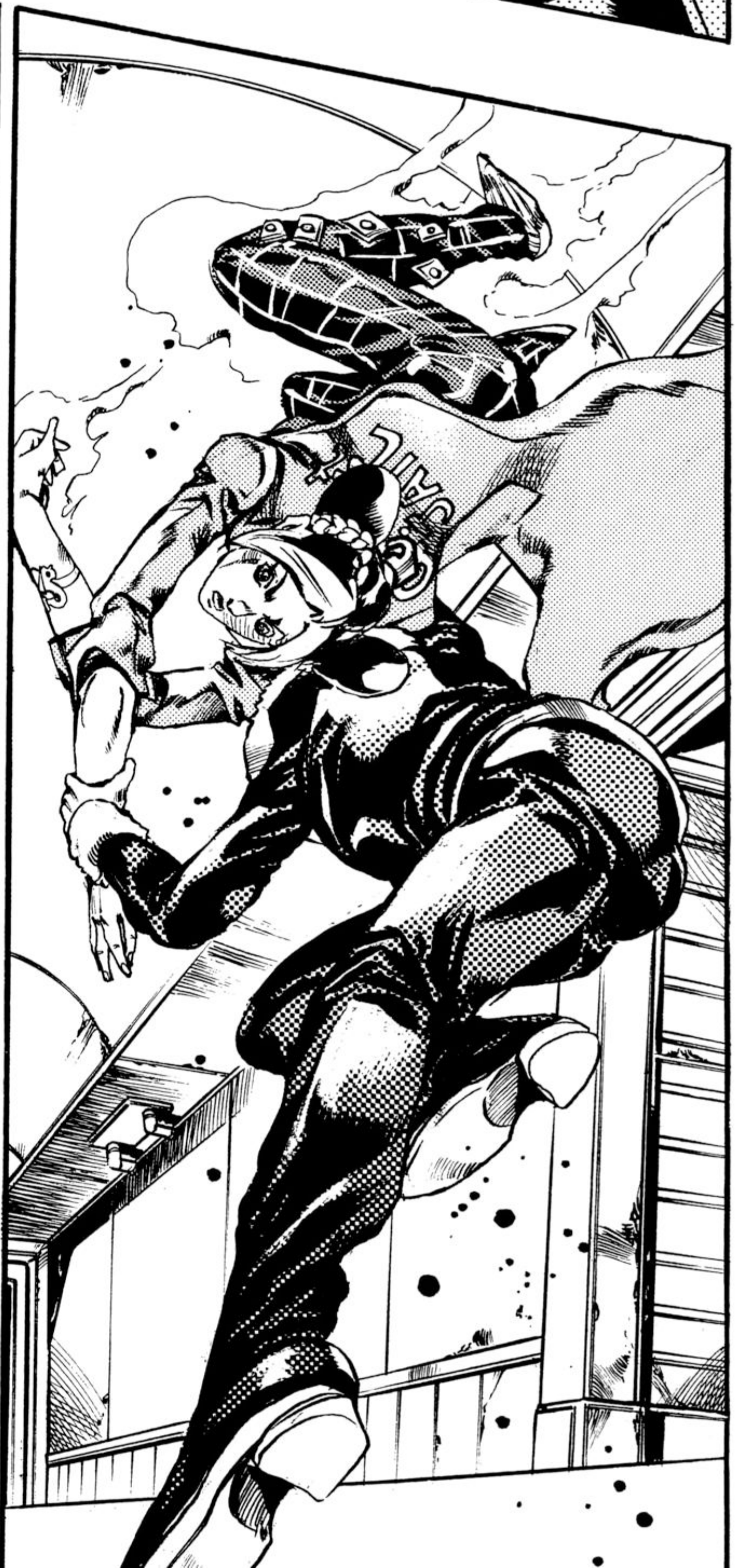
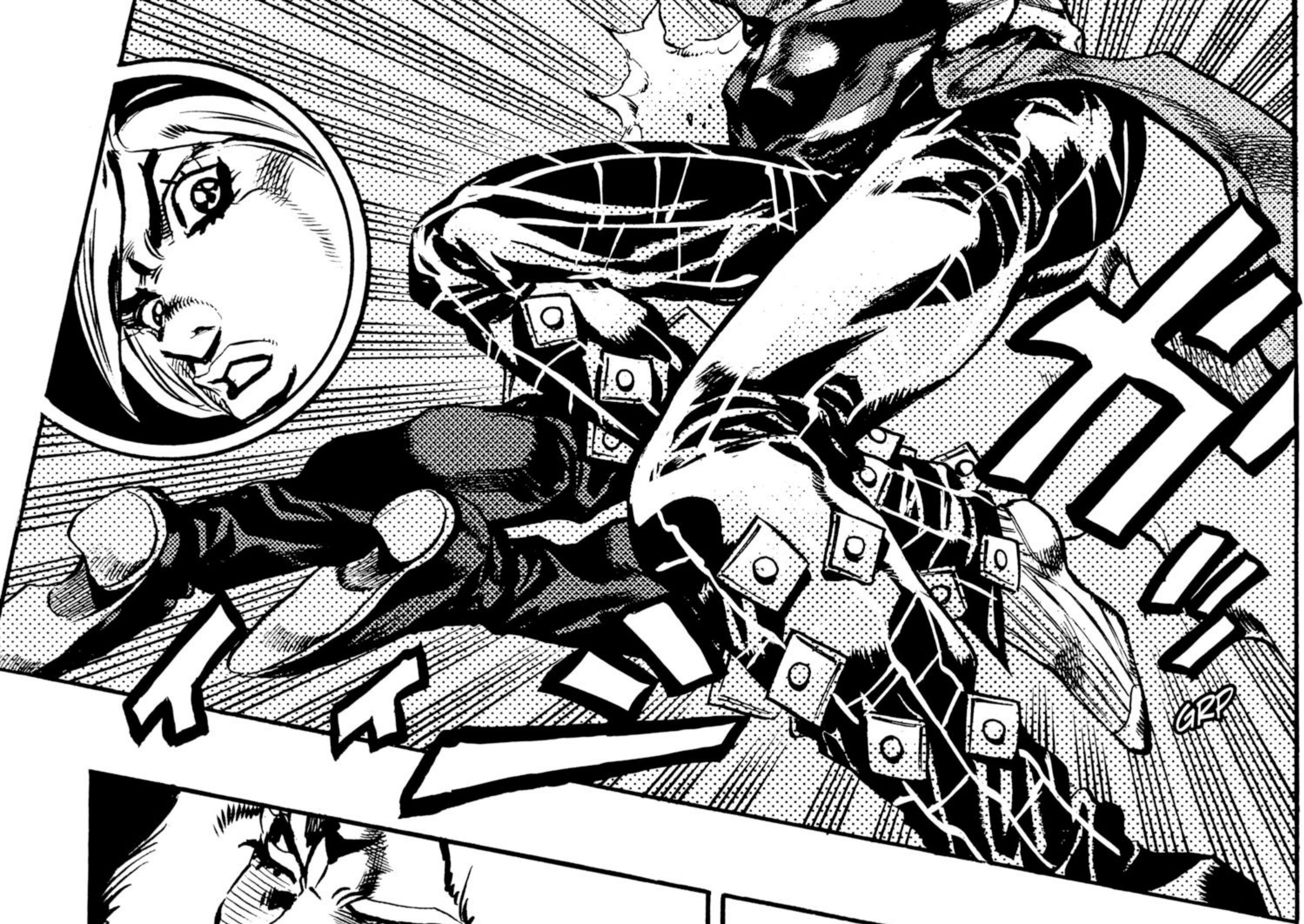


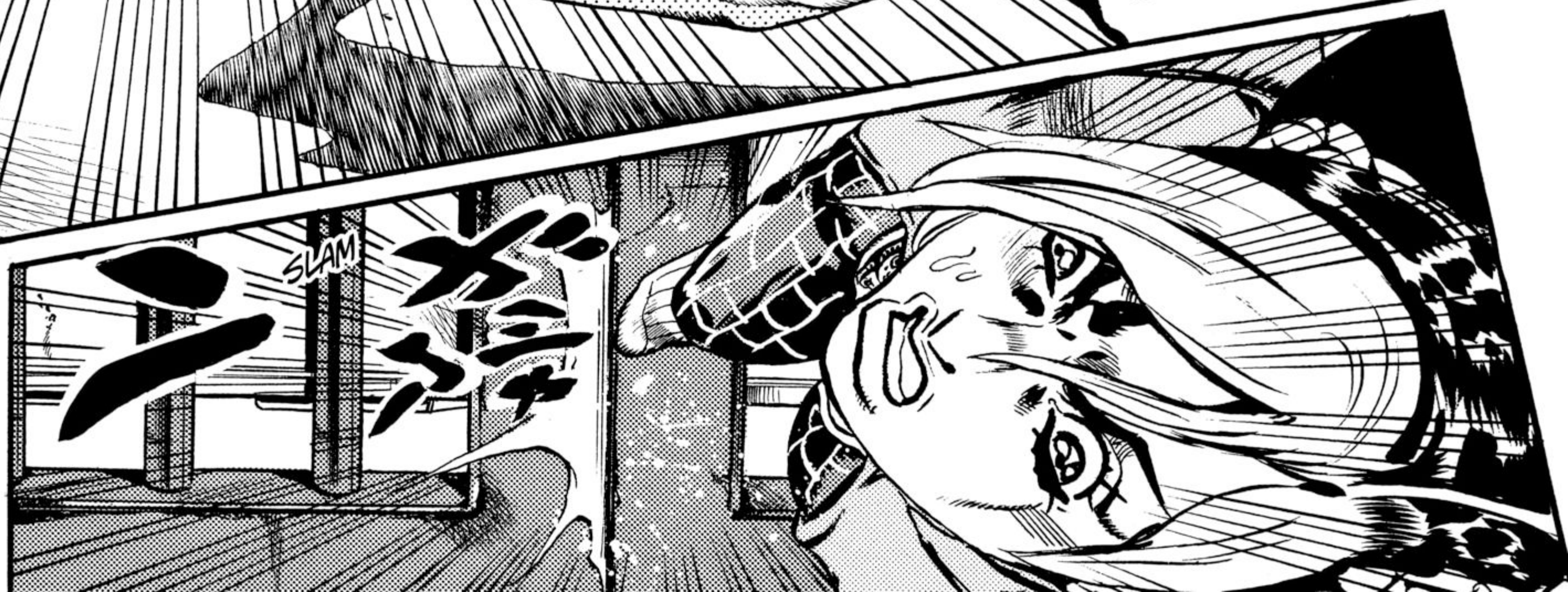
Chapter 43

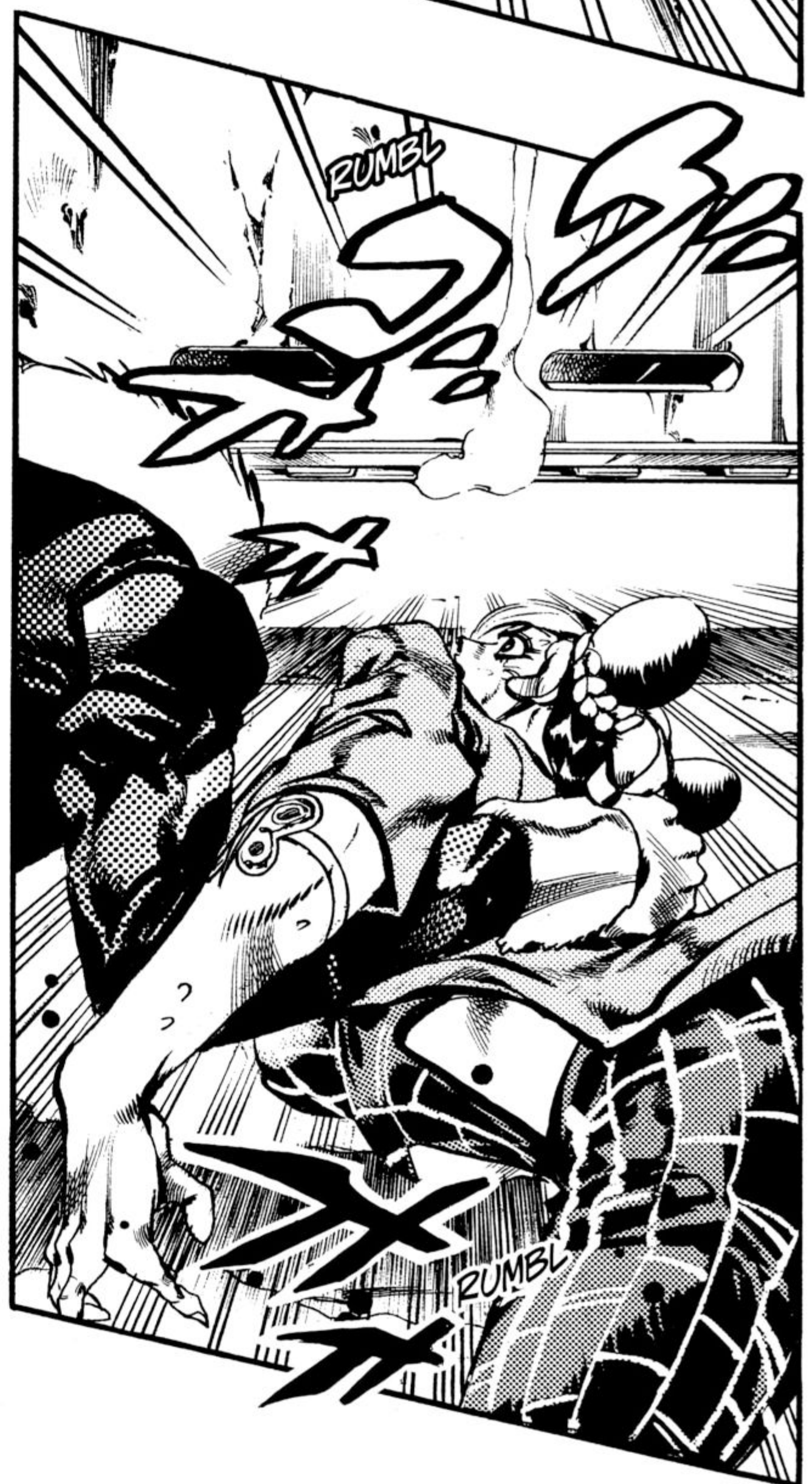
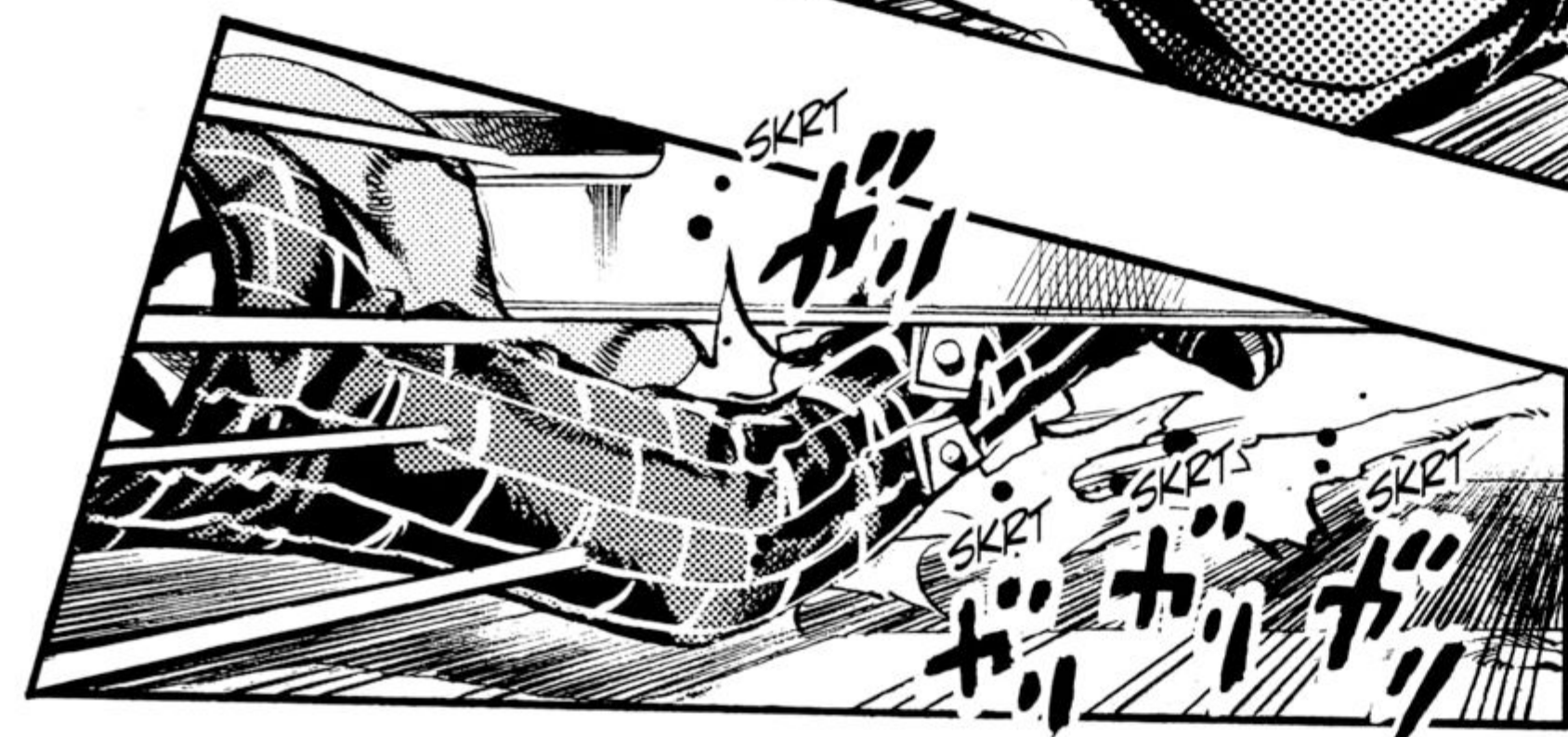
OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

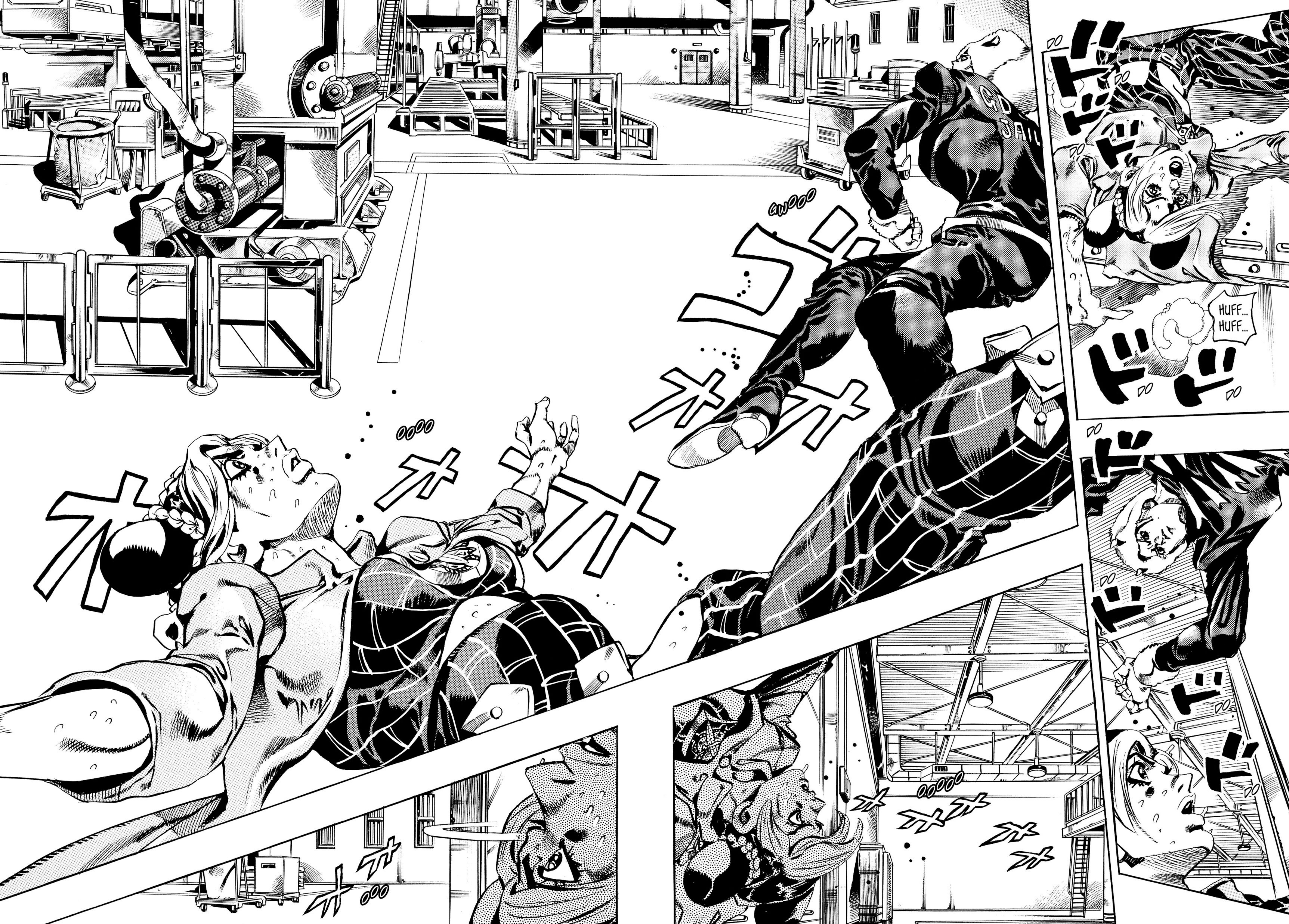
PART 4

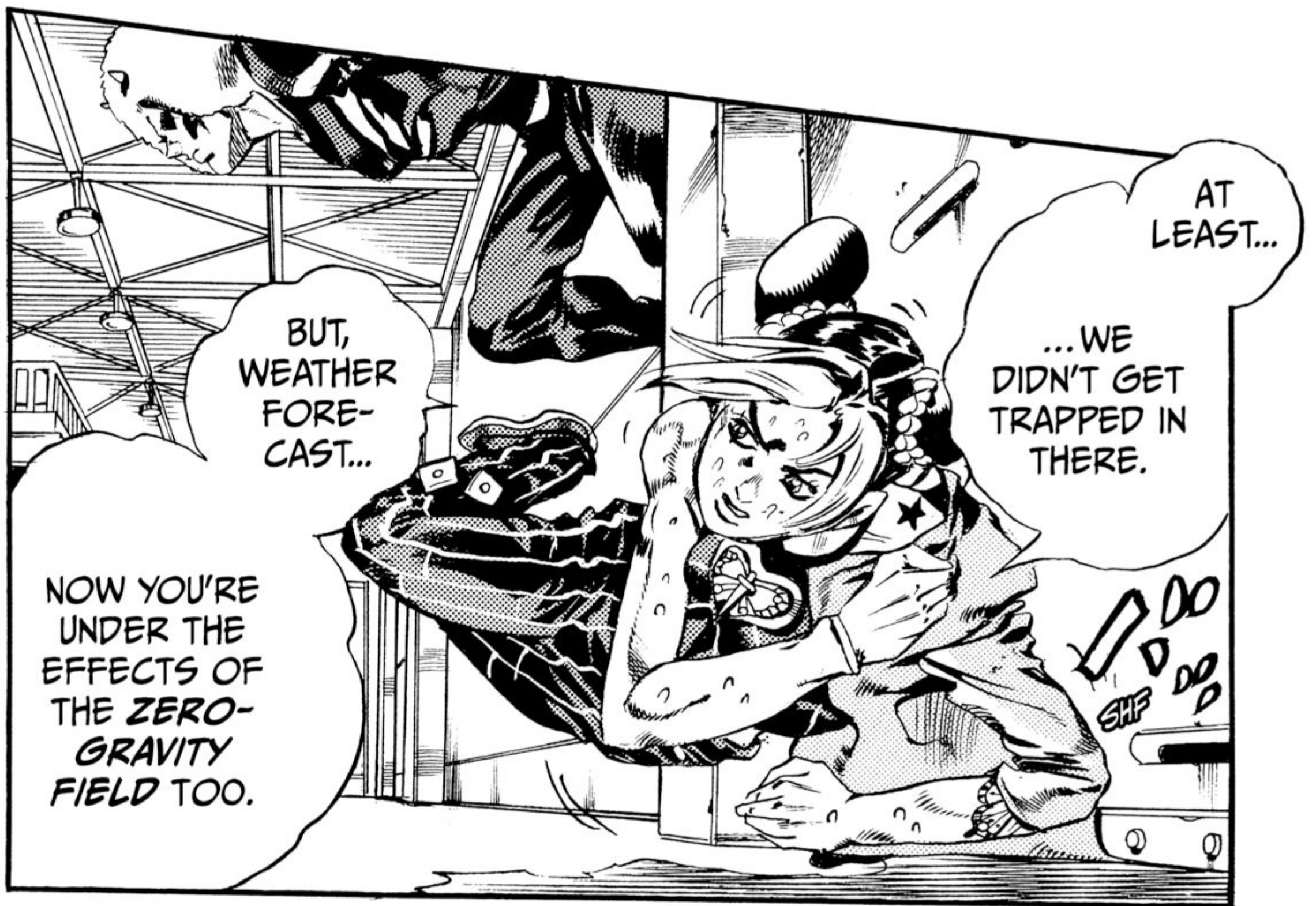










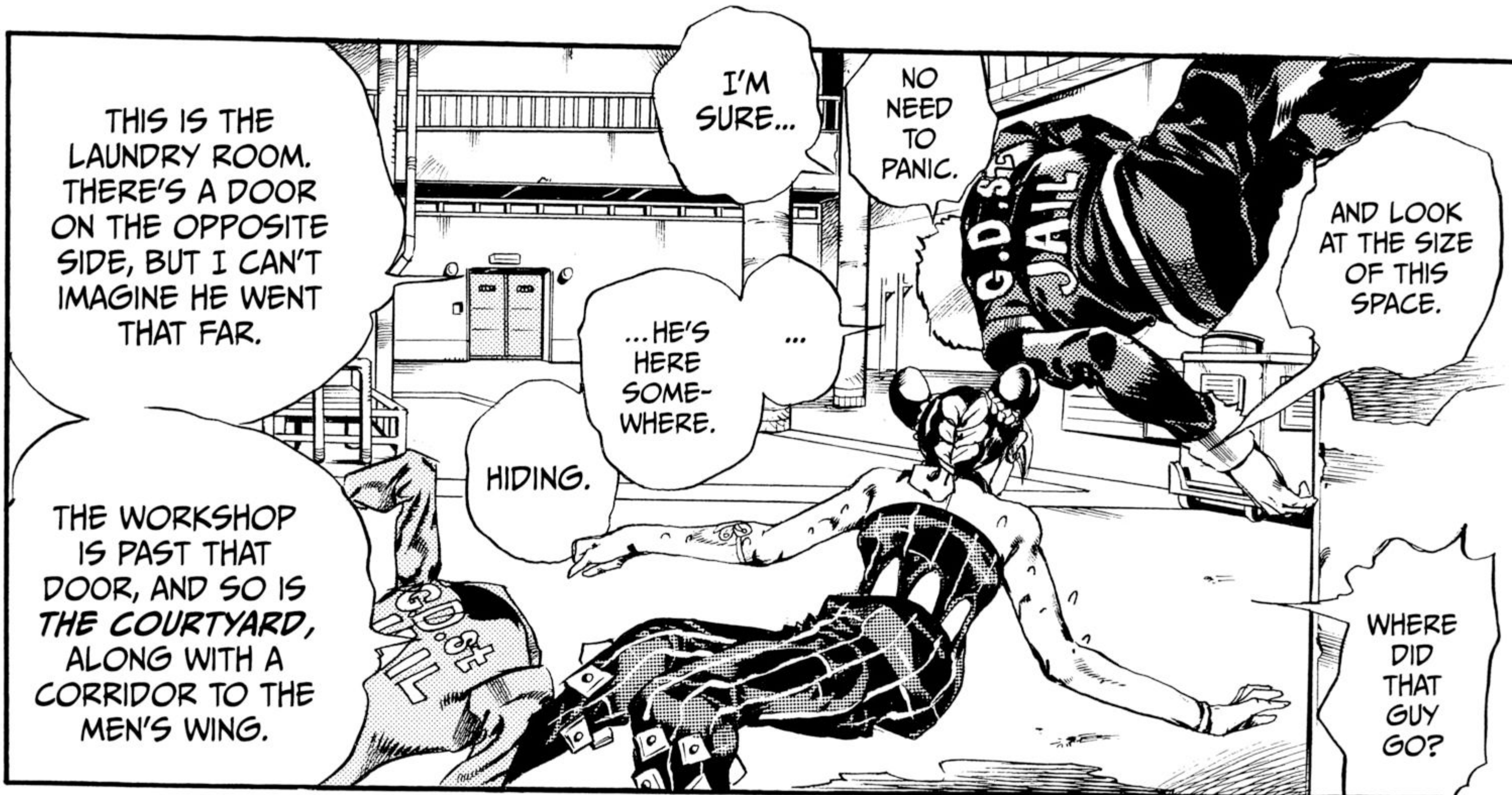


BUT,
WEATHER
FORE-
CAST...

NOW YOU'RE
UNDER THE
EFFECTS OF
THE **ZERO-
GRAVITY**
FIELD TOO.

...WE
DIDN'T GET
TRAPPED IN
THERE.

AT
LEAST...



THIS IS THE
LAUNDRY ROOM.
THERE'S A DOOR
ON THE OPPOSITE
SIDE, BUT I CAN'T
IMAGINE HE WENT
THAT FAR.

I'M
SURE...

NO
NEED
TO
PANIC.

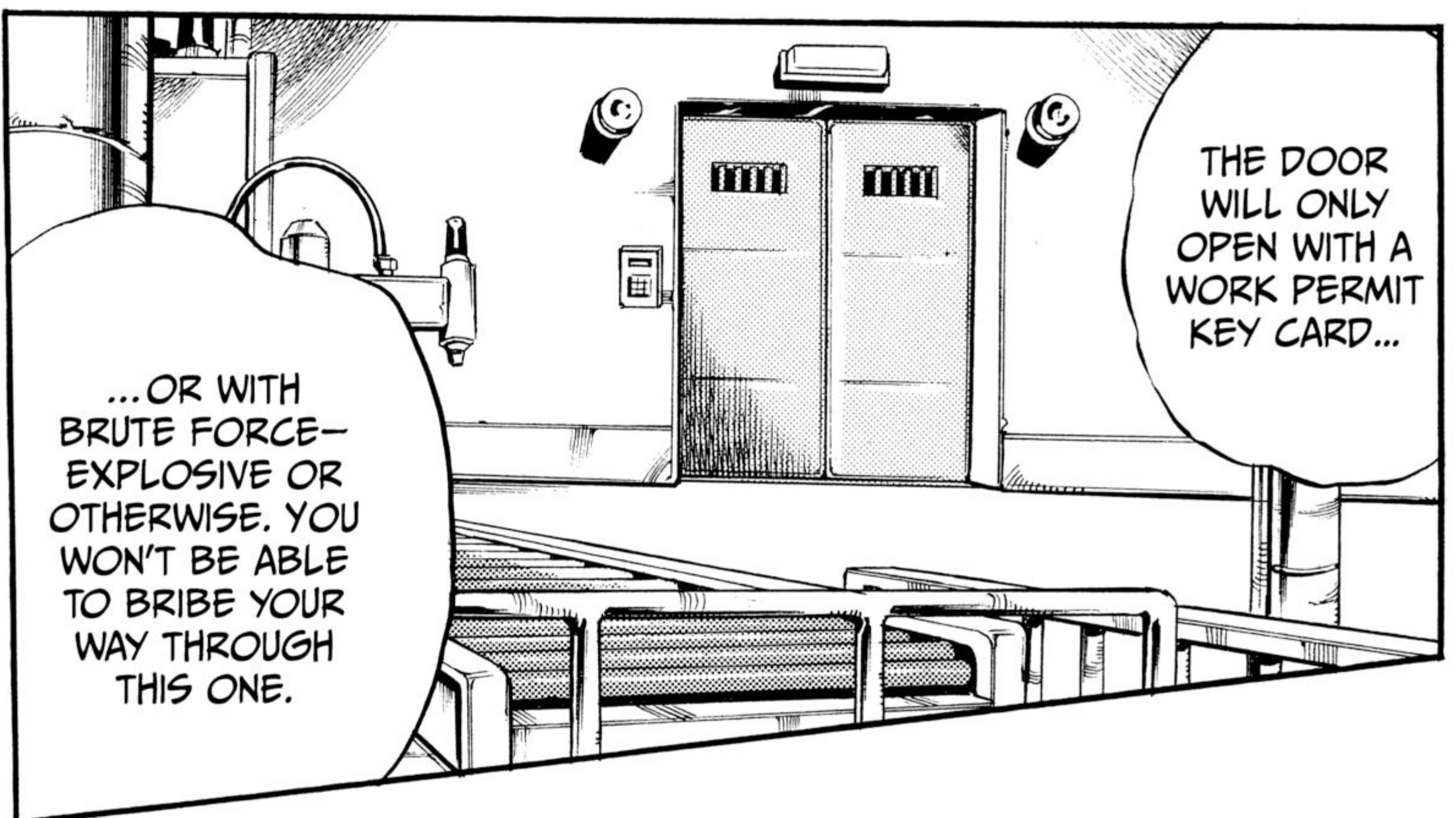
AND LOOK
AT THE SIZE
OF THIS
SPACE.

...HE'S
HERE
SOME-
WHERE.

HIDING.

THE WORKSHOP
IS PAST THAT
DOOR, AND SO IS
THE COURTYARD,
ALONG WITH A
CORRIDOR TO THE
MEN'S WING.

WHERE
DID
THAT
GUY
GO?



...OR WITH
BRUTE FORCE-
EXPLOSIVE OR
OTHERWISE. YOU
WON'T BE ABLE
TO BRIBE YOUR
WAY THROUGH
THIS ONE.

THE DOOR
WILL ONLY
OPEN WITH A
WORK PERMIT
KEY CARD...



BUT I'VE JUST ABOUT HIT MY LIMIT.

IT'S A... PERSONAL MATTER.

SO I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE BEST TIME. I DON'T EVEN WANNA BRING IT UP.

WE JUST BARELY SQUEEZED THROUGH THOSE CLOSING DOORS, AND THAT JERK DISC SNATCHER IS HERE WAITING TO GET THE DROP ON US.

IF I DON'T TAKE EMERGENCY ACTION... IT, UH... WOULD BE REALLY BAD.



...A PROBLEM I'VE HAD FOR A LITTLE BIT NOW.

THERE'S ...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



IT'S SOMETHING THAT COULD HAPPEN TO ANYONE.

UM... WELL...

EVEN THE POPE CAN'T CONTROL WHEN IT HAPPENS!

I...DON'T KNOW WHY IT'S HAPPENING TO ME AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BUT...



DON'T MAKE ME SAY IT. LIKE NUMBER ONE OR NUMBER TWO, YOU KNOW, DOWN THERE. THIS IS THE ONE THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE LETTER THAT COMES AFTER "O." I'M ABOUT TO GO IN MY PANTS!



IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING FAST, THIS'LL BE A WHOLE OTHER KIND OF AWFUL.

I TELL YOU WHAT, I SURE AM GLAD THAT AT LEAST IT'S NOT *NUMBER TWO*. ANYWAY, IT'S A NORMAL BIOLOGICAL FUNCTION, YOU KNOW! I'M SURE THE WEIGHTLESSNESS IS BEHIND IT SOMEHOW.



YOU'LL
JUST HAVE
TO DO
IT OVER
THERE.

DAMMIT. I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE SAID
ANY-
THING.

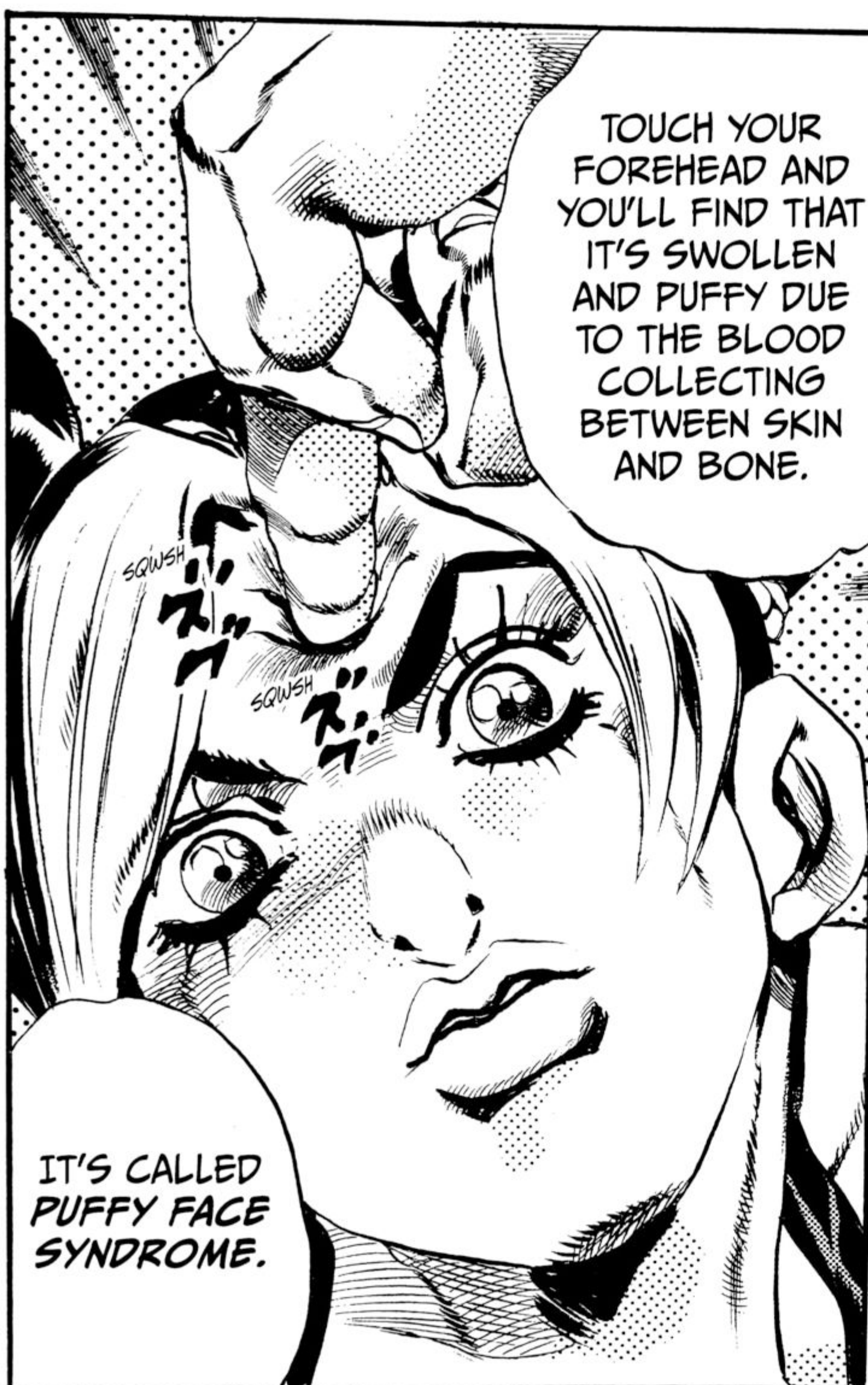
ESPECI-
ALLY TO
A GUY.



COULD YOU
NOT GET
RIGHT IN MY
FACE WHEN
YOU SAY
THAT?

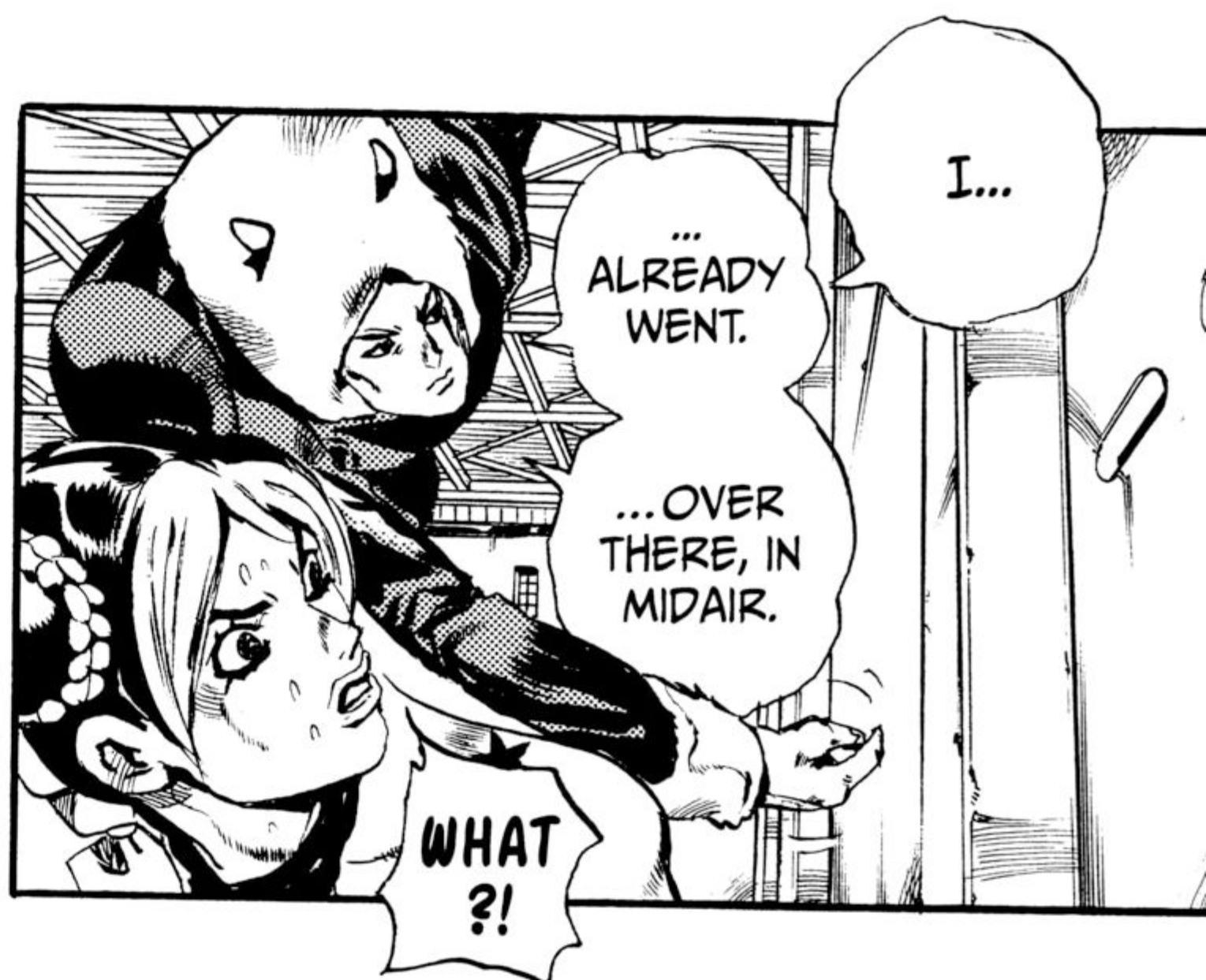
THIS IS
REALLY
SERIOUS. I
CAN'T HOLD IT
ANY LONGER,
AND I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

YOU
NEED TO
PEE?



TOUCH YOUR
FOREHEAD AND
YOU'LL FIND THAT
IT'S SWOLLEN
AND PUFFY DUE
TO THE BLOOD
COLLECTING
BETWEEN SKIN
AND BONE.

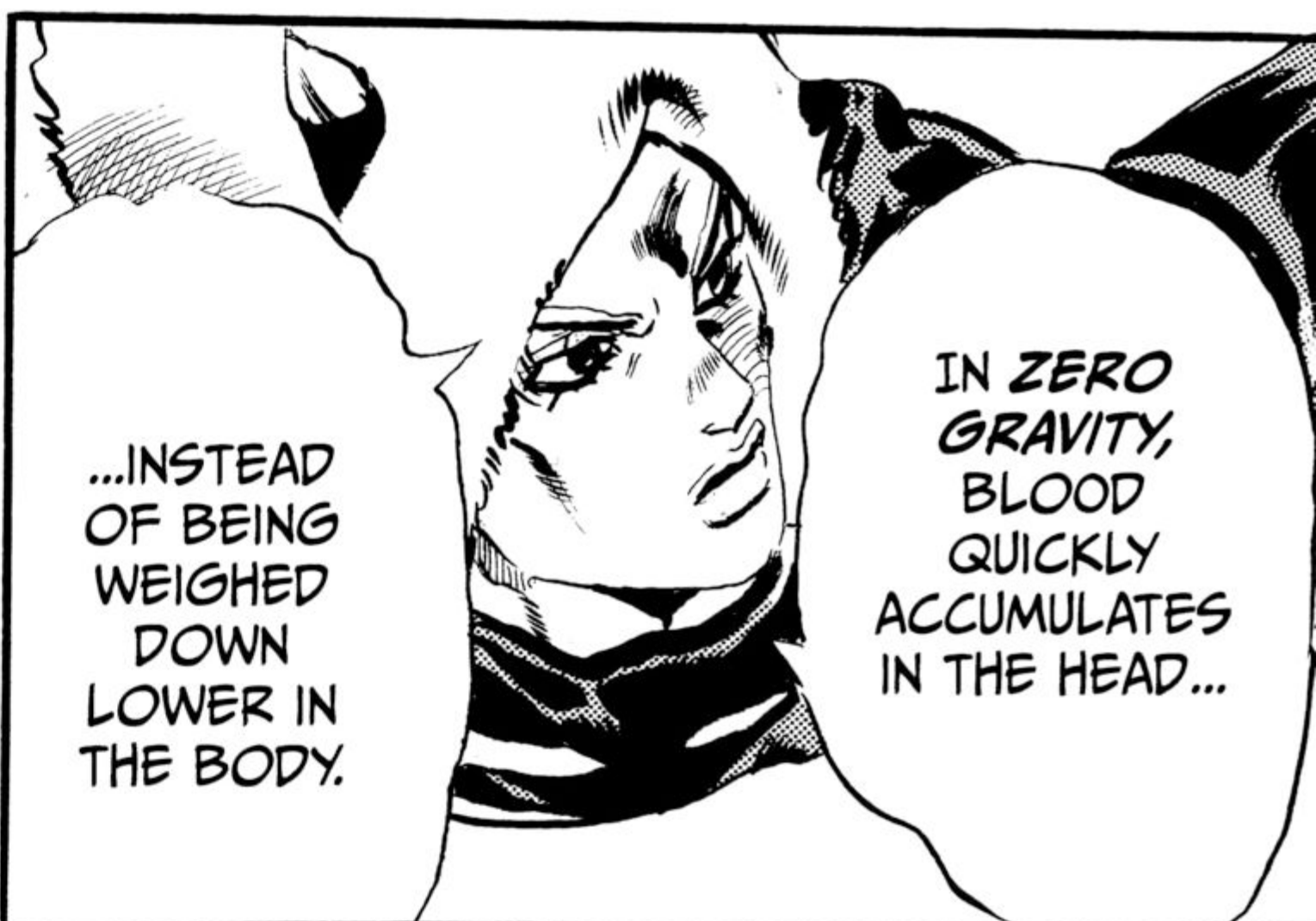
IT'S CALLED
PUFFY FACE
SYNDROME.



...
ALREADY
WENT.

...OVER
THERE, IN
MIDAIR.

WHAT
?!



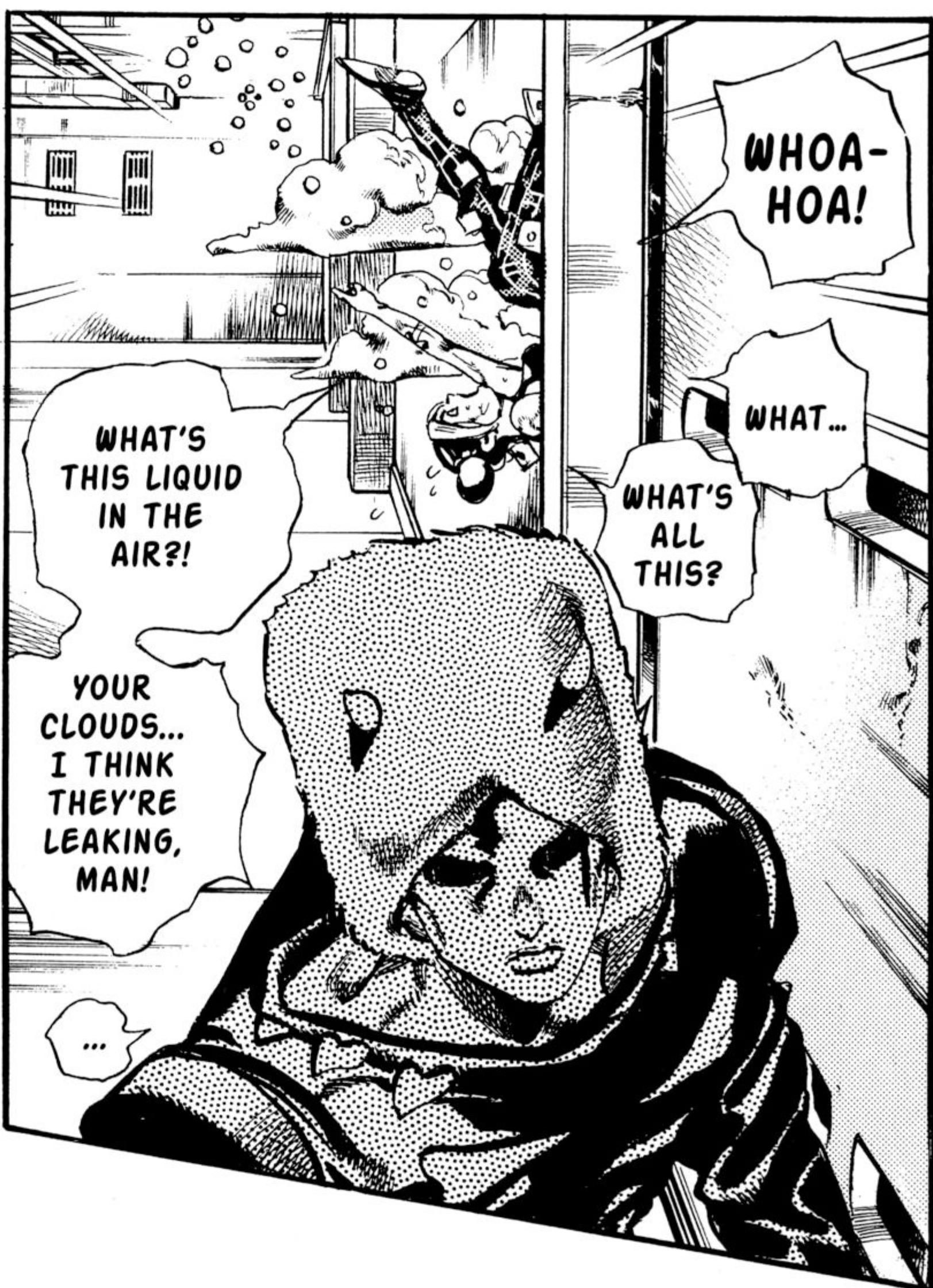
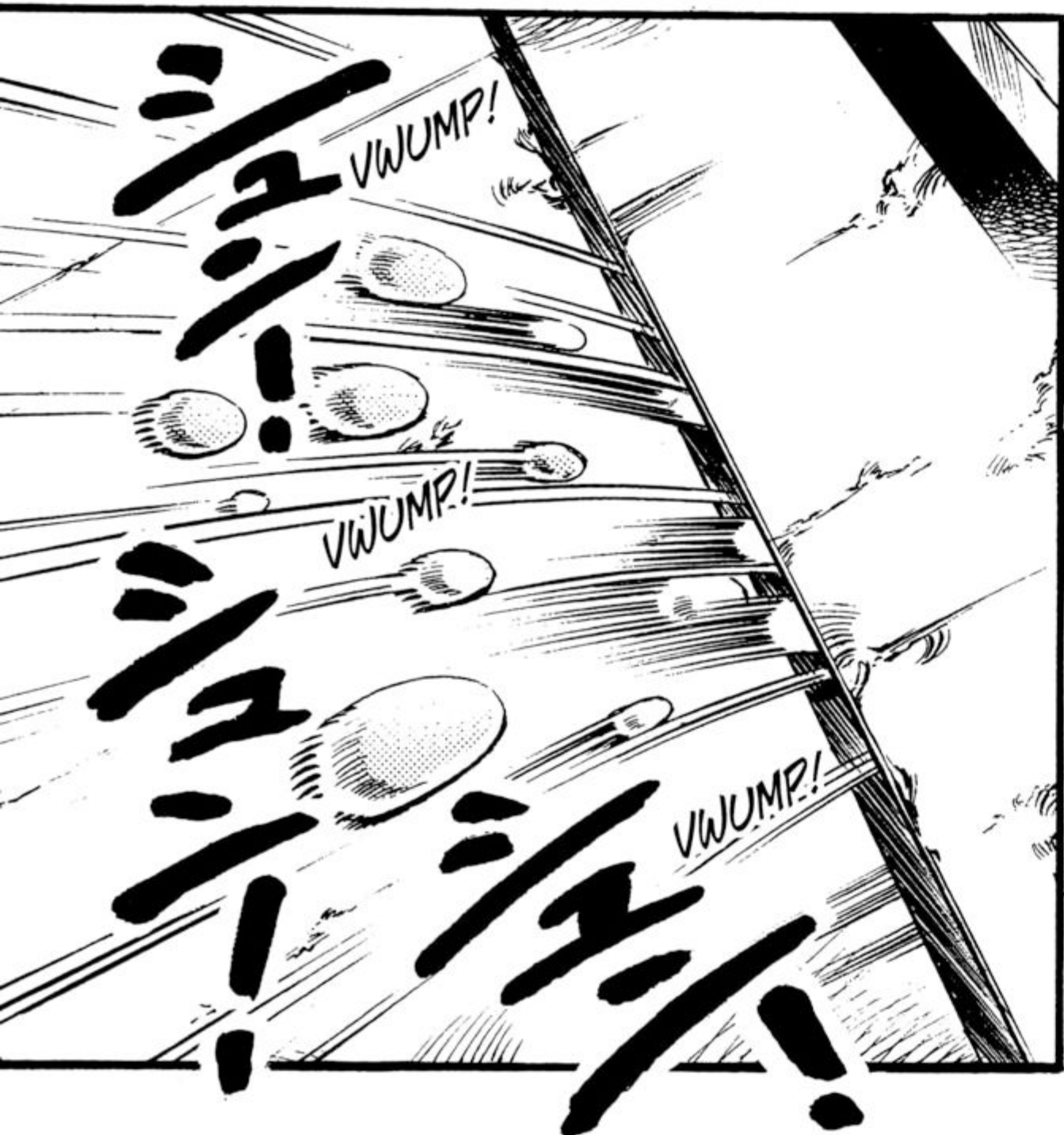
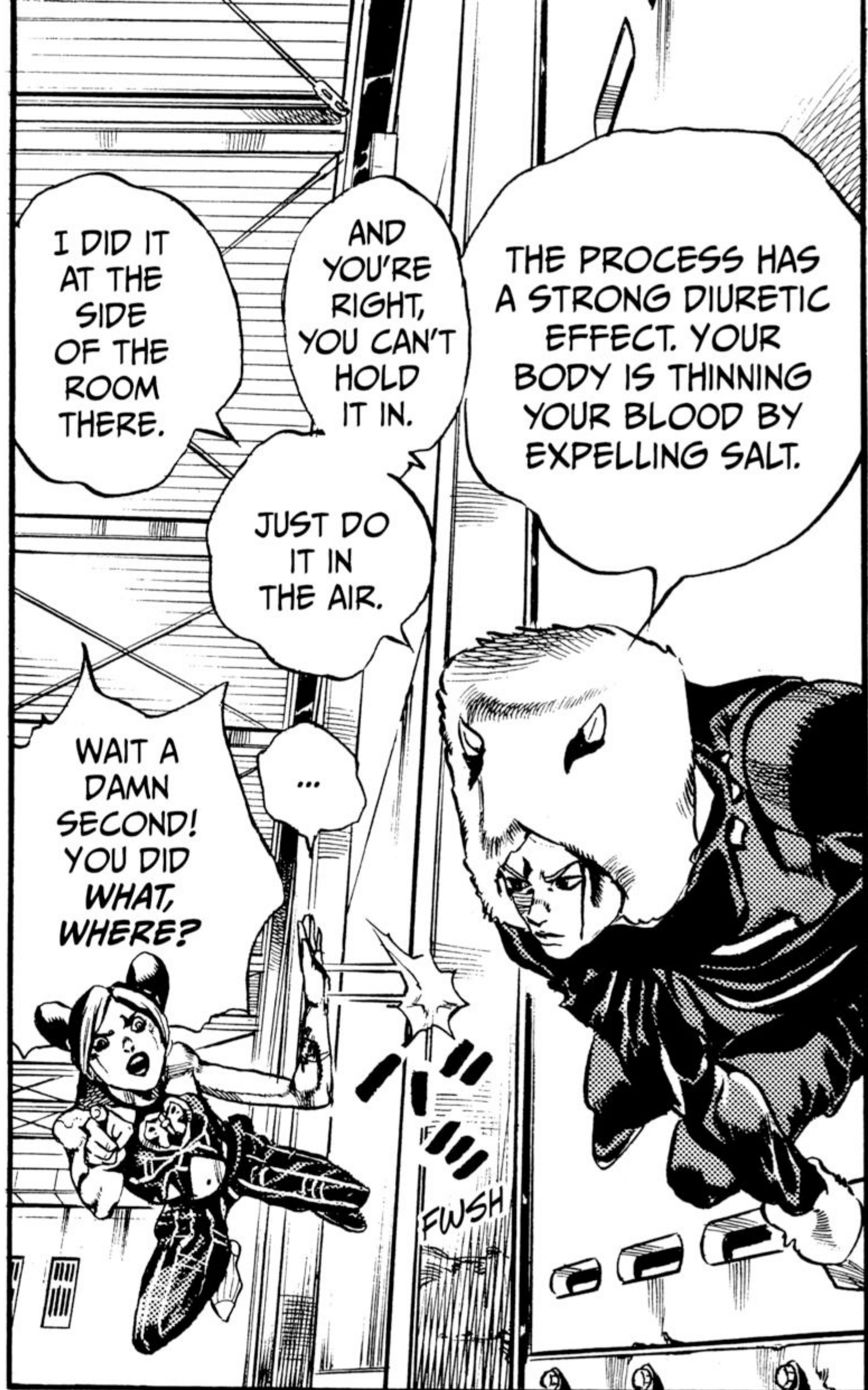
...INSTEAD
OF BEING
WEIGHED
DOWN
LOWER IN
THE BODY.

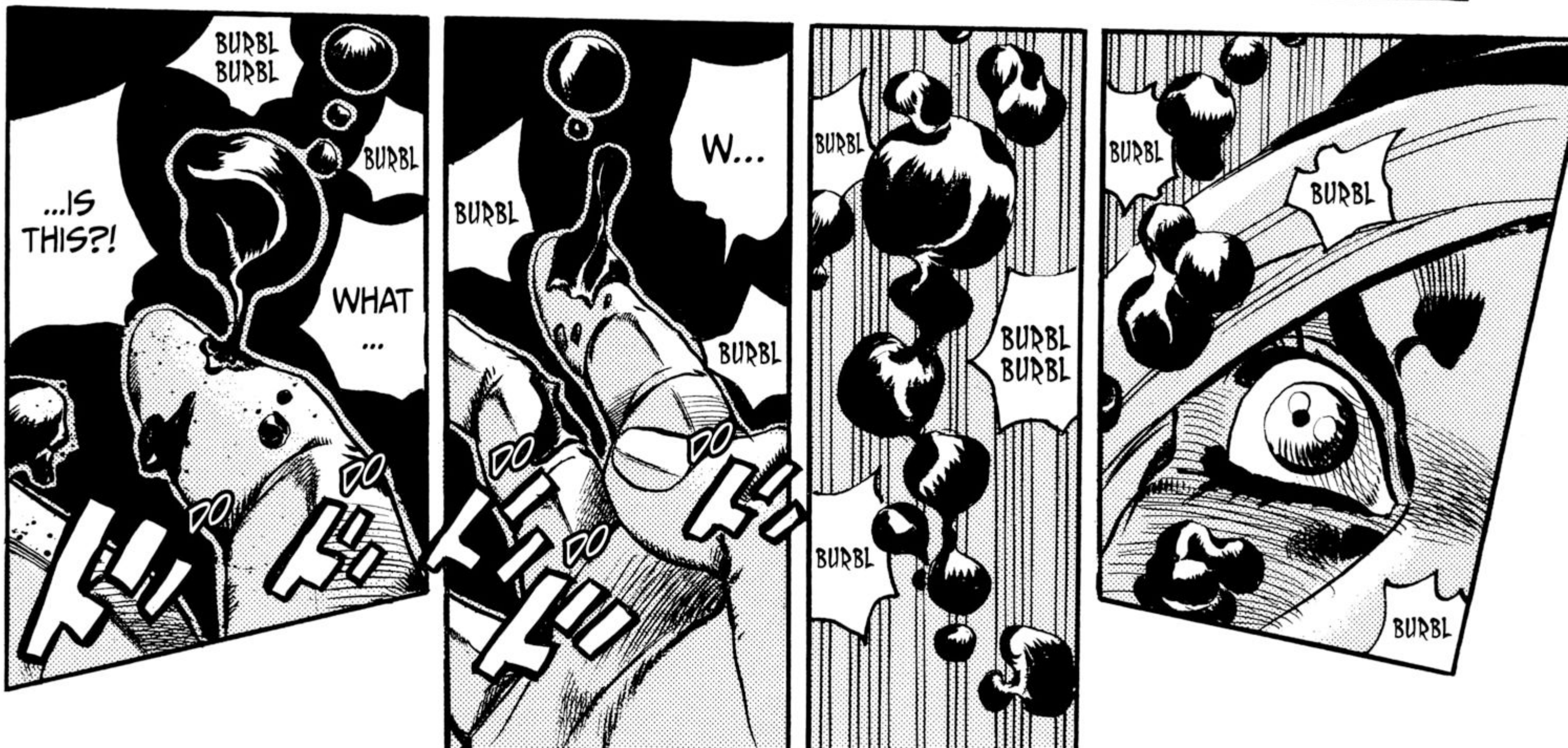
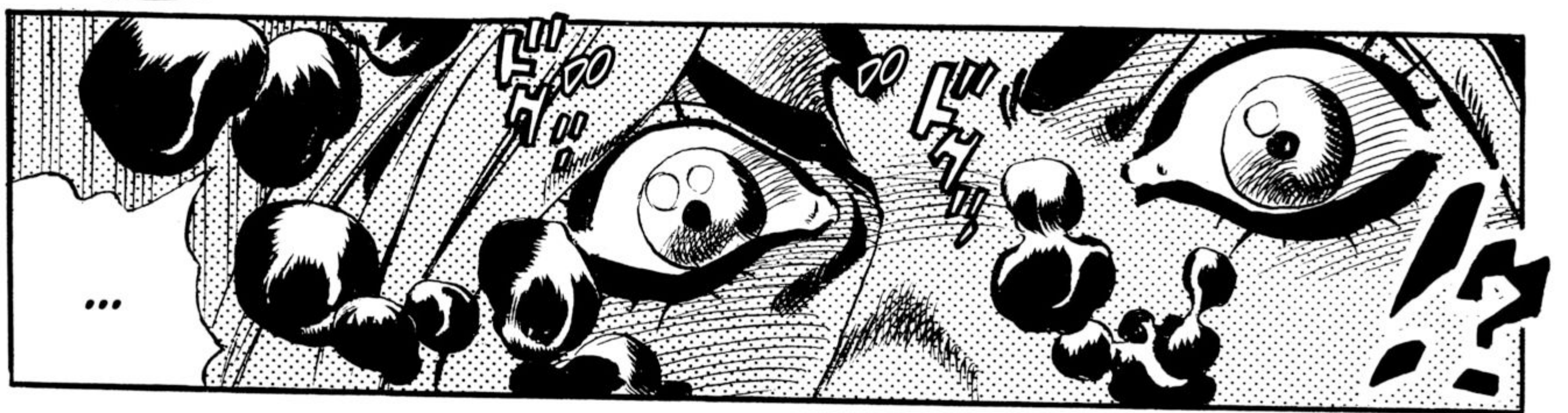
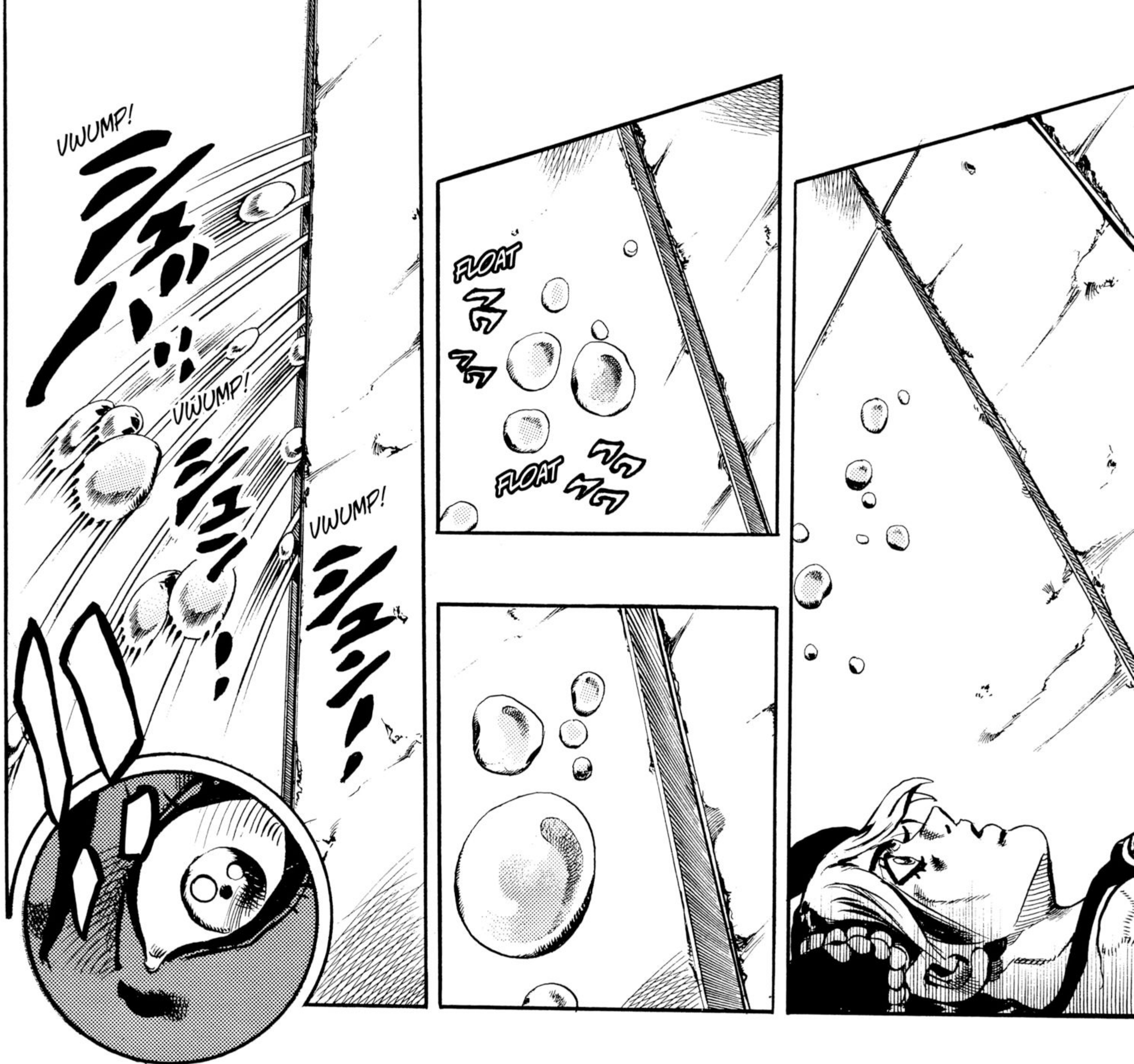
IN **ZERO**
GRAVITY,
BLOOD
QUICKLY
ACCUMULATES
IN THE HEAD...

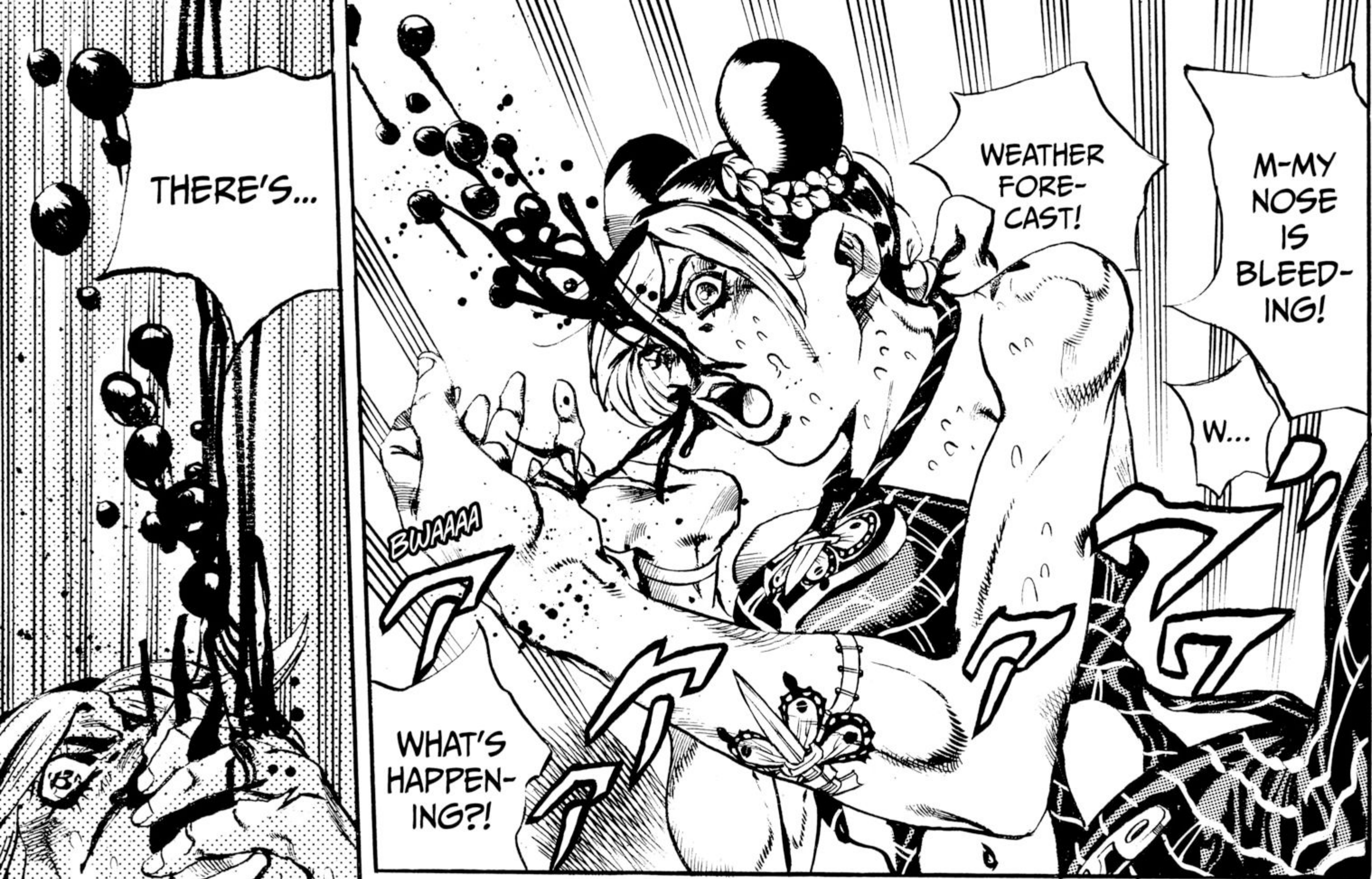


...YOUR KIDNEYS
AUTOMATICALLY
BEGIN TO
REDUCE THE
VOLUME OF
BLOOD IN YOUR
BODY.

BUT BECAUSE
TOO MUCH
BLOOD IN
YOUR HEAD IS
DANGEROUS...







THERE'S...

WEATHER
FORE-
CAST!

M-MY
NOSE
IS
BLEED-
ING!

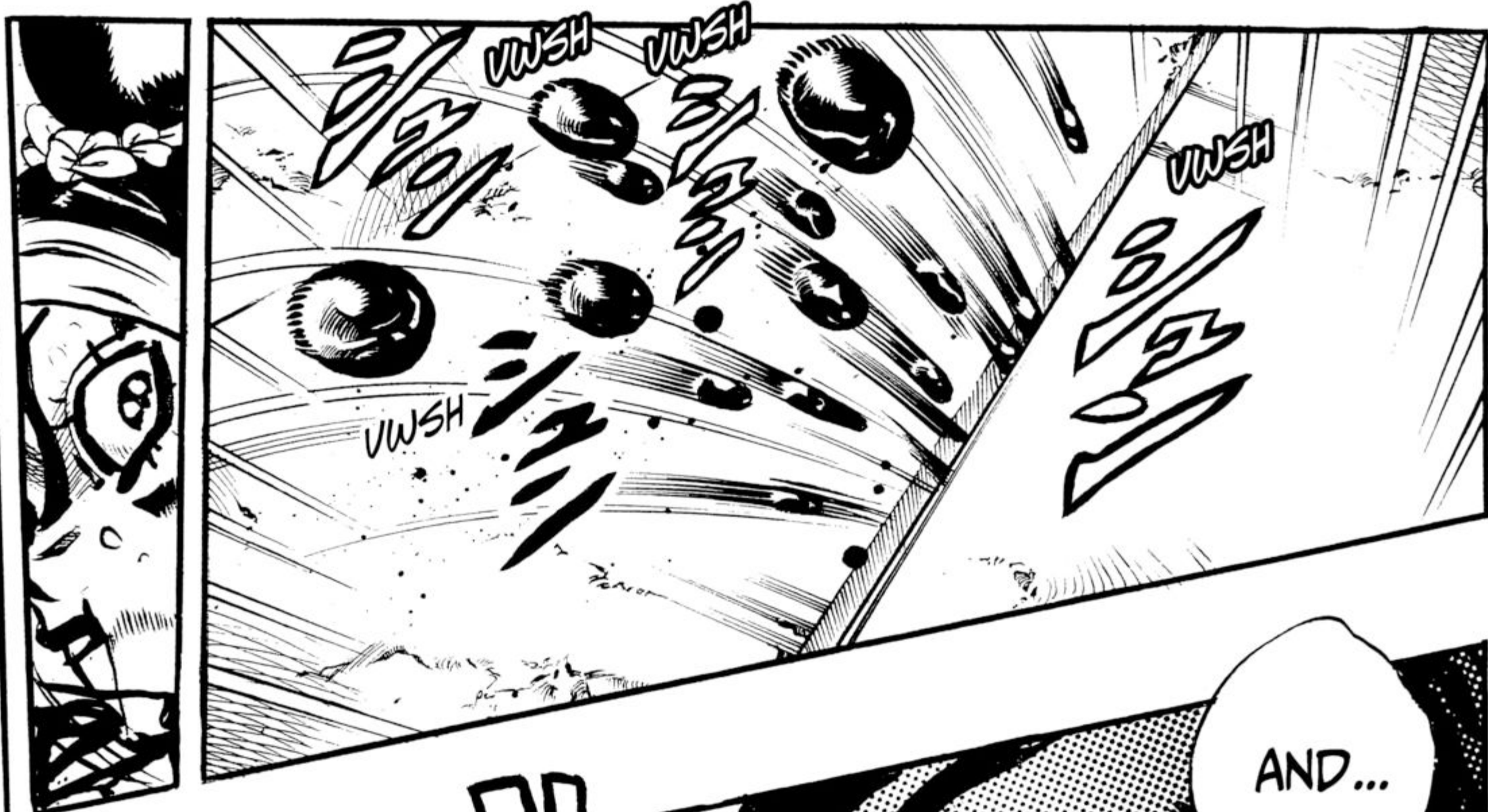
W...

BWAAAA

WHAT'S
HAPPEN-
ING?!



THERE'S
SOMETHING
WEIRD WITH
THE WALL!
THAT CRACK
IS SUCKING
UP THE
BLOOD FROM
MY NOSE!

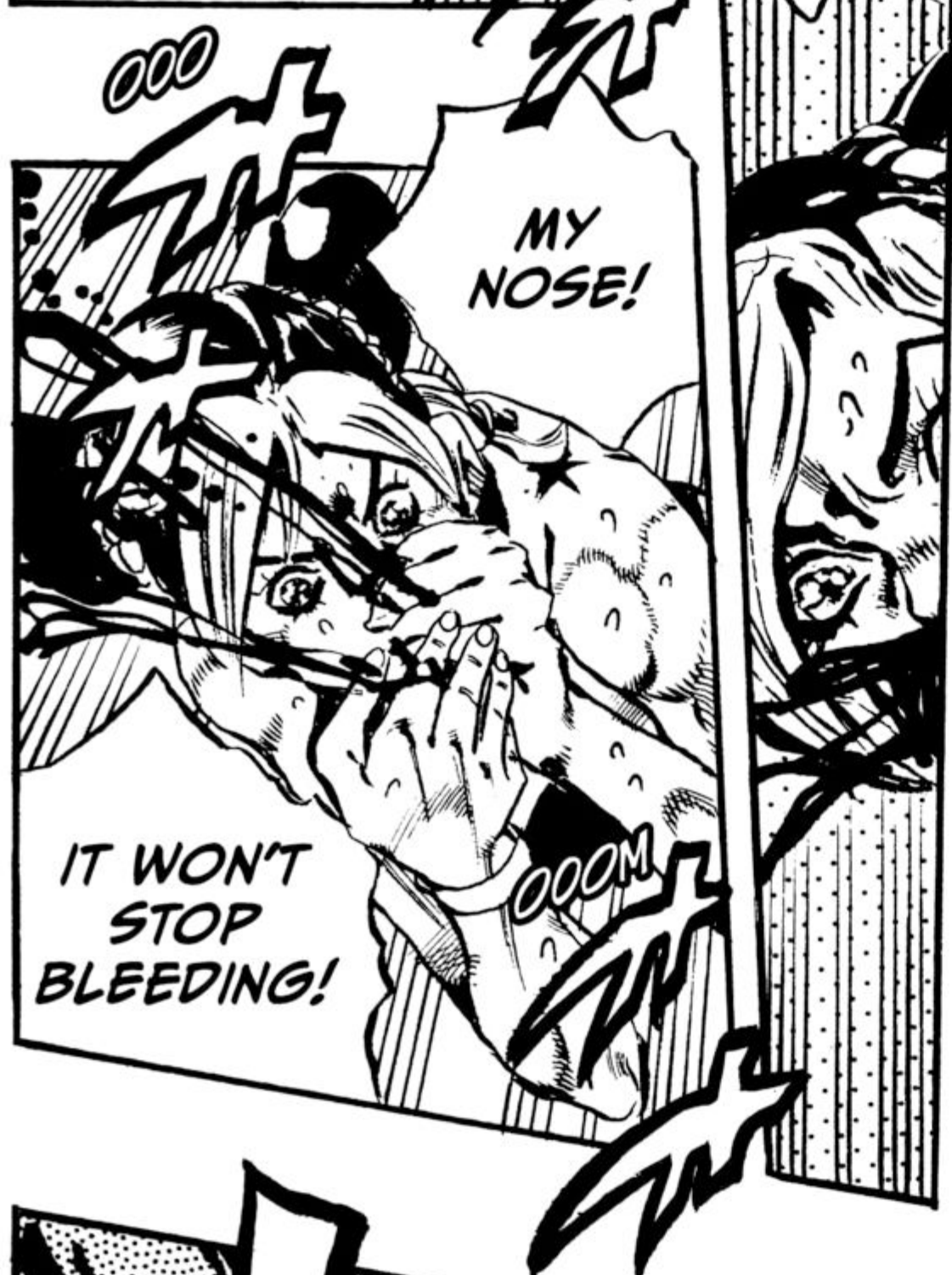


AND...

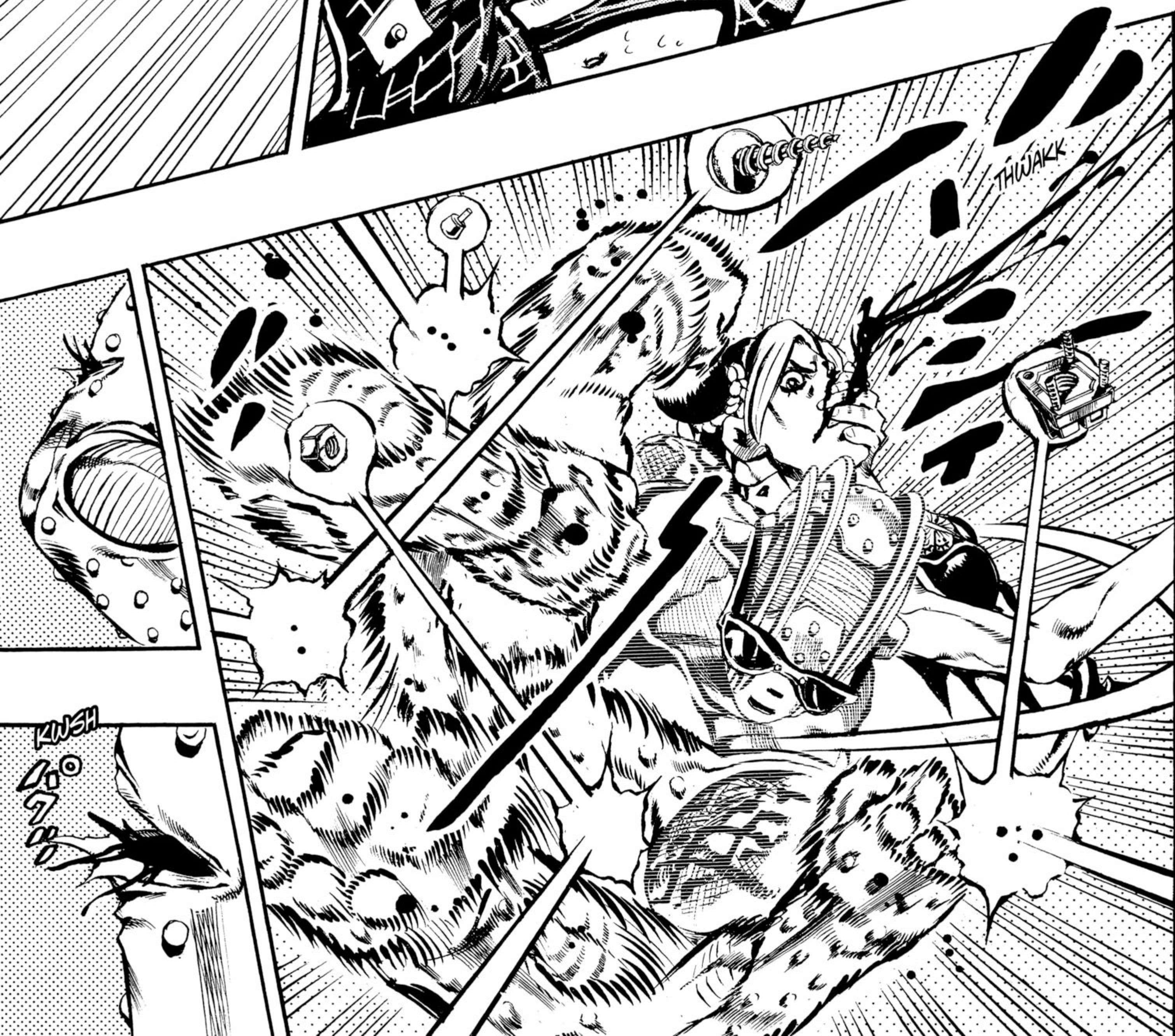
...FROM MY
WOUNDS AS
WELL.

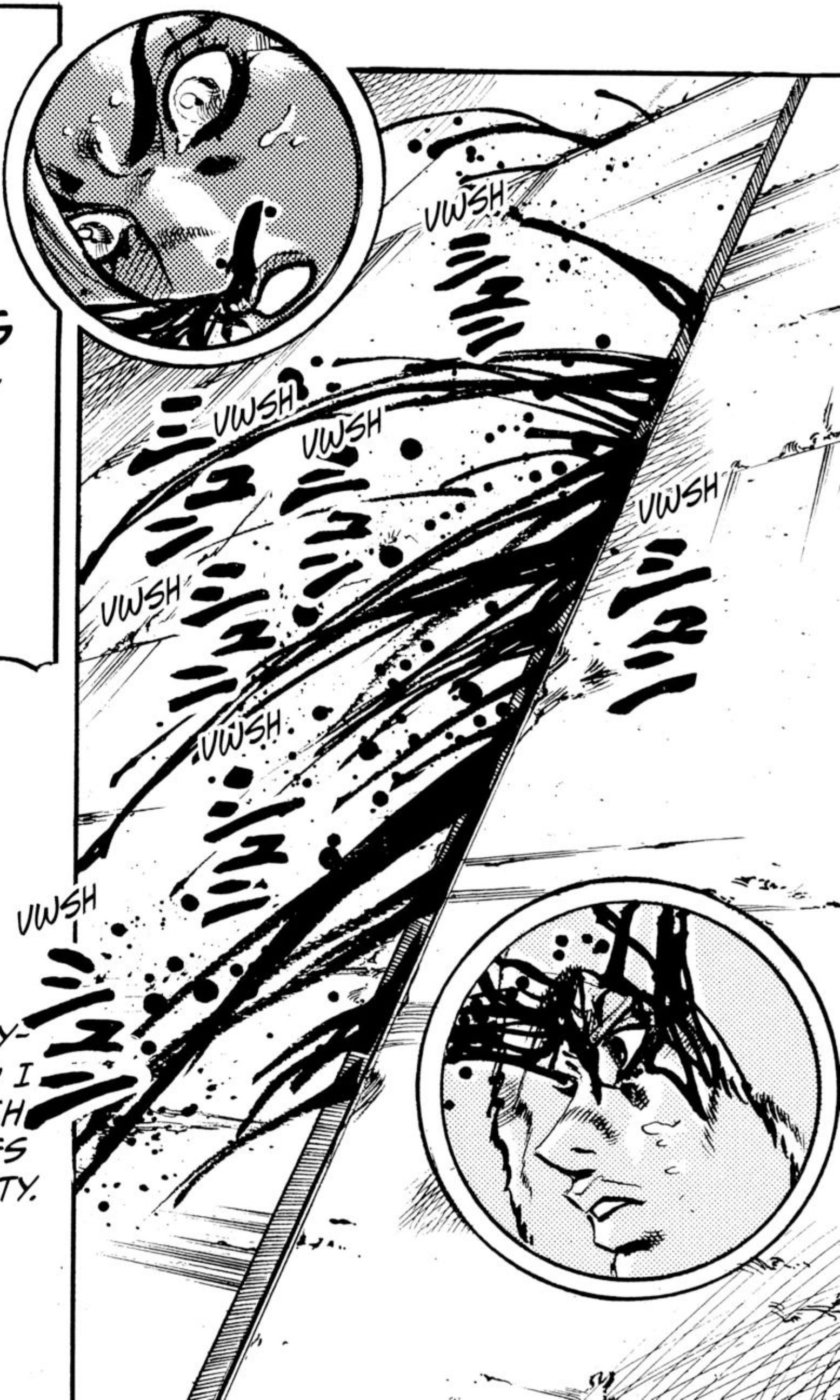
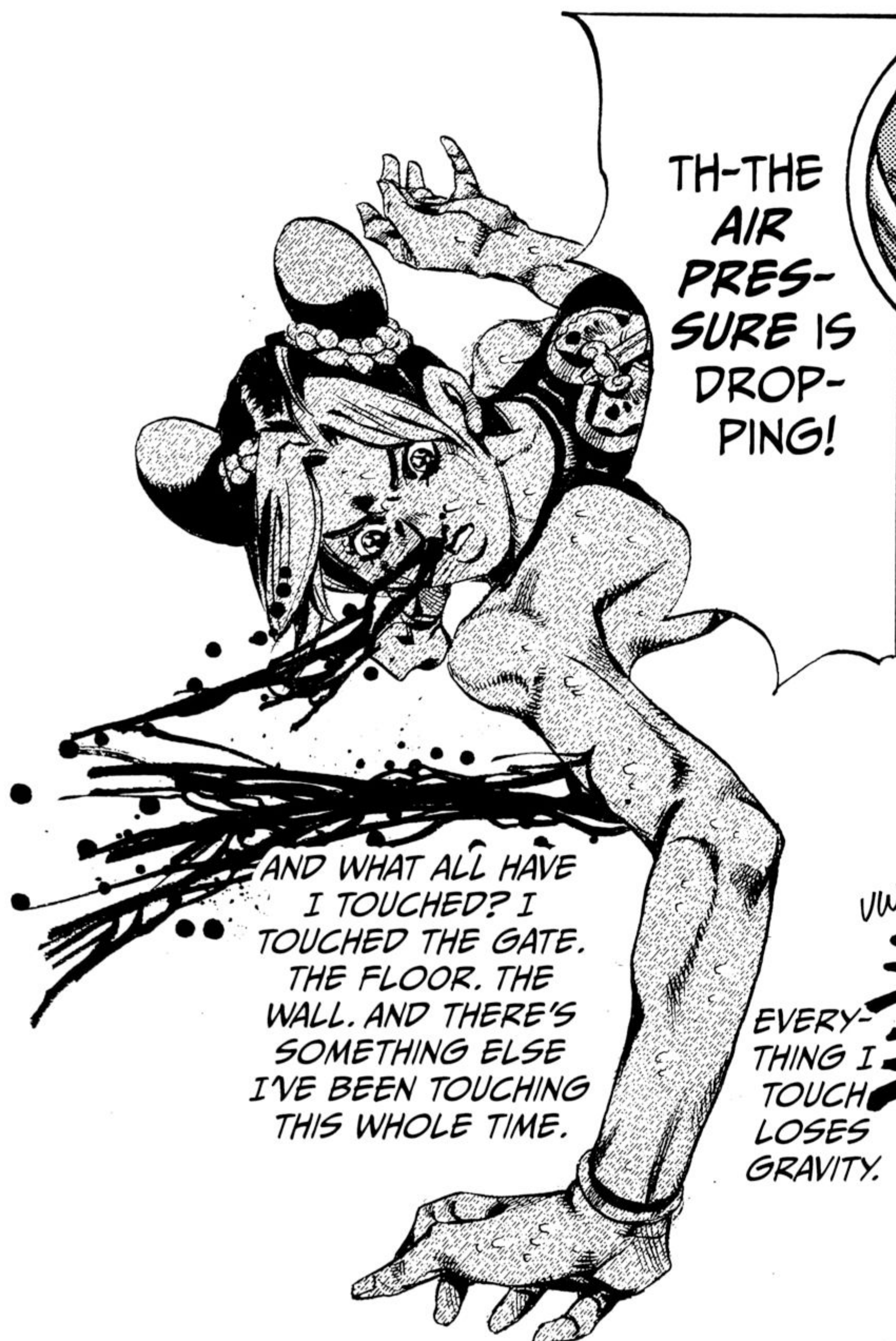
MY
BLOOD
IS BEING
PULLED
OUT INTO
THE AIR.

GWOOOOOO



ON
YOUR
RIGHT,
JOLYNE!



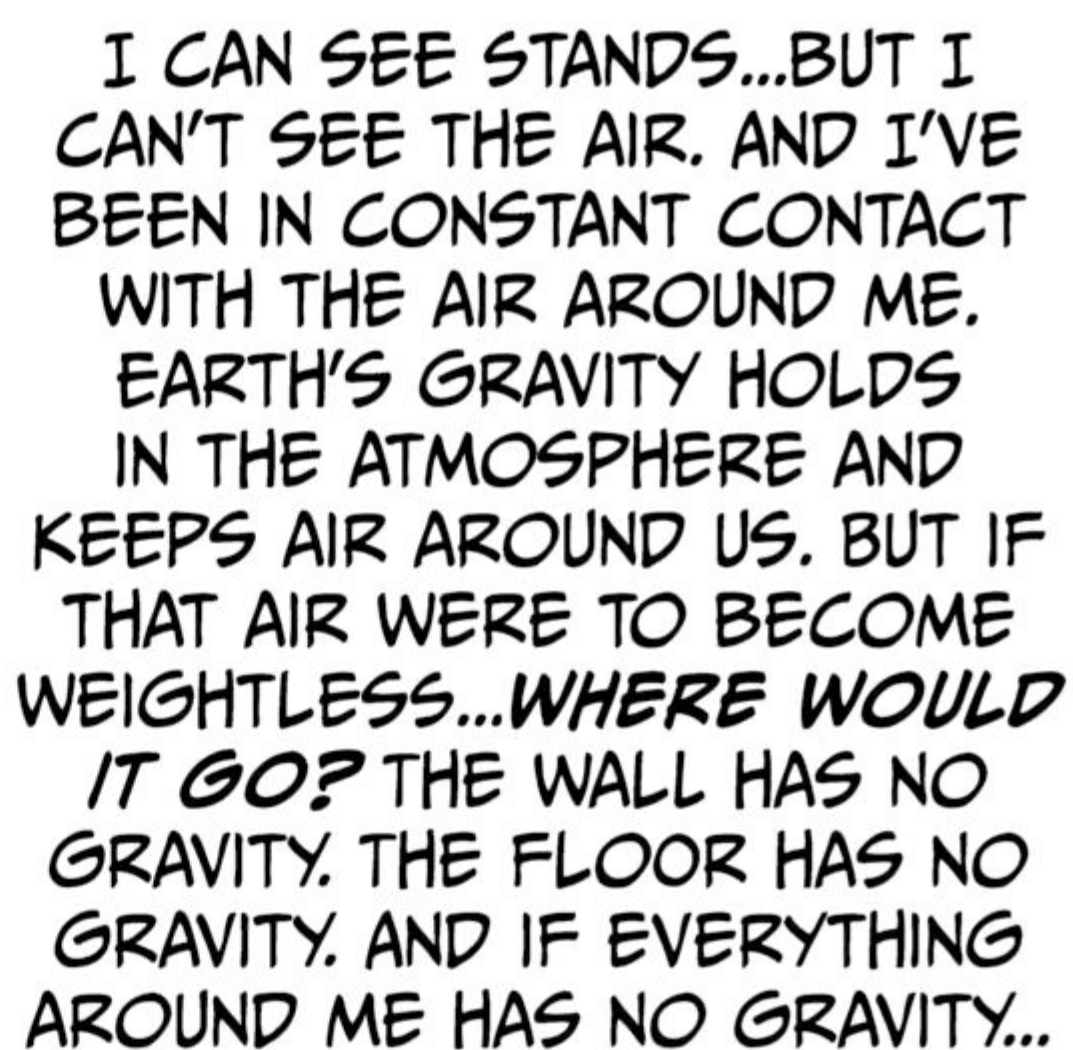




WHERE
DOES
THE AIR
GO?



THE
AIR!



I CAN SEE STANDS...BUT I
CAN'T SEE THE AIR. AND I'VE
BEEN IN CONSTANT CONTACT
WITH THE AIR AROUND ME.
EARTH'S GRAVITY HOLDS
IN THE ATMOSPHERE AND
KEEPS AIR AROUND US. BUT IF
THAT AIR WERE TO BECOME
WEIGHTLESS...WHERE WOULD
IT GO? THE WALL HAS NO
GRAVITY. THE FLOOR HAS NO
GRAVITY. AND IF EVERYTHING
AROUND ME HAS NO GRAVITY...

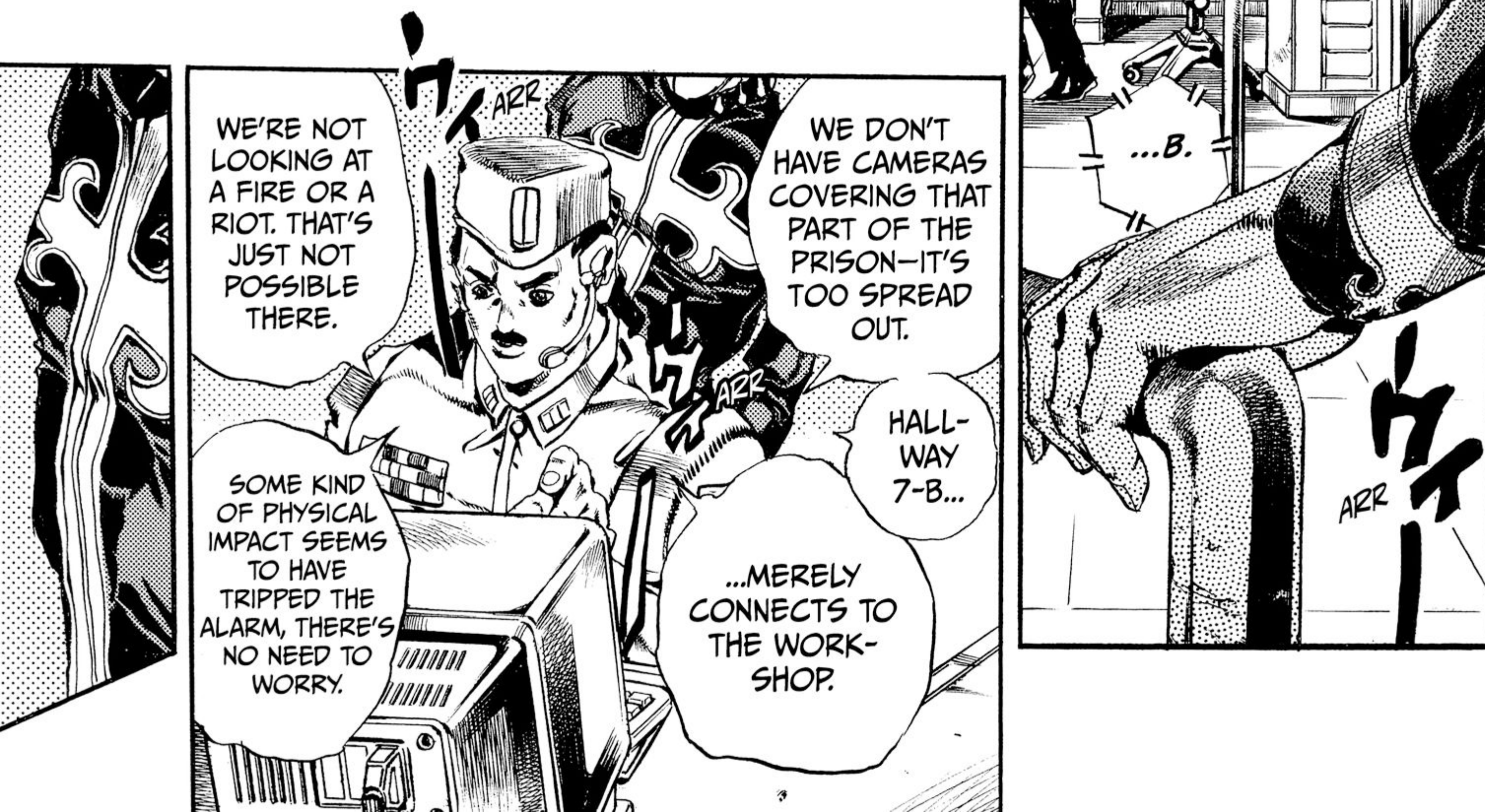
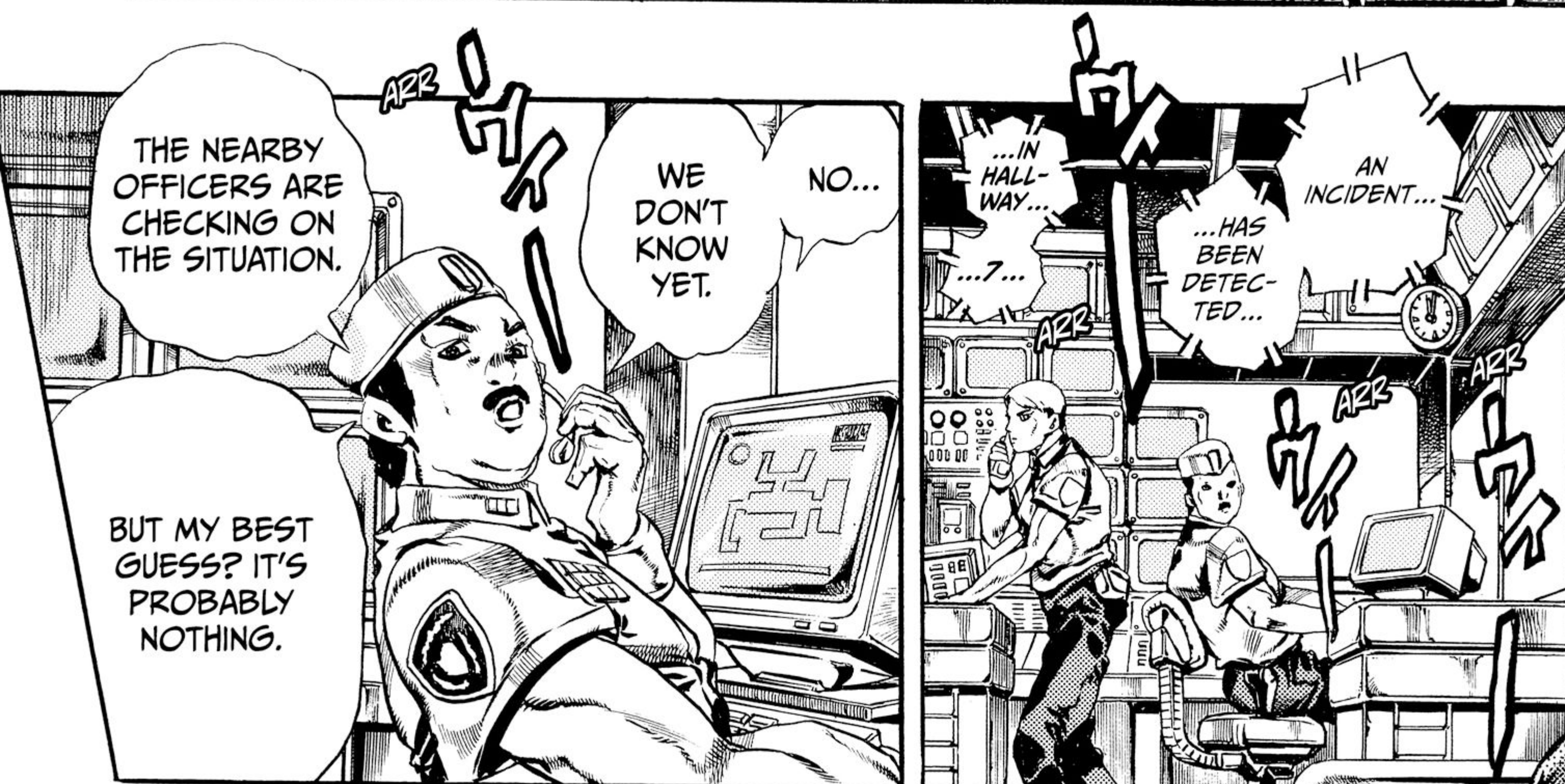
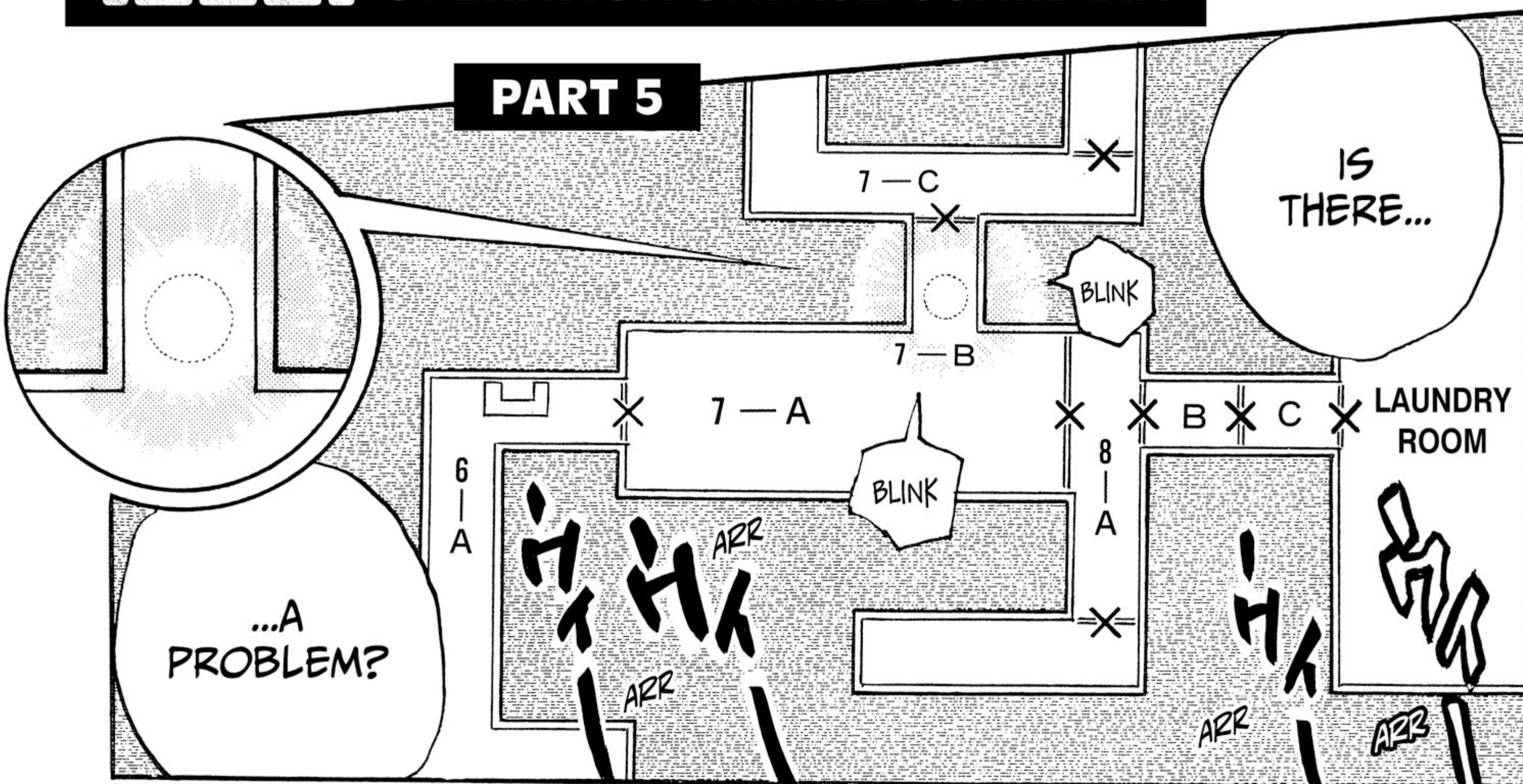




Stand Name: Weather Forecast User: Weather Forecast		
Destructive Power: A	Speed: B	Range: C
Staying Power: A	Precision: E	Potential: A
Ability: Weather Forecast can control the weather at will. These effects do not necessarily have to be large-scale; some may have a radius of only a few feet.		

A: Amazing B: Very Good C: Average D: Poor E: Terrible

PART 5





I'M NOT WORRIED.

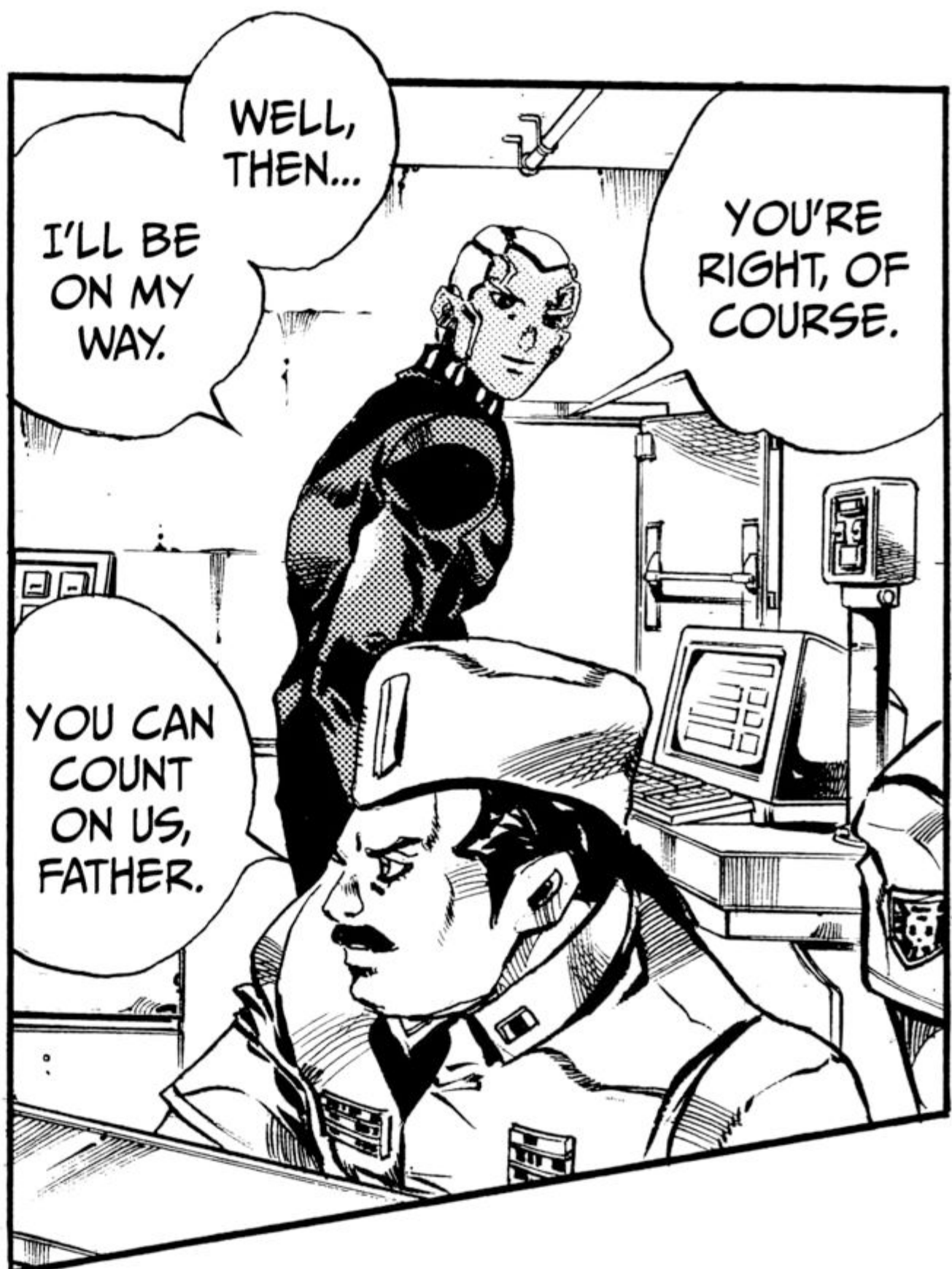
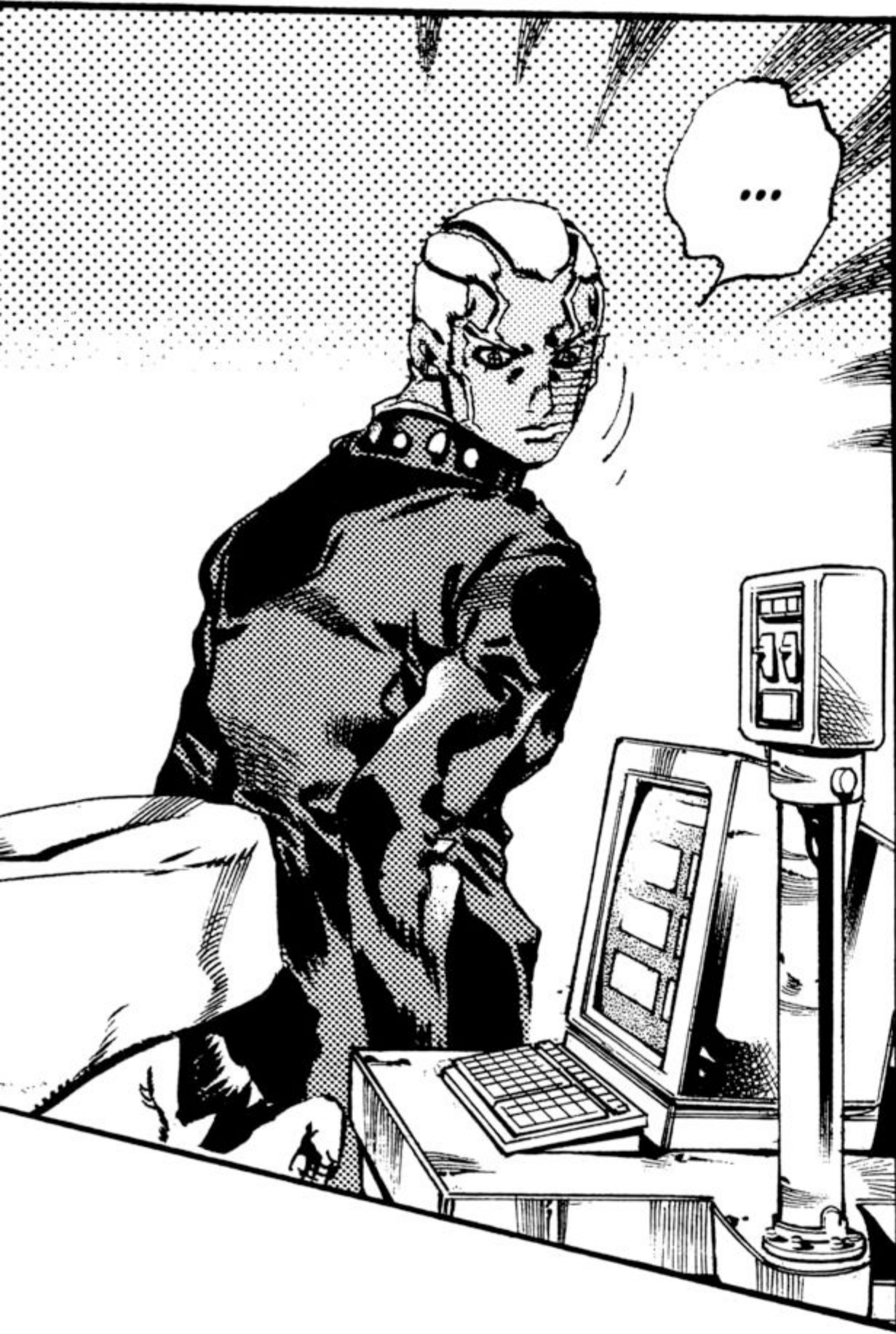
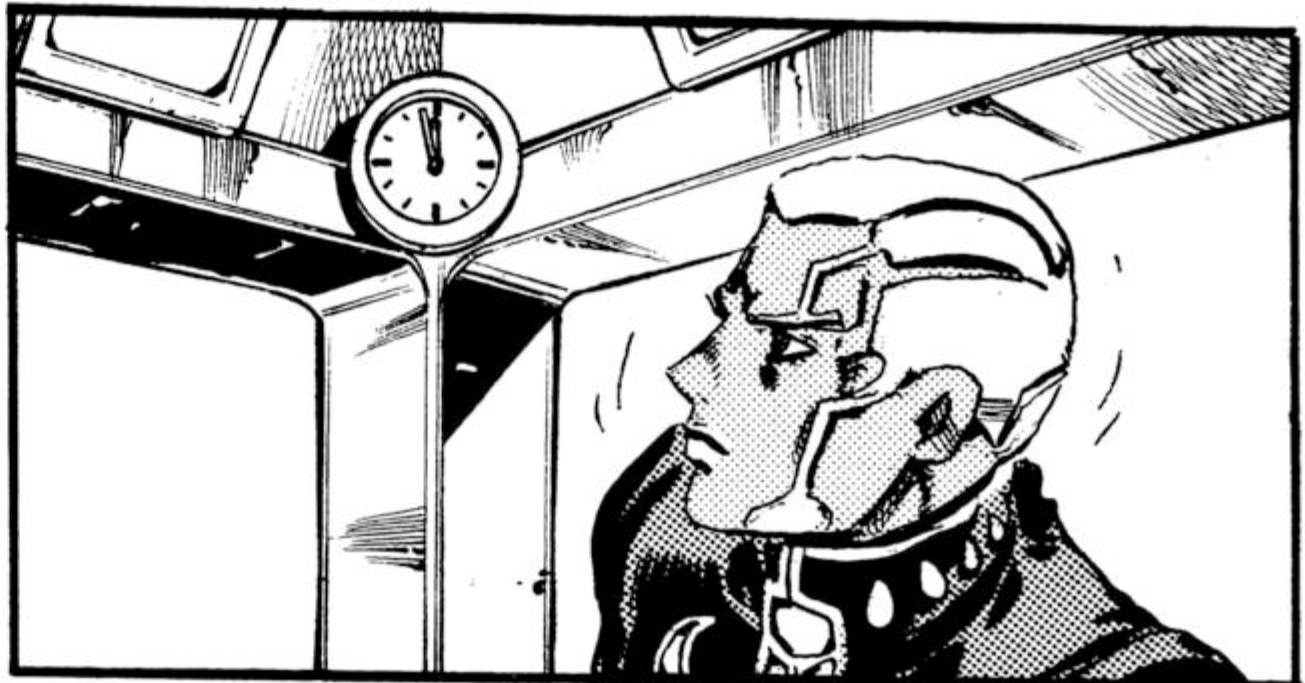
NO...

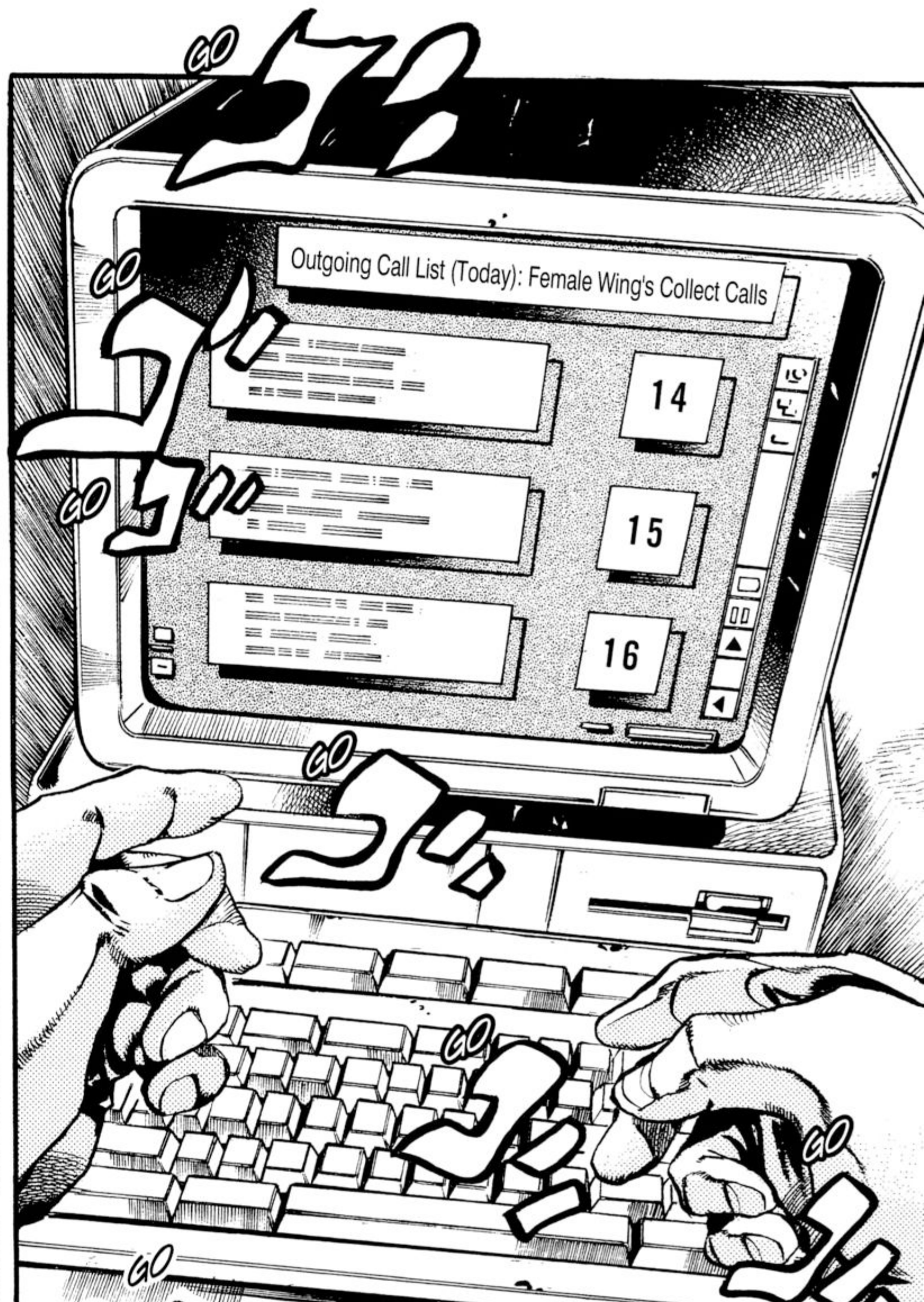
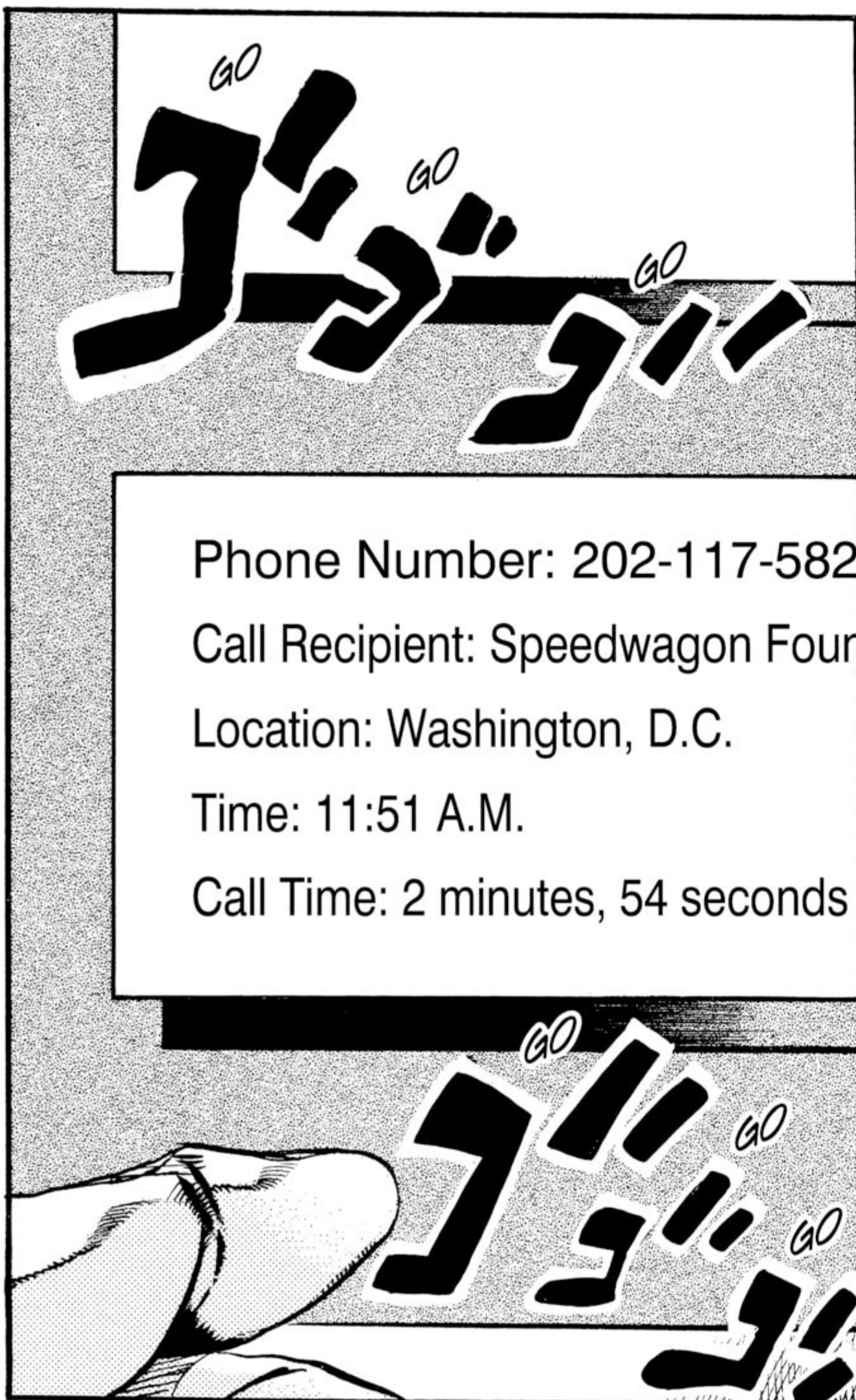
...

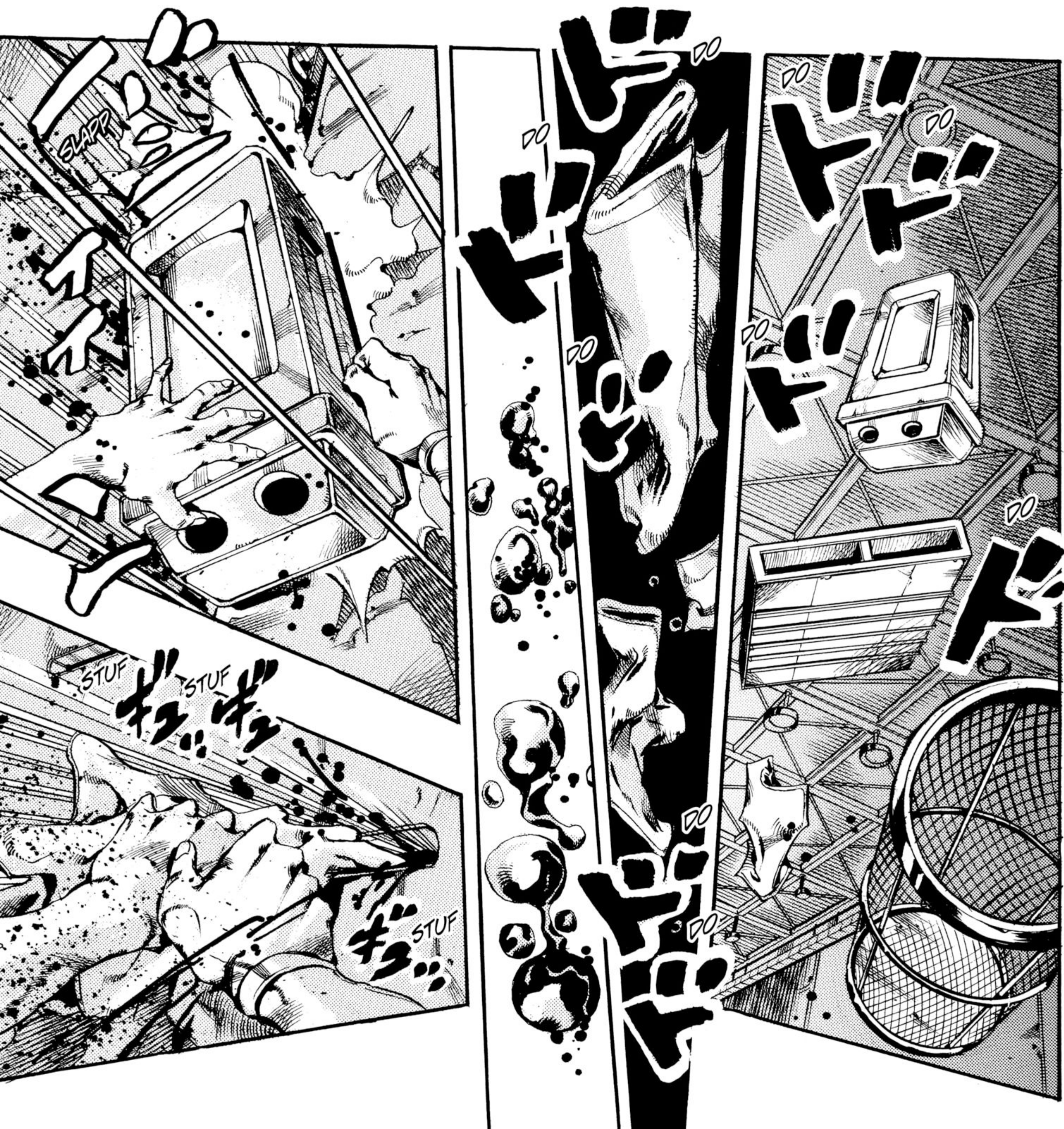
Chapter 44

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 5







WE'RE NOT
UNDERWATER,
SO WE WON'T
SUFFOCATE.

WRONG,
JOLYNE.

AS THE AIR
PRESSURE DROPS,
OUR BLOOD
WILL BEGIN TO
BOIL AT ROOM
TEMPERATURE.

...THEY SAY THAT
IN A WEIGHTLESS
VACUUM, OUR
BLOOD WILL
DRY OUT IN 20
SECONDS—
LONG BEFORE
WE SUFFOCATE.

EITHER
WAY,
DEAD IS
DEAD,
BUT...

THE BLOOD
INSIDE OUR
BODIES WILL
BOIL AND KIL
US BEFORE
THEN. THAT'S
THE REAL
CONCERN.

EVERY
GAP!

W-WE HAVE
TO PLUG
THESE
HOLES!

W.SHHHH

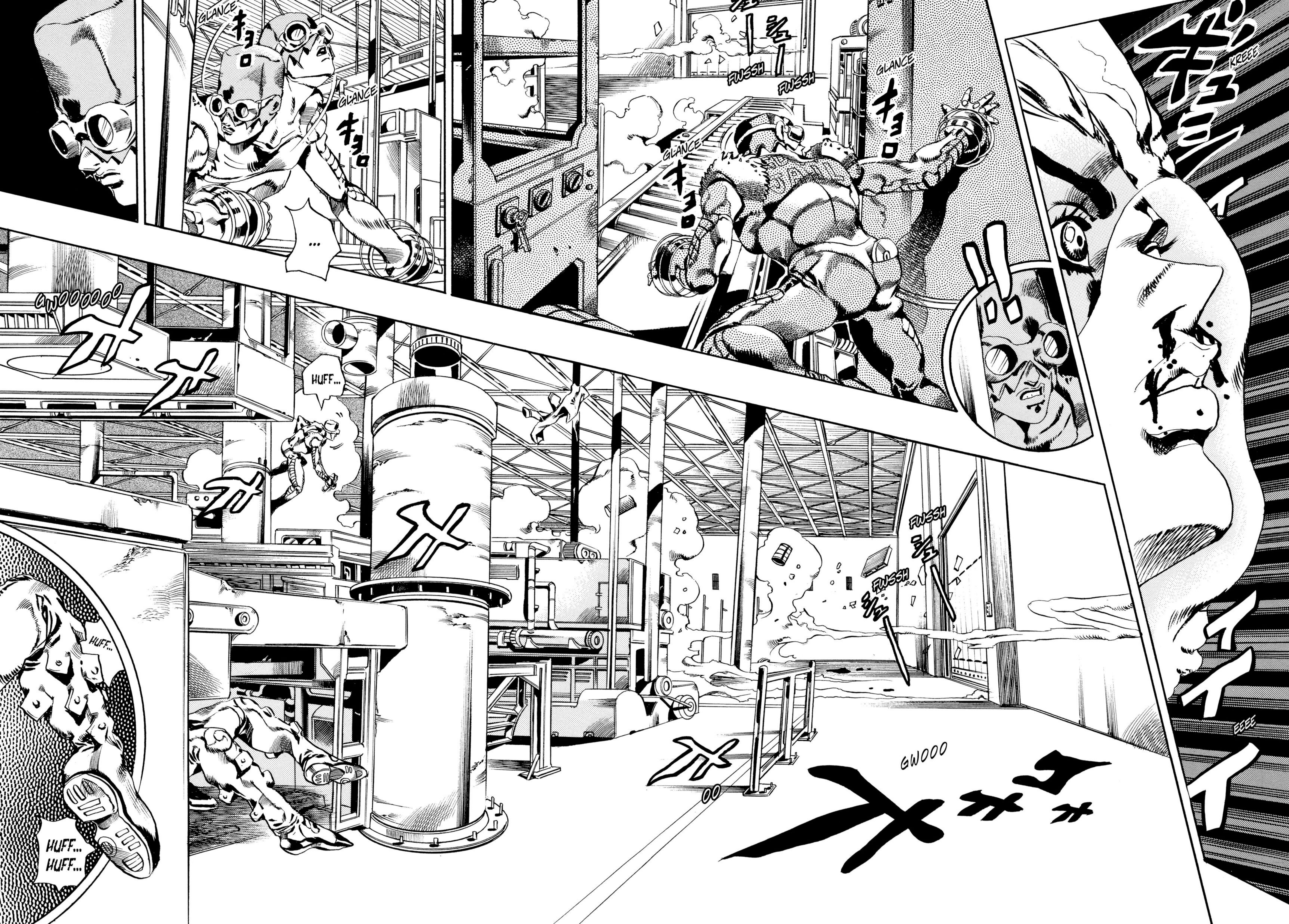
IF WE DON'T
SEAL THIS
DOOR, WE'LL
SUFFOCATE!

SHHHH



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! WE HAVE TO STOP THE AIR FROM ESCAPING.







THIS IS
LIKE...

...A
SPACE
SUIT.

MADE
OF
CLOUDS?

...BY
GATHERING
THE SMALL
AMOUNT OF
REMAINING
AIR WITH MY
CLOUDS.

ALL I'VE
DONE IS
INCREASE
THE AIR
PRESSURE
AROUND OUR
BODIES...

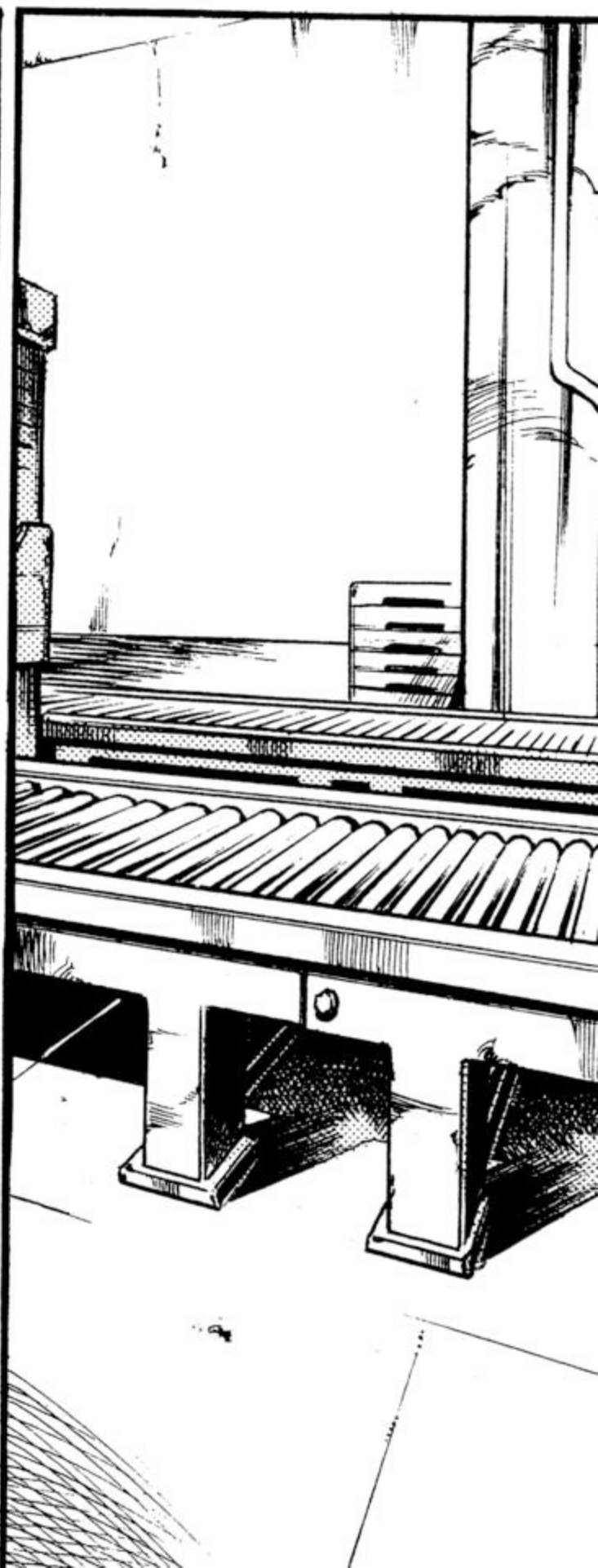
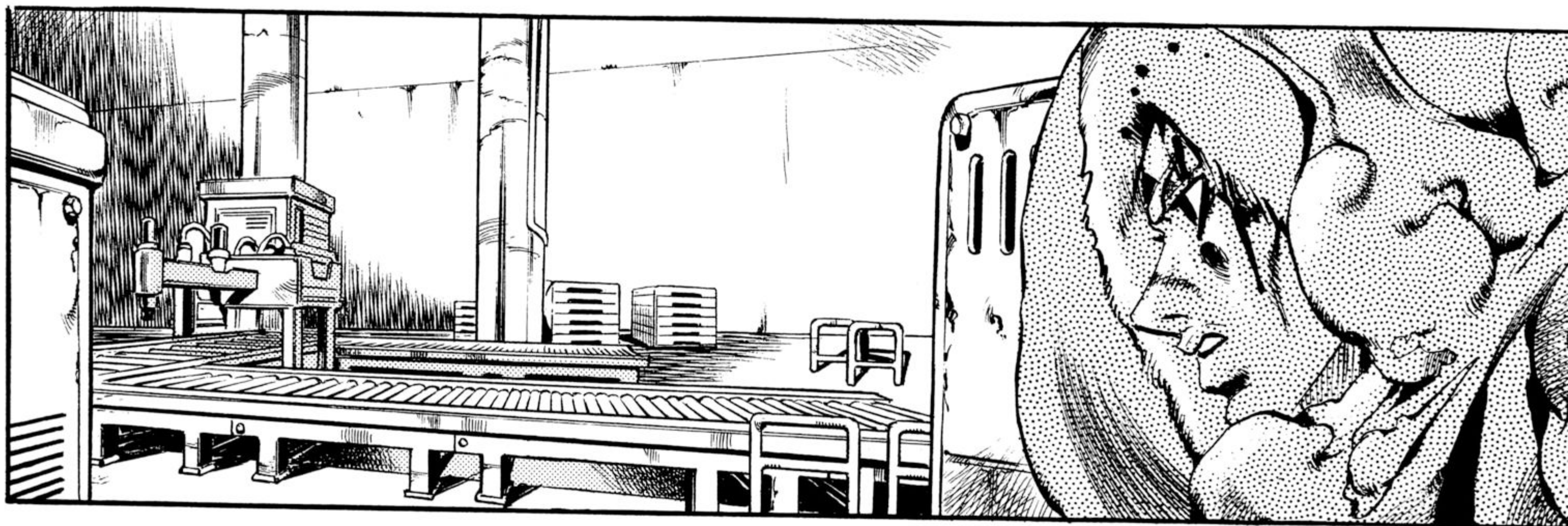
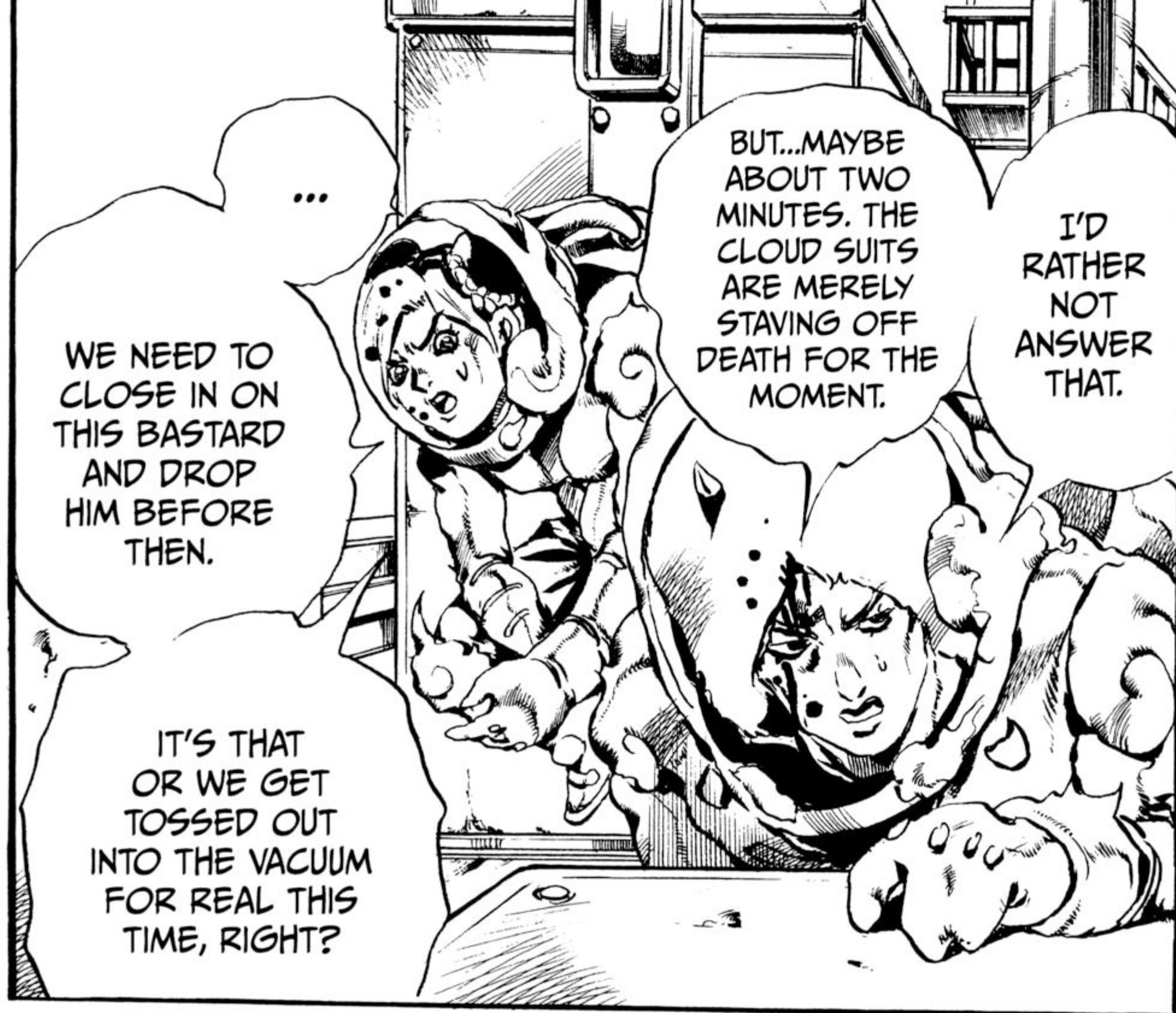
TRY
NOT TO
BREATHE
SO HARD.

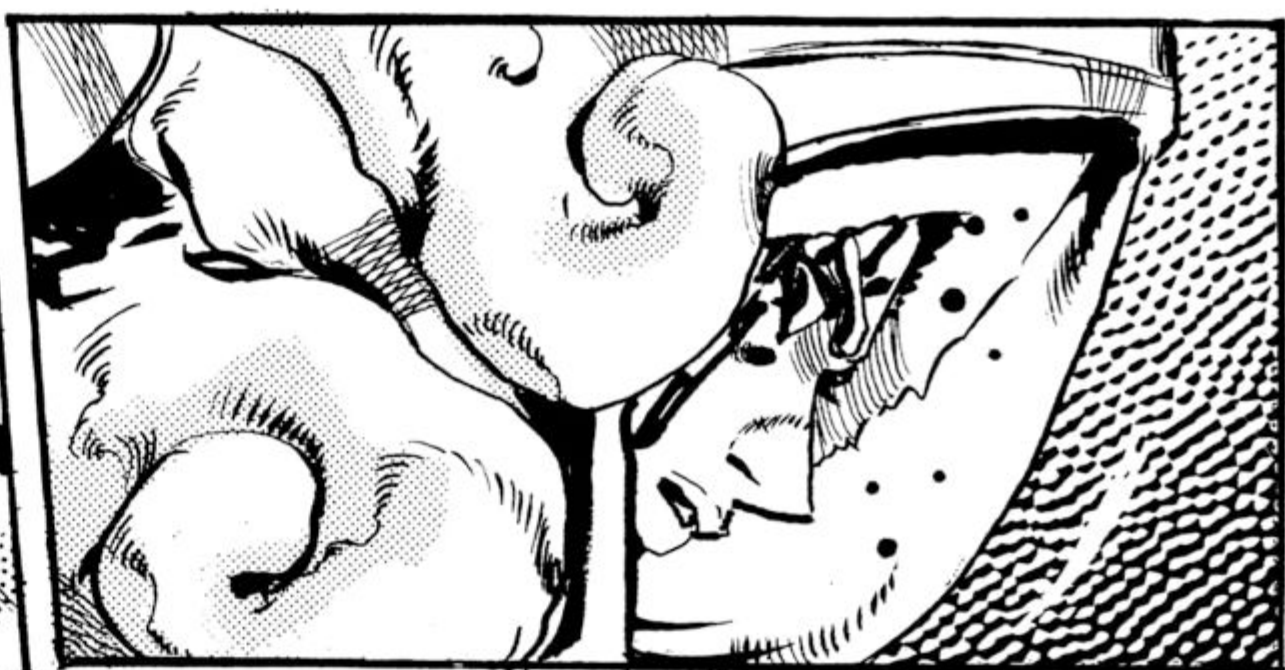
THE ROOM
IS NEARLY A
VACUUM, AND
THE OXYGEN IN
THESE CLOUDS IS
ALL THAT'S LEFT.
AT LEAST YOUR
NOSE SEEMS TO
HAVE STOPPED
BLEEDING.

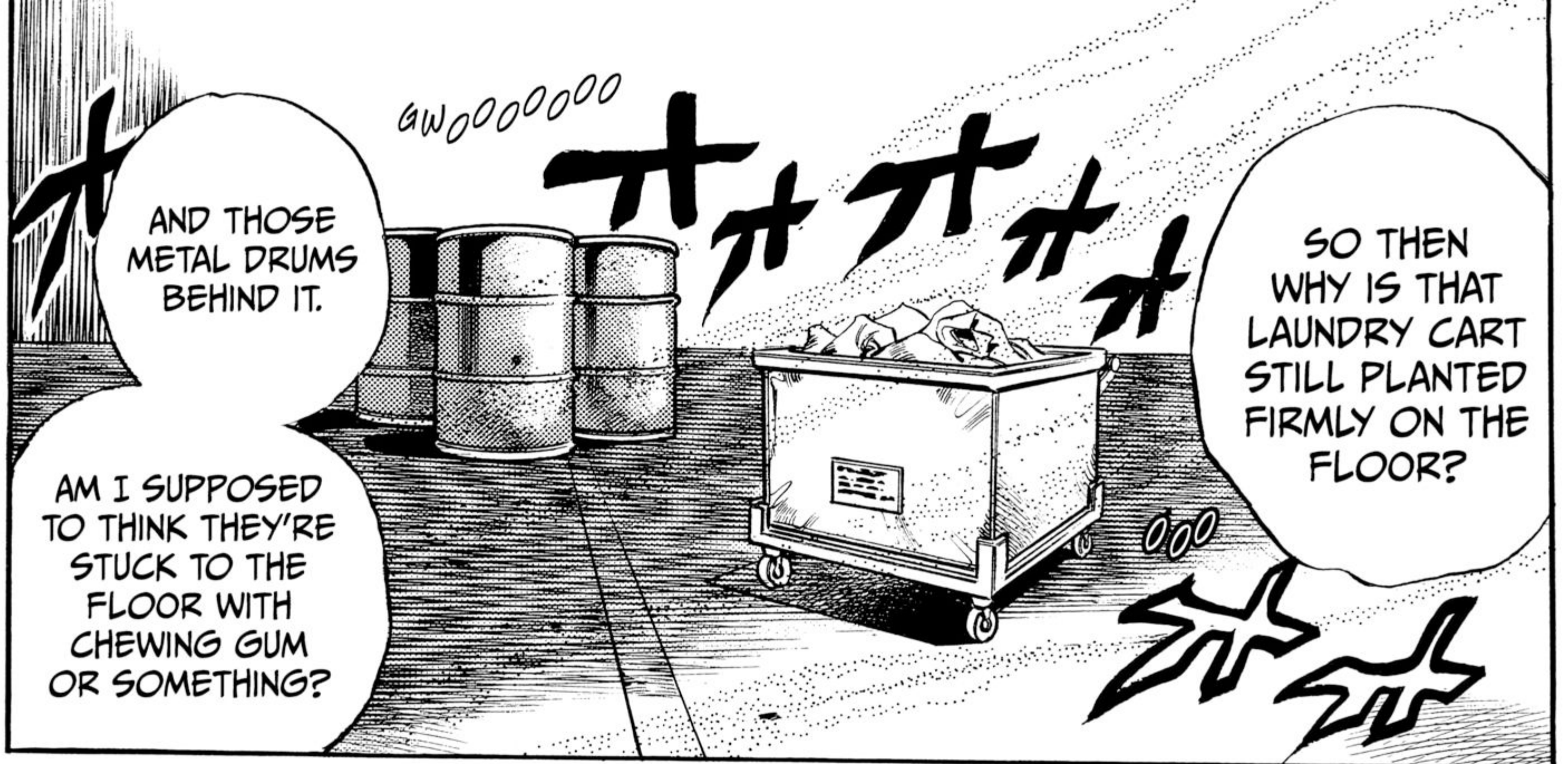
HUFF...

HUFF...
HUFF...









AND THOSE
METAL DRUMS
BEHIND IT.

AM I SUPPOSED
TO THINK THEY'RE
STUCK TO THE
FLOOR WITH
CHEWING GUM
OR SOMETHING?

SO THEN
WHY IS THAT
LAUNDRY CART
STILL PLANTED
FIRMLY ON THE
FLOOR?



SHOULDN'T
HIS BLOOD
BE BOILING?



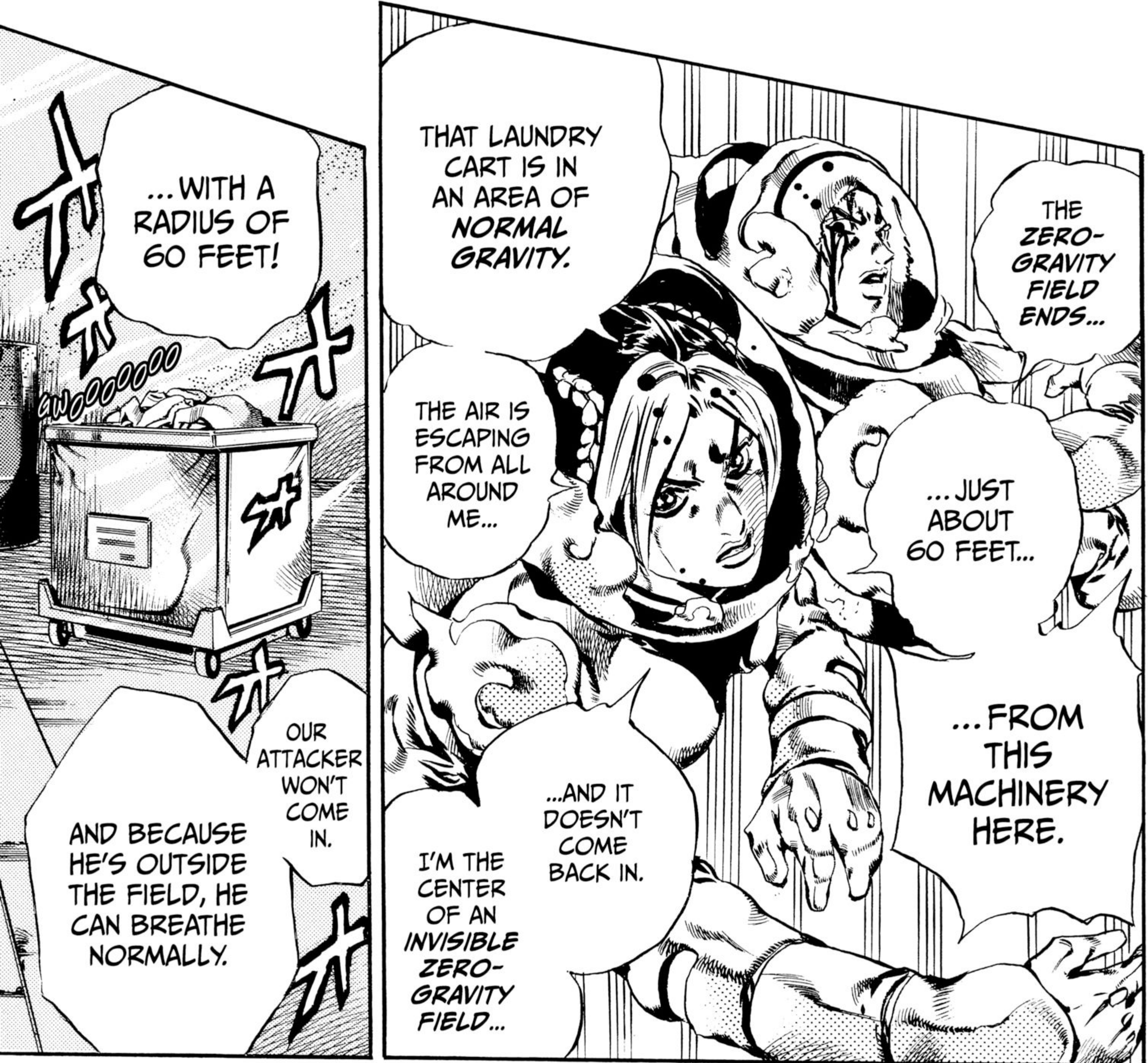
HOW IS
HE STILL
BREATHING
IN THE
VACUUM?

AND
WHAT
ABOUT
OUR
ENEMY?



HIS ATTACK
HAS A LIMITED
RANGE,
WEATHER
FORECAST.

THE ZERO-
GRAVITY AREA
ONLY EXTENDS
SO FAR—IT
DOESN'T COVER
THE ENTIRE
ROOM.



...WITH A
RADIUS OF
60 FEET!

THAT LAUNDRY
CART IS IN
AN AREA OF
NORMAL
GRAVITY.

THE
ZERO-
GRAVITY
FIELD
ENDS...

THE AIR IS
ESCAPING
FROM ALL
AROUND
ME...

...JUST
ABOUT
60 FEET...

AND BECAUSE
HE'S OUTSIDE
THE FIELD, HE
CAN BREATHE
NORMALLY.

OUR
ATTACKER
WON'T
COME
IN.

...AND IT
DOESN'T
COME
BACK IN.

I'M THE
CENTER
OF AN
INVISIBLE
ZERO-
GRAVITY
FIELD...

...FROM
THIS
MACHINERY
HERE.



...YOU'LL
BE PAST
THE VACUUM.
THERE'LL BE
NORMAL AIR-
AND NORMAL
AIR PRESSURE.

IF YOU CAN
GET TO
THAT CART...

THERE'S AIR
BEYOND THE
BOUNDARY.
I'M SURE
OF IT!



YOU MAY
BE RIGHT.
OUT THERE,
PAST THE
CART...

WE'LL NEVER BE
ABLE TO REACH
THE BASTARD
UNLESS YOU GO
FILL UP ON
AIR FIRST.

YOU HAVE
TO GO,
WEATHER
FORECAST.

OUR
ENEMY IS
OUTSIDE
THE
VACUUM.

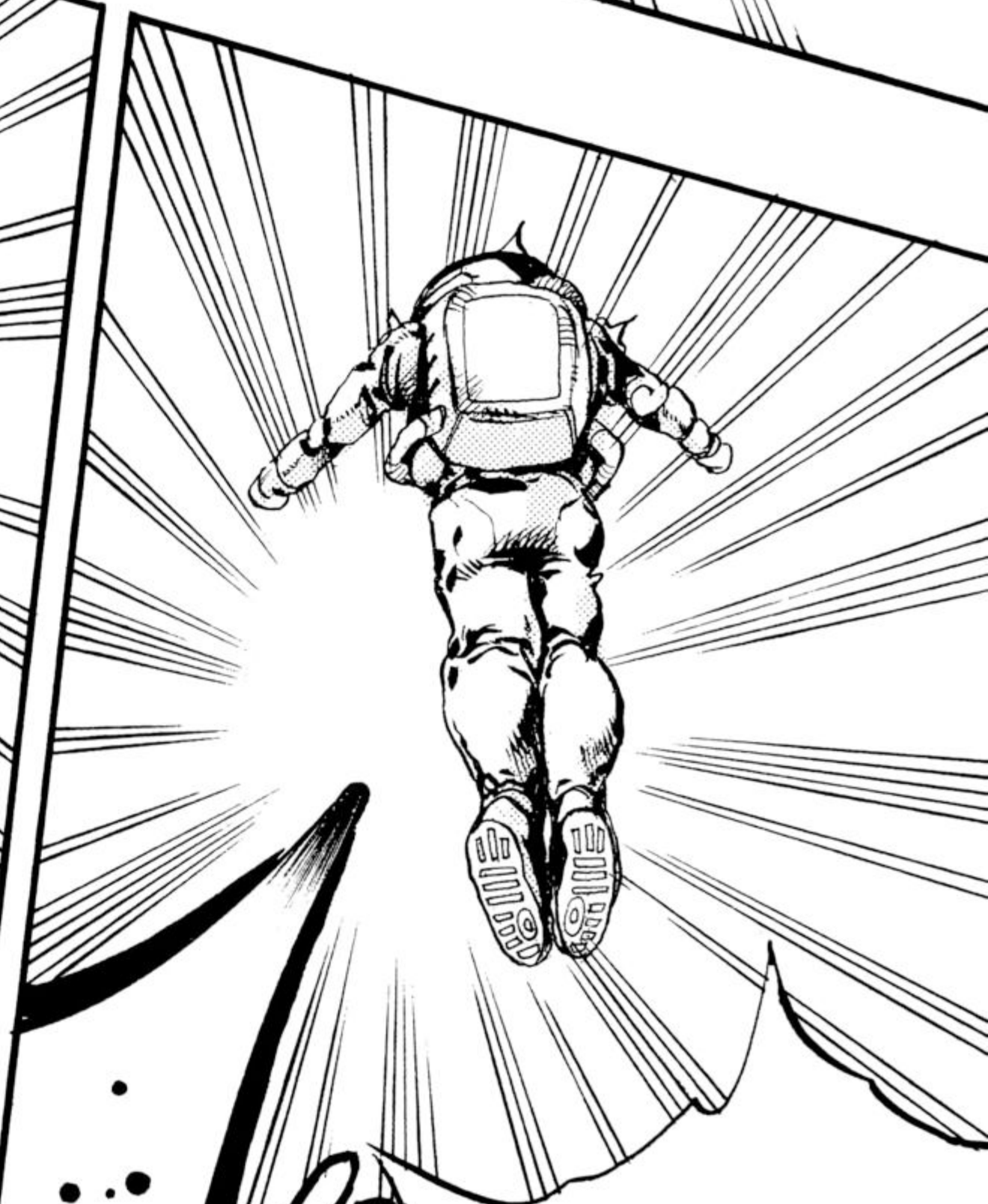
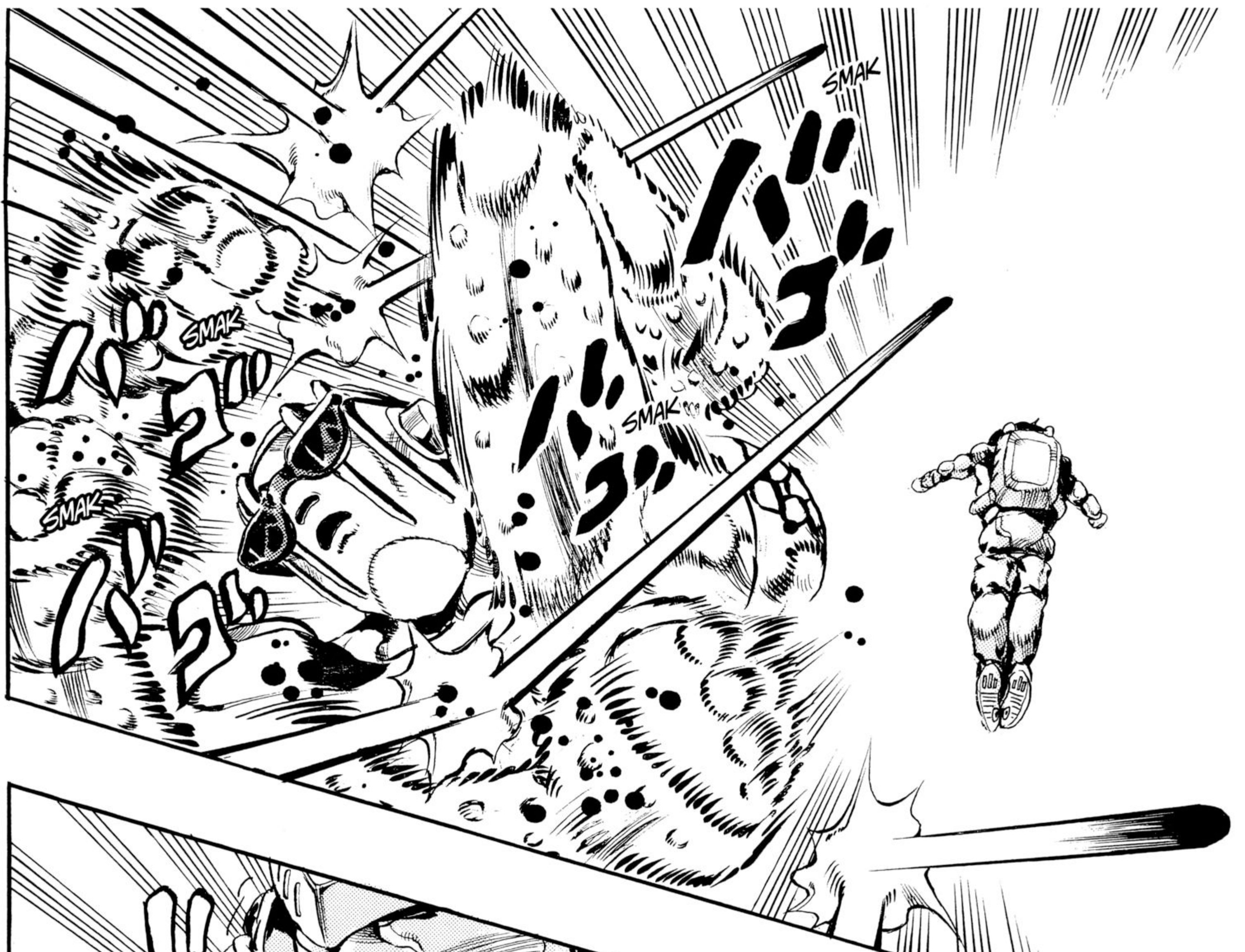


THE
PRESSURE
IN MY
SUIT IS
ALREADY
GETTING
UNSTABLE.
GET THERE
BEFORE
THESE
CLOUD
SUITS
FLOAT
AWAY!

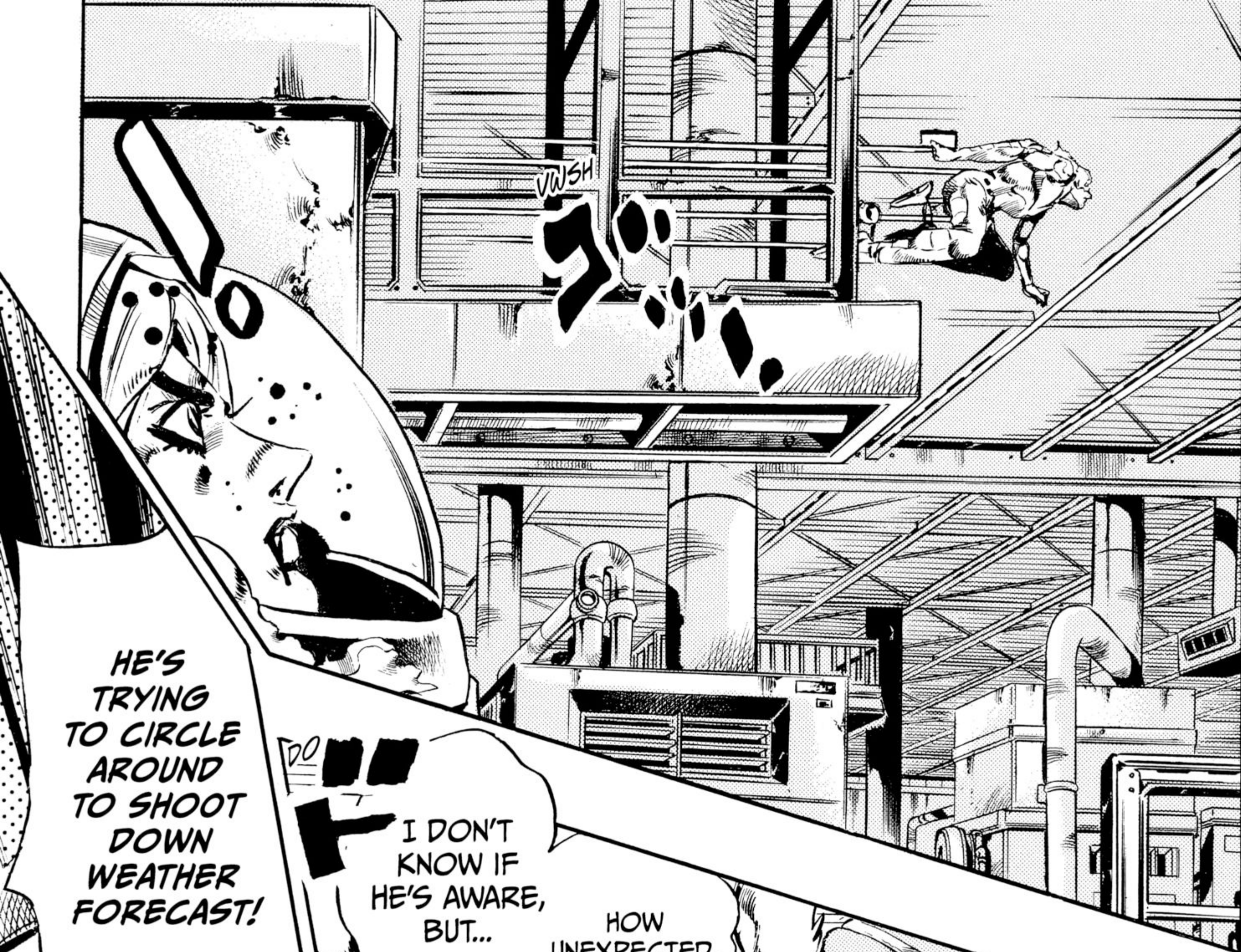
GO,
WEATHER
FORECAST!







LOOK OUT,
WEATHER
FORE-
CAST!



HE'S TRYING TO CIRCLE AROUND TO SHOOT DOWN WEATHER FORECAST!

DO
I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S AWARE, BUT...

HOW UNEXPECTED.



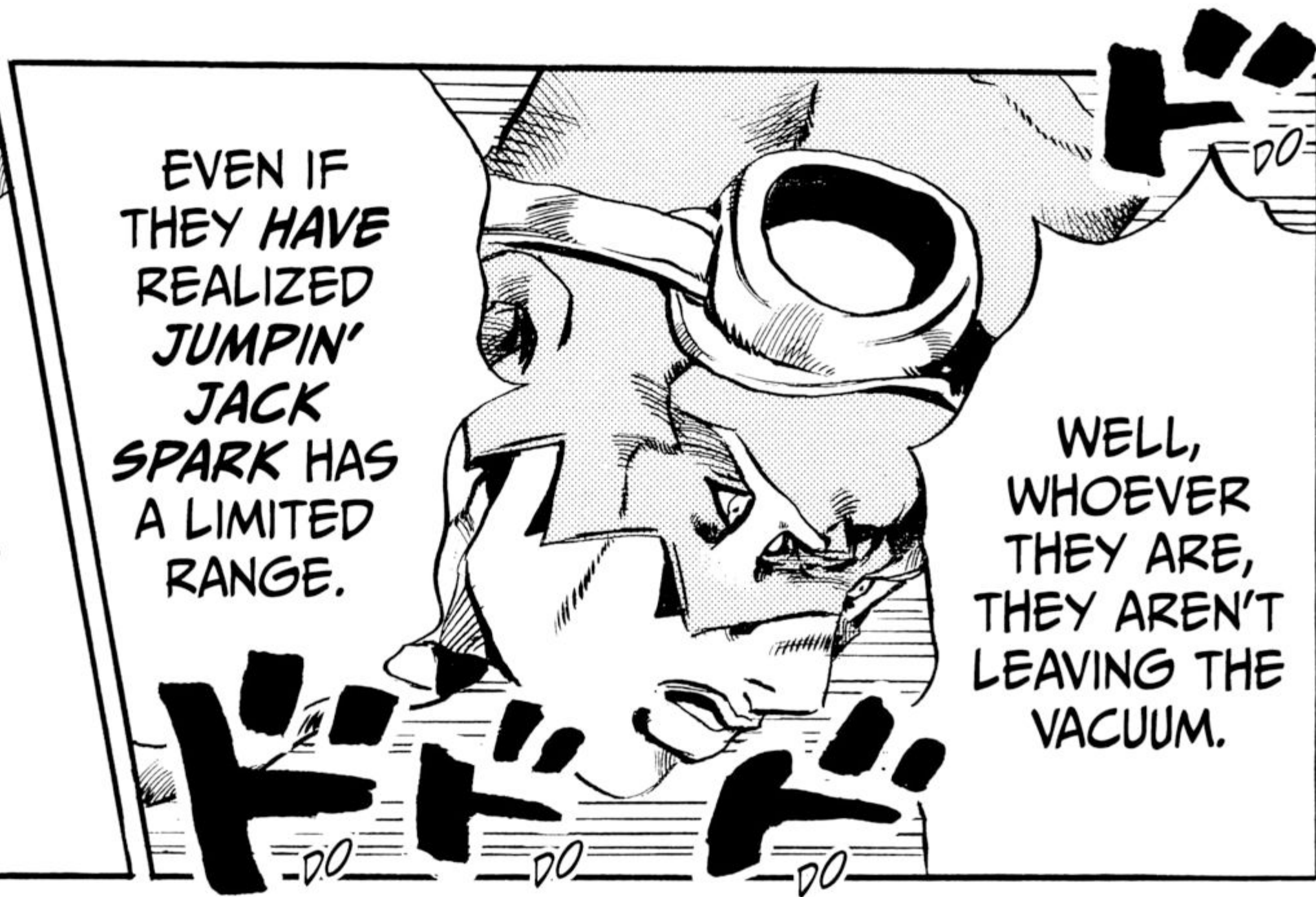
BUT I'LL PROTECT HIM!

DO
...IS MAKING HIMSELF ALL KINDS OF NEW ENEMIES WITH THIS DISC.

DO
...PALE SNAKE...

THEY'VE SURROUNDED THEMSELVES WITH CLOUDS INSIDE THE VACUUM.

DO
ド
DO
DO
DO



EVEN IF THEY HAVE REALIZED JUMPIN' JACK SPARK HAS A LIMITED RANGE.

WELL, WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY AREN'T LEAVING THE VACUUM.

DO
ド
DO
DO
DO





I THINK HE SHOT A HOLE IN MY CLOUD SUIT—BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PATCH IT. DOESN'T CHANGE MUCH, ANYWAY. I STILL HAVE TO GET TO MORE AIR BEFORE MINE COMPLETELY LEAKS OUT.

HE'S CIRCLING ME.

Chapter 45 **OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN**



PART 6

I'M JUST GONNA KEEP FLYING AHEAD!

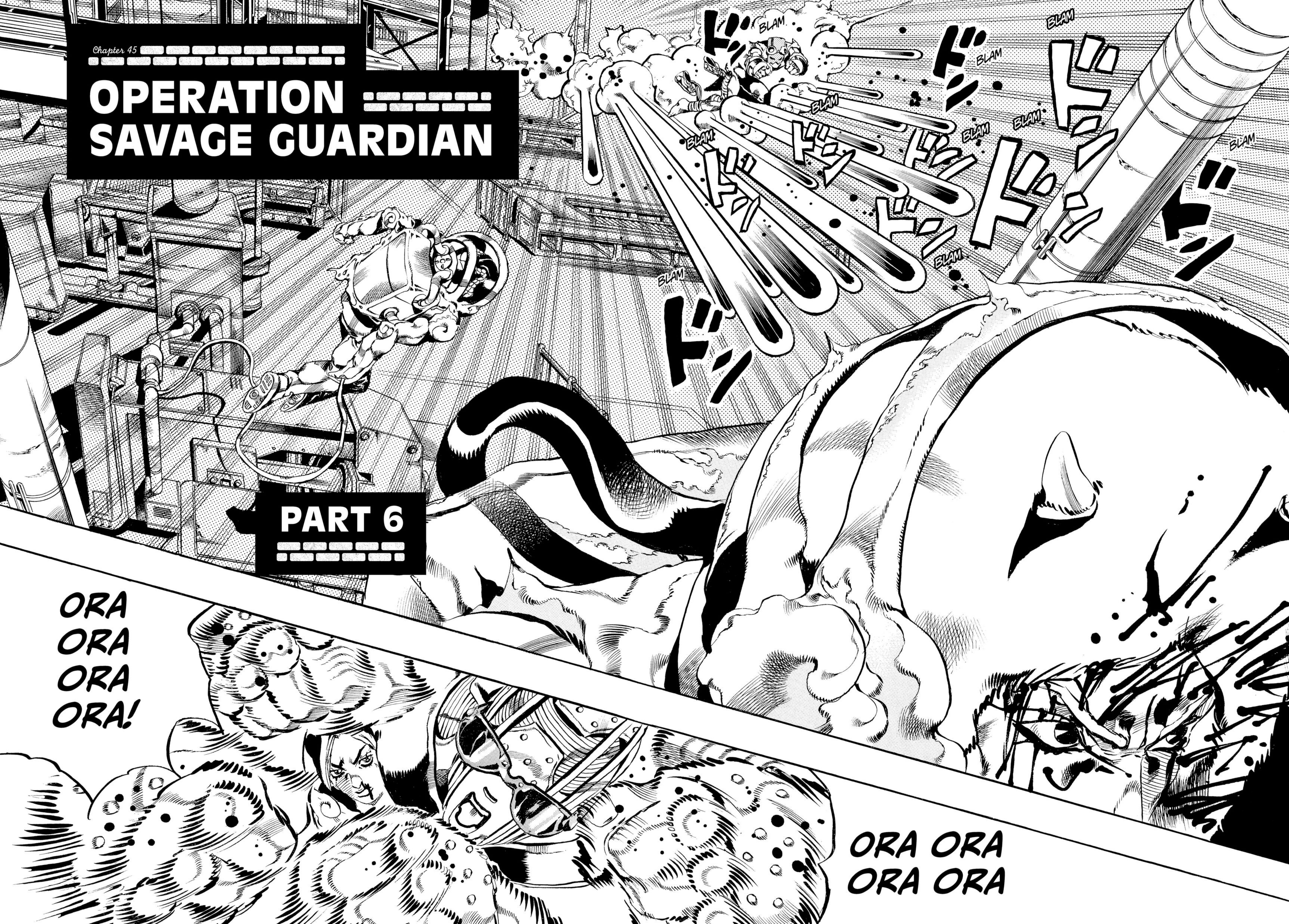


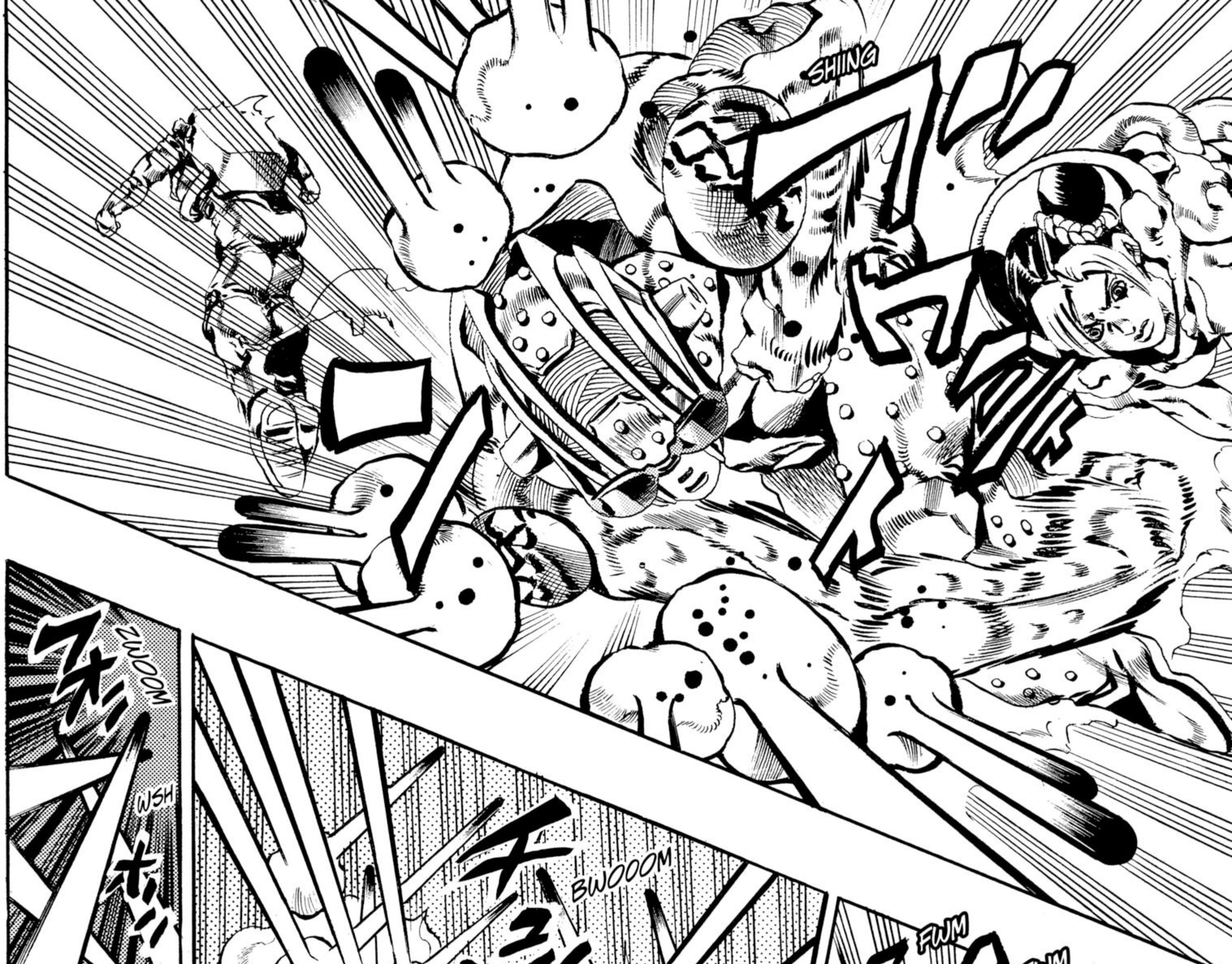
OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 6

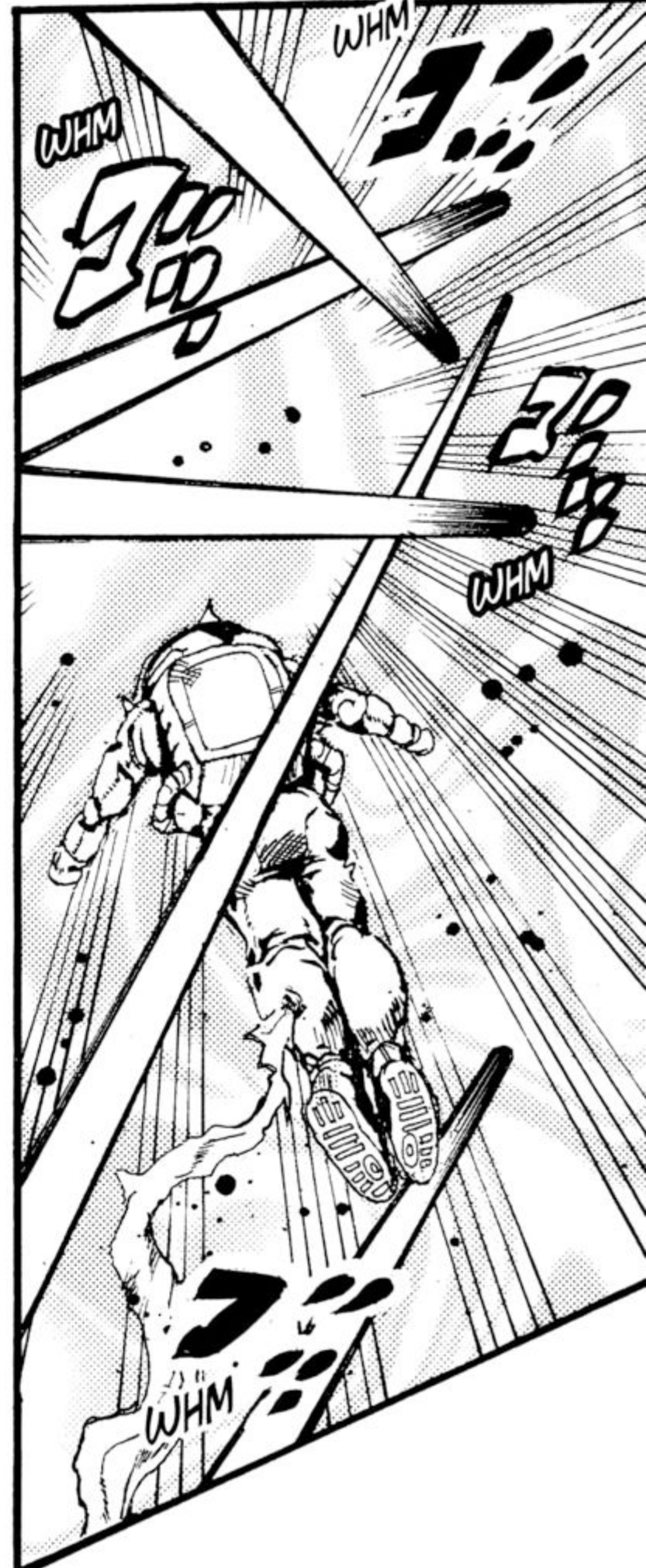
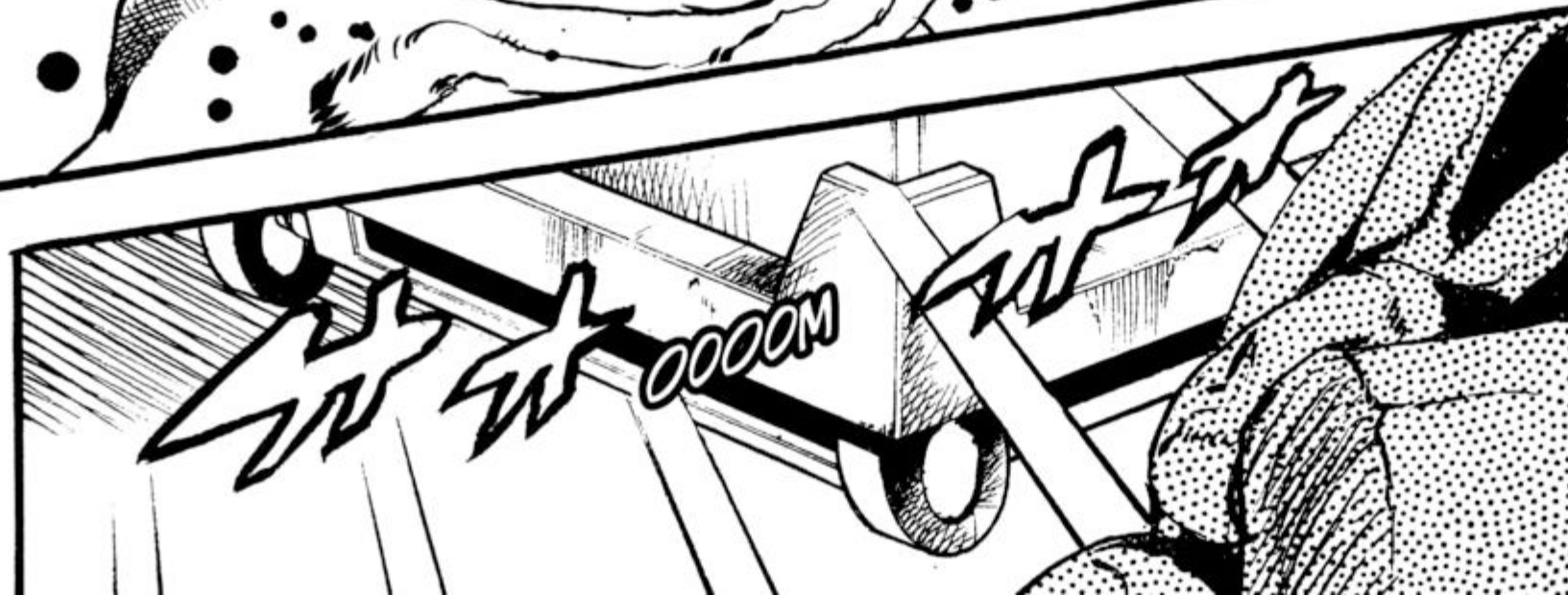
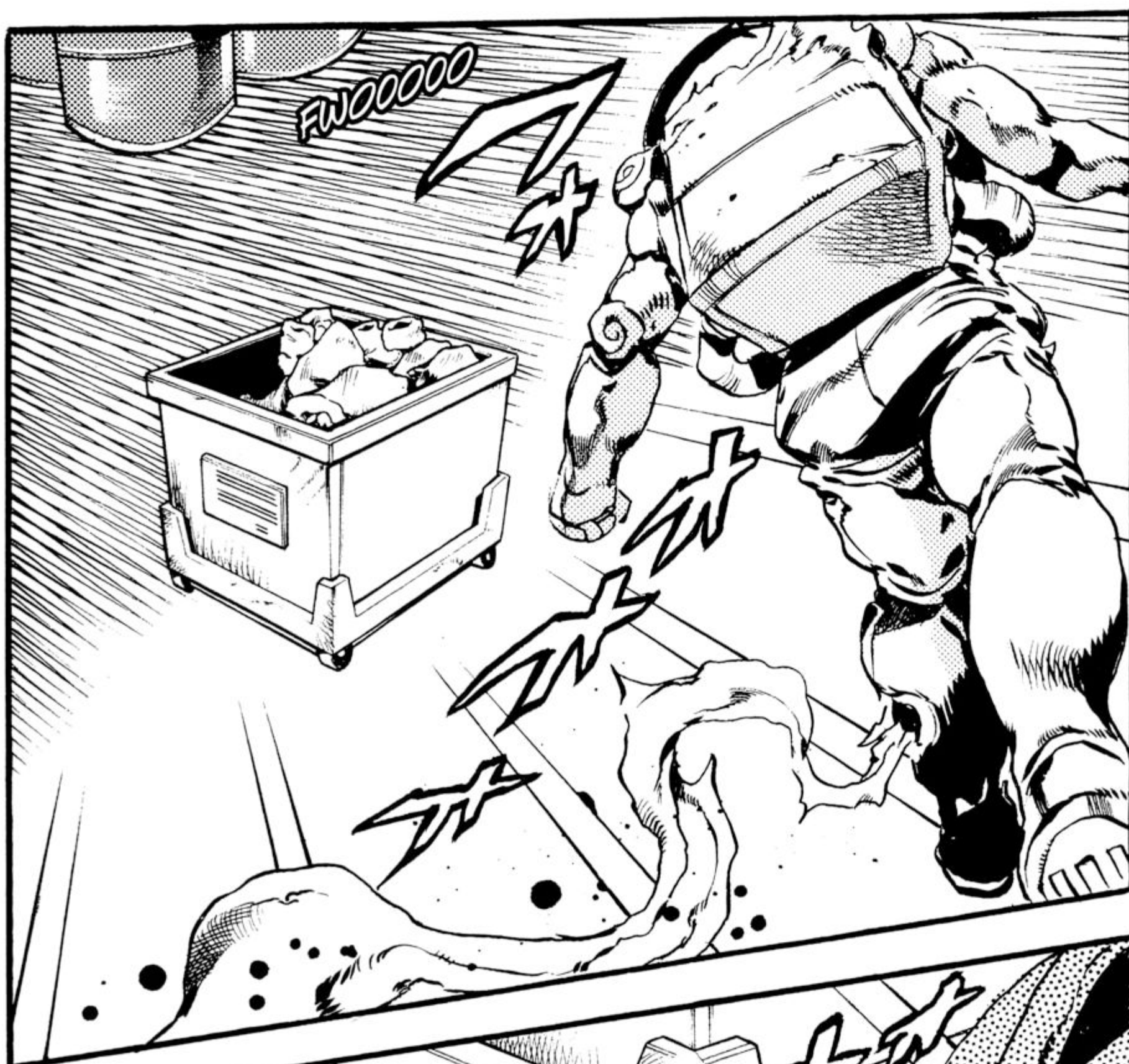
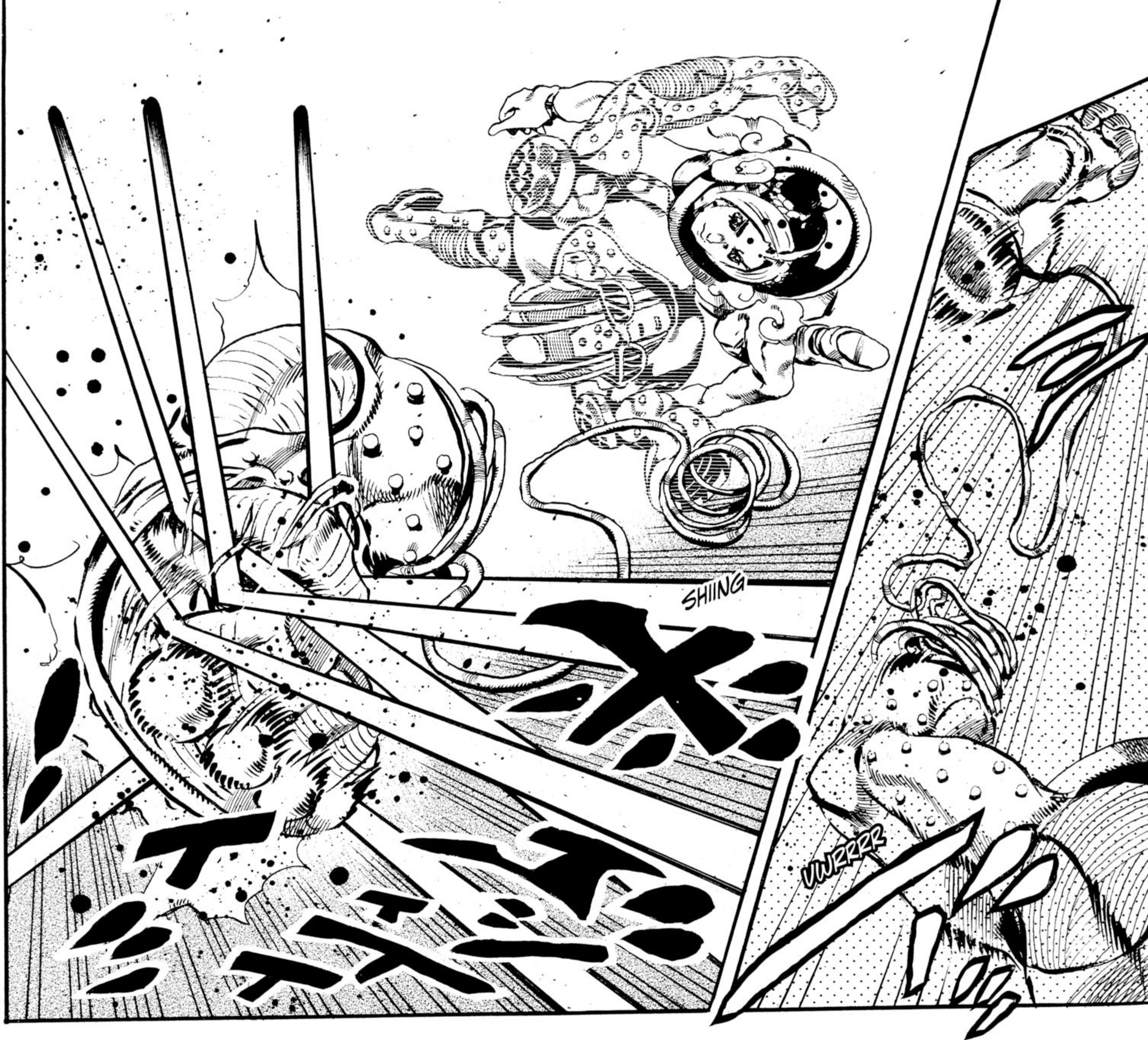
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA!

ORA ORA
ORA ORA









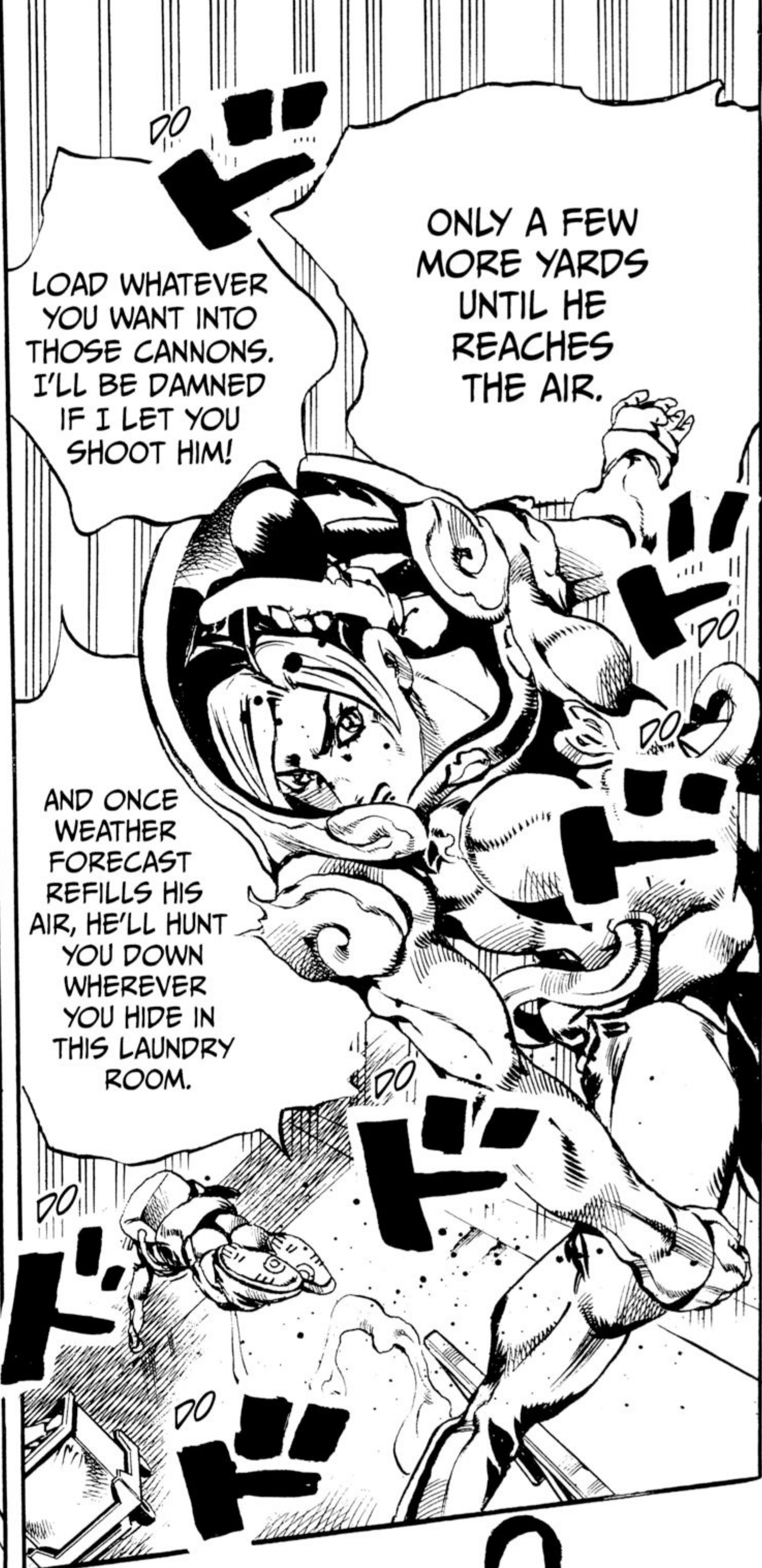


...THERE'S
PLENTY
AROUND.

IF HE
WANTS
AIR THAT
BADLY...

AND HE
DOESN'T
HAVE TO
GO TO THAT
LAUNDRY
CART TO
GET IT.

I'LL EVEN
BRING IT
TO HIM...
WITH THOSE
LAST SHOTS
I JUST
FINISHED
TAKING.



LOAD WHATEVER
YOU WANT INTO
THOSE CANNONS.
I'LL BE DAMNED
IF I LET YOU
SHOOT HIM!

ONLY A FEW
MORE YARDS
UNTIL HE
REACHES
THE AIR.

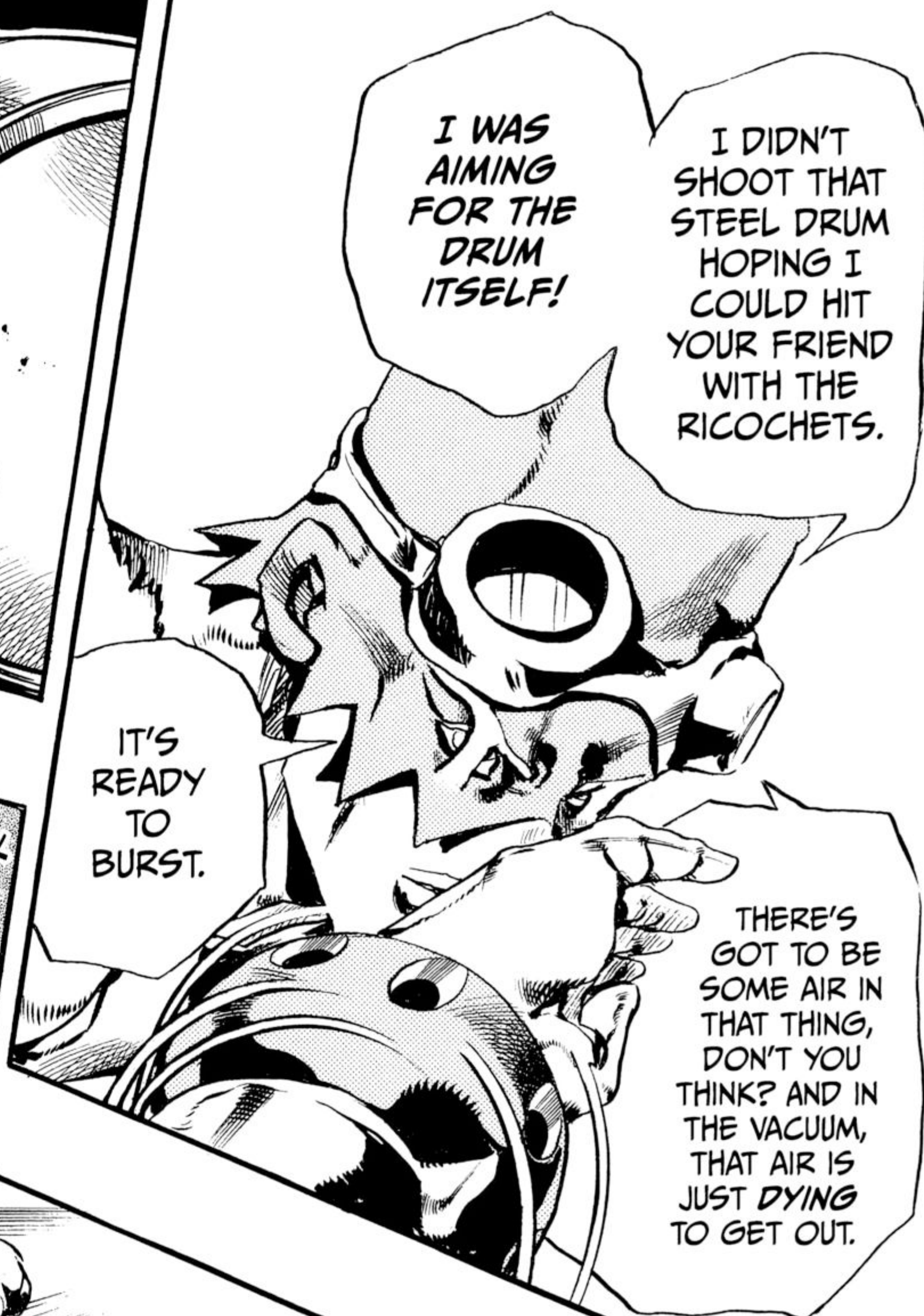
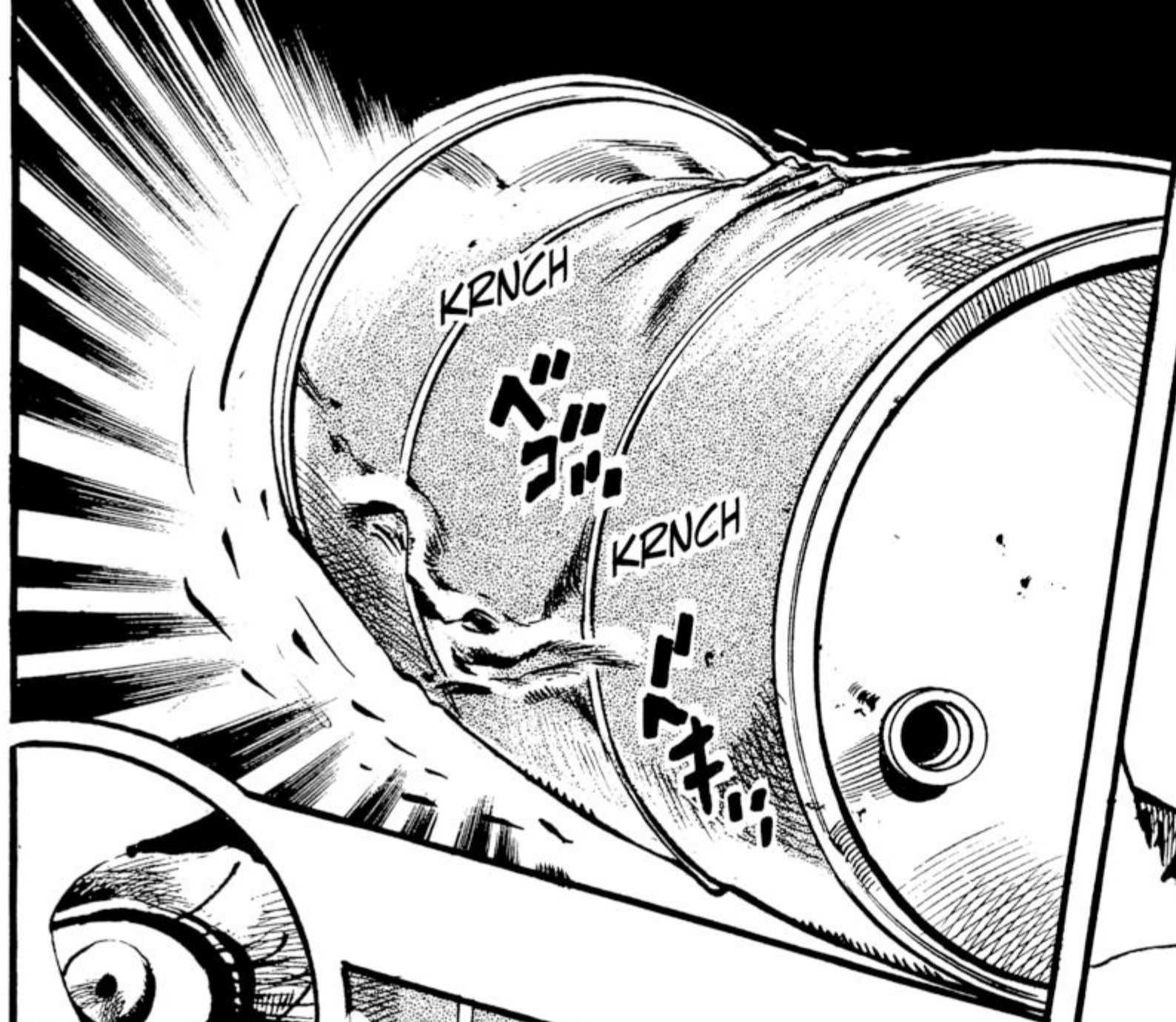
AND ONCE
WEATHER
FORECAST
REFILLS HIS
AIR, HE'LL HUNT
YOU DOWN
WHEREVER
YOU HIDE IN
THIS LAUNDRY
ROOM.



KRNCH

KRNCH

KRNCH



I WAS
AIMING
FOR THE
DRUM
ITSELF!

I DIDN'T
SHOOT THAT
STEEL DRUM
HOPING I
COULD HIT
YOUR FRIEND
WITH THE
RICOCHETS.

IT'S
READY
TO
BURST.

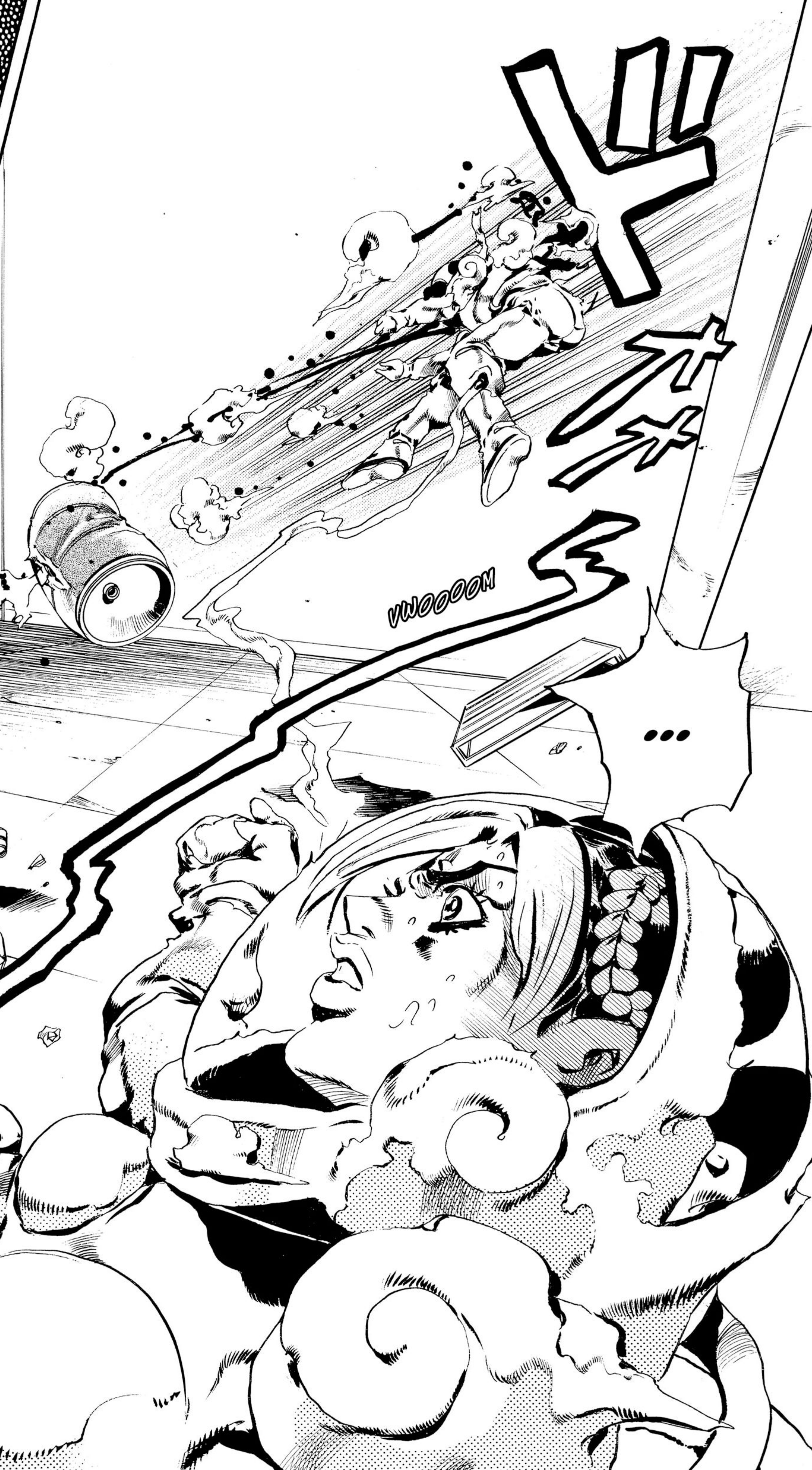
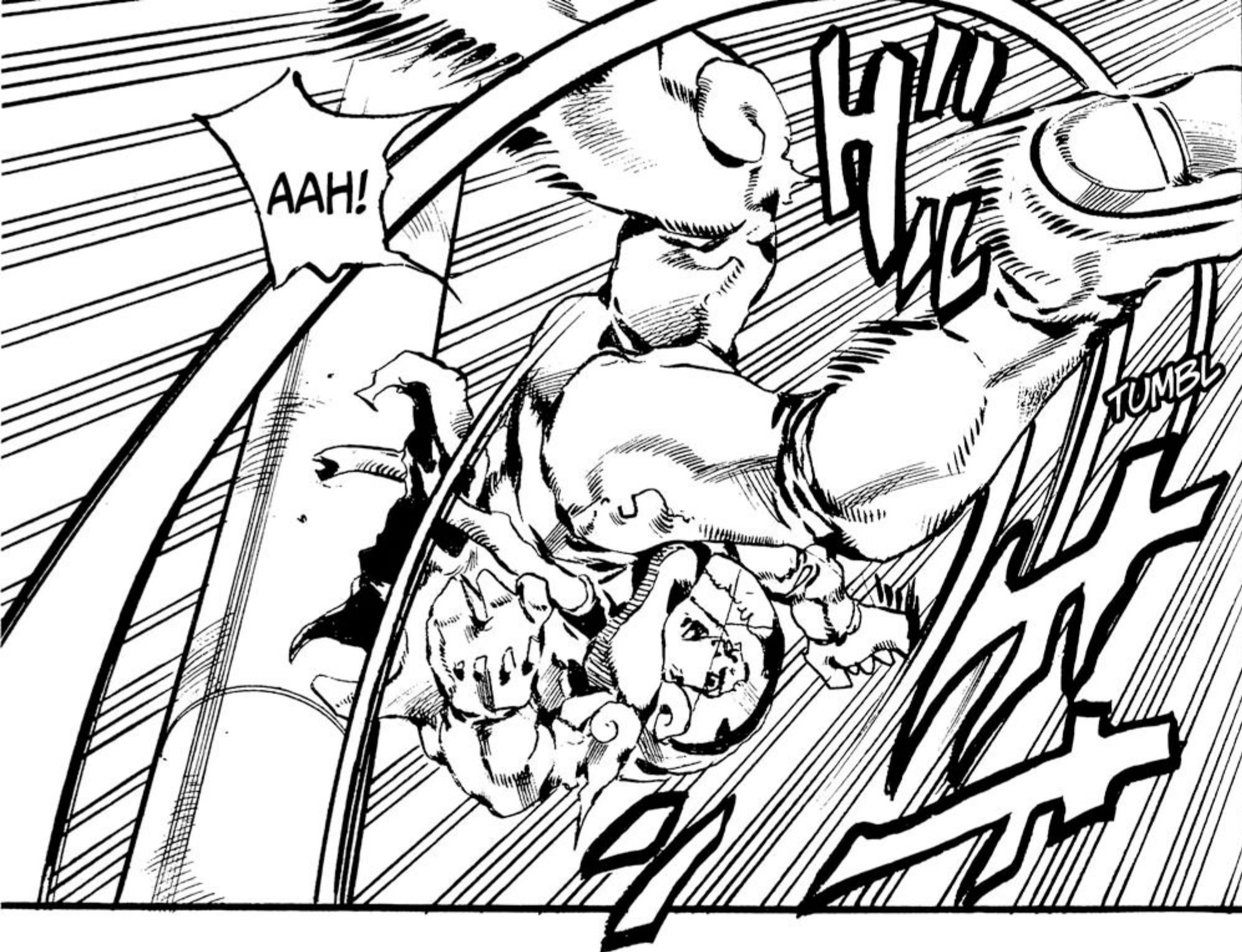
THERE'S
GOT TO BE
SOME AIR IN
THAT THING,
DON'T YOU
THINK? AND IN
THE VACUUM,
THAT AIR IS
JUST DYING
TO GET OUT.

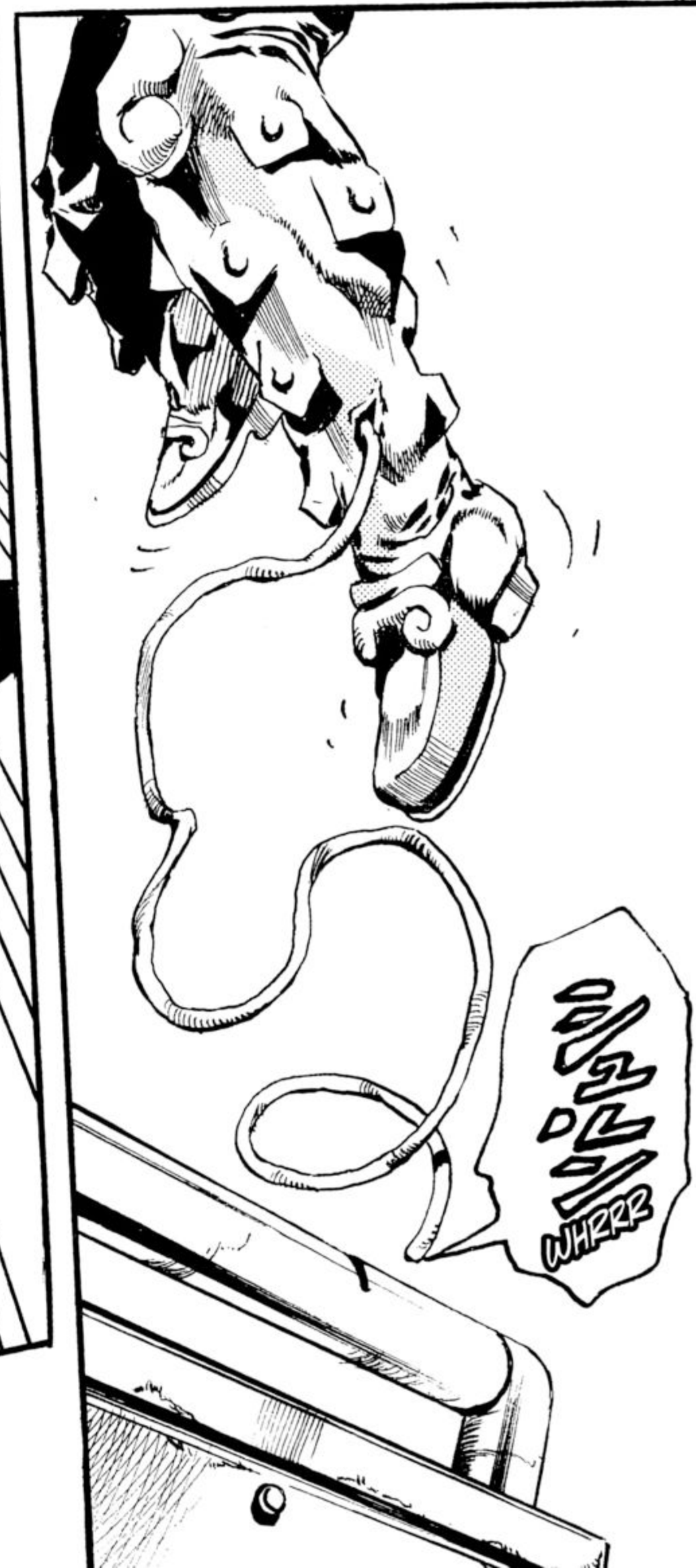


WHAAAAAM

WEATHER
FORECAST!





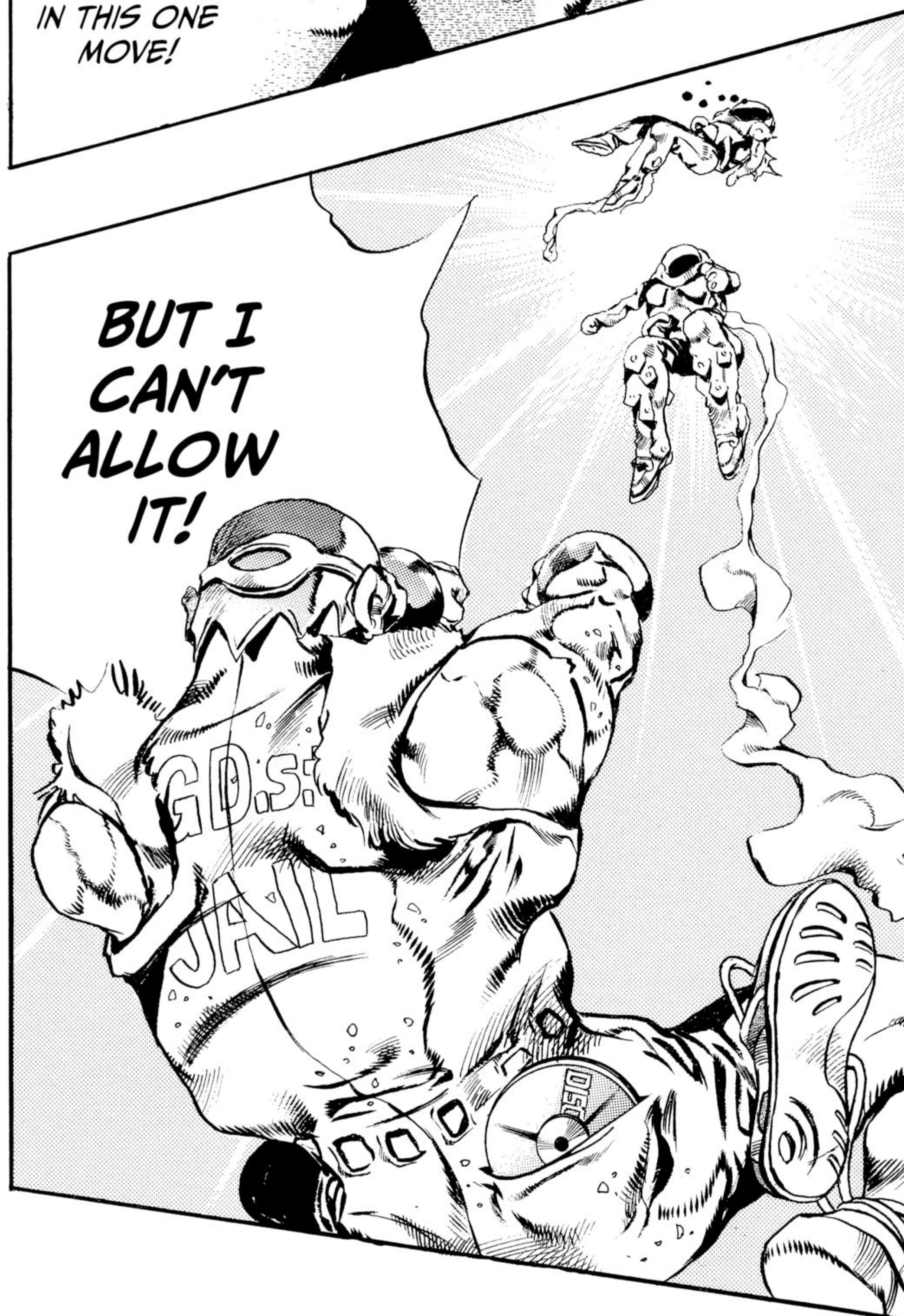






EITHER WAY,
BY CUTTING A
HOLE IN HER
SUIT TO PROPEL
HERSELF...

...SHE'LL USE
UP THE REST
OF HER AIR
IN THIS ONE
MOVE!



BUT I
CAN'T
ALLOW
IT!

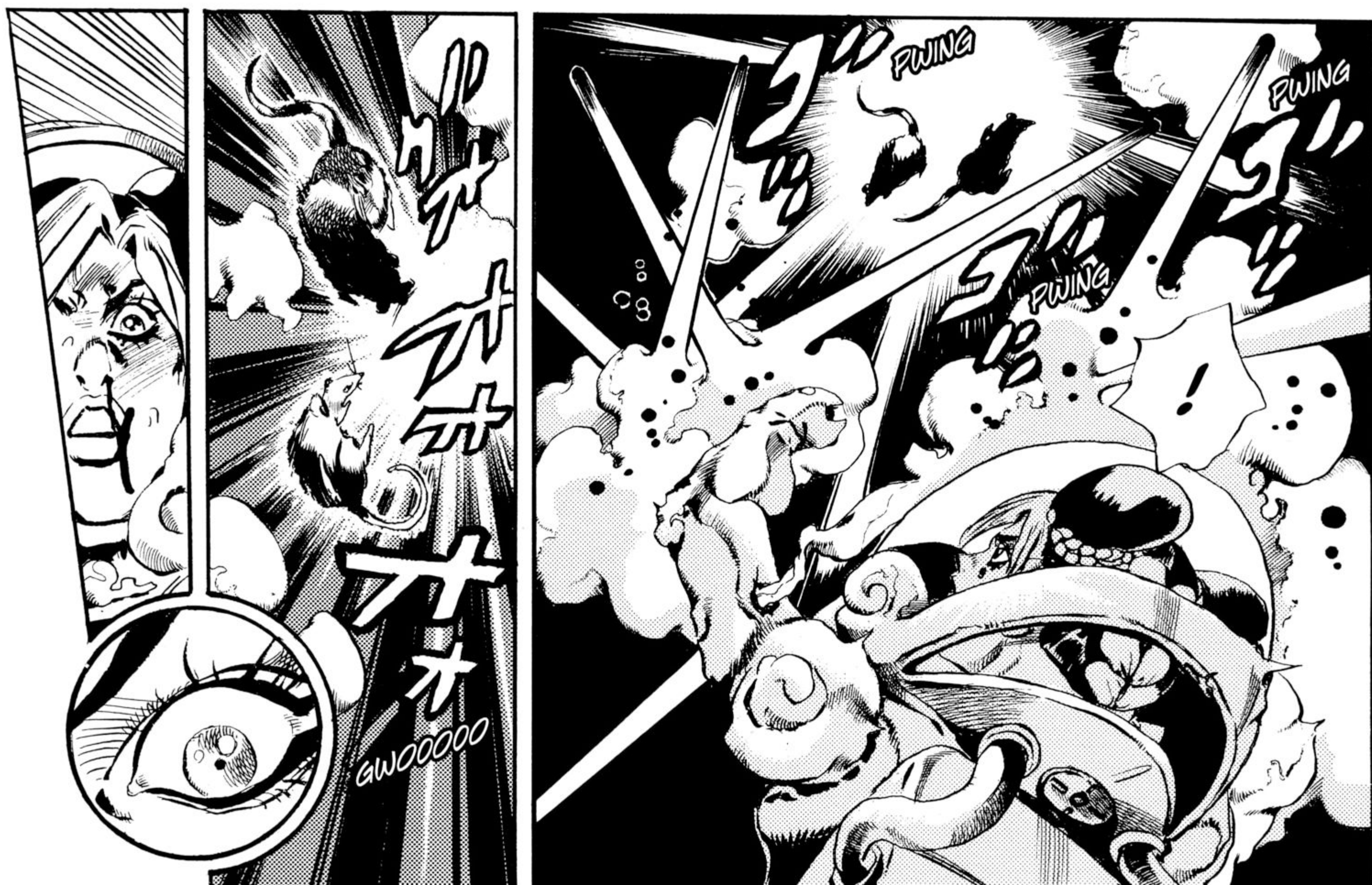


YOU'RE AN
INCREDIBLY
DECISIVE
WOMAN.

YOU'RE TRYING
TO CRASH INTO
CLOUD GUY
TO STOP HIS
MOVEMENTS...

...THE
OPPOSITE
OF WHAT
I DID WITH
THE STEEL
DRUM.

YOU THINK
YOU CAN
PUSH HIM
OUT FROM
THE ZERO-
GRAVITY
AREA!

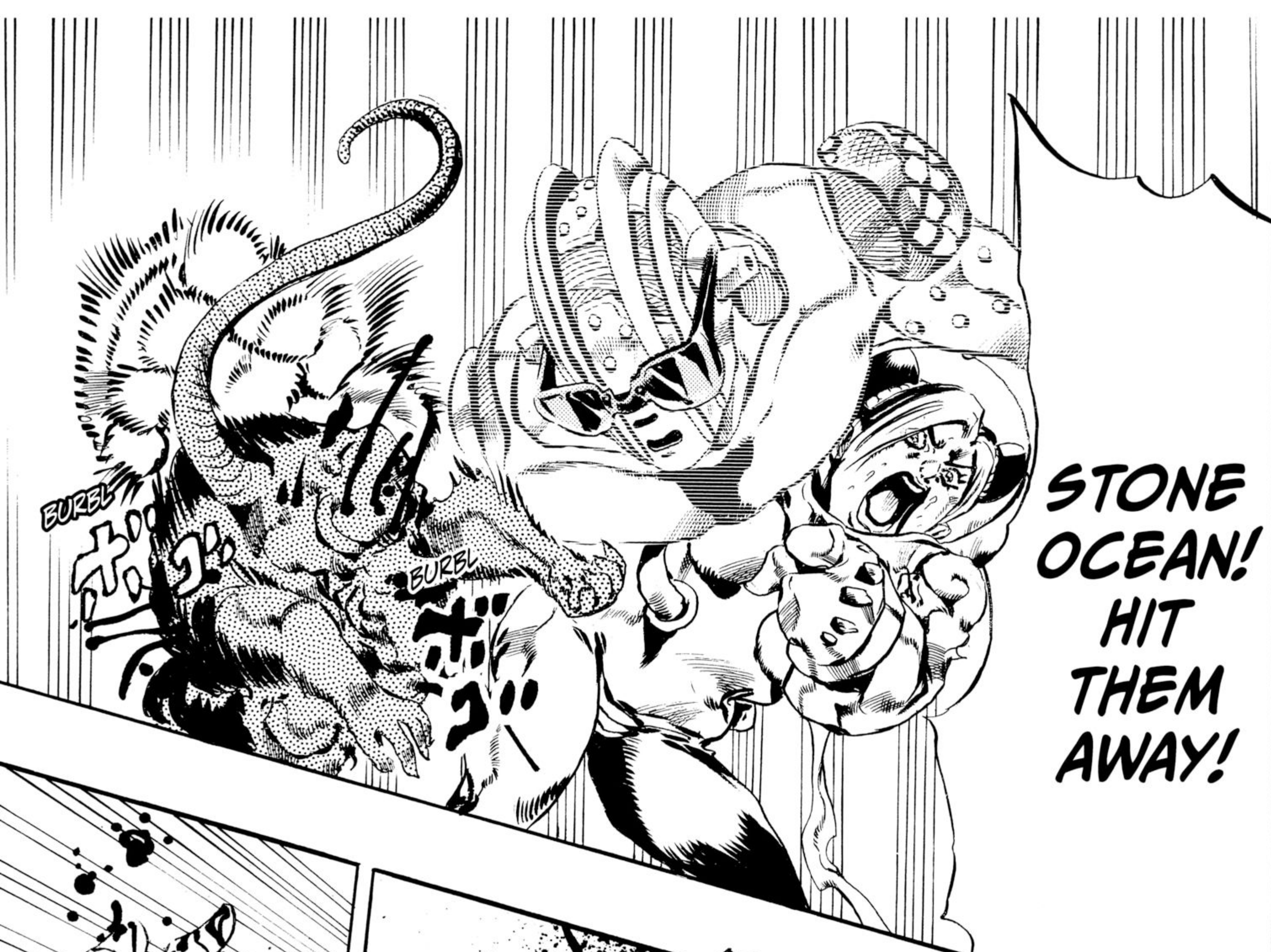




THOSE
ARE RATS!
THEY'RE
ALIVE.

N-NO! HE
CAN'T BE!
HE CAN'T
BE TRY-
ING TO-

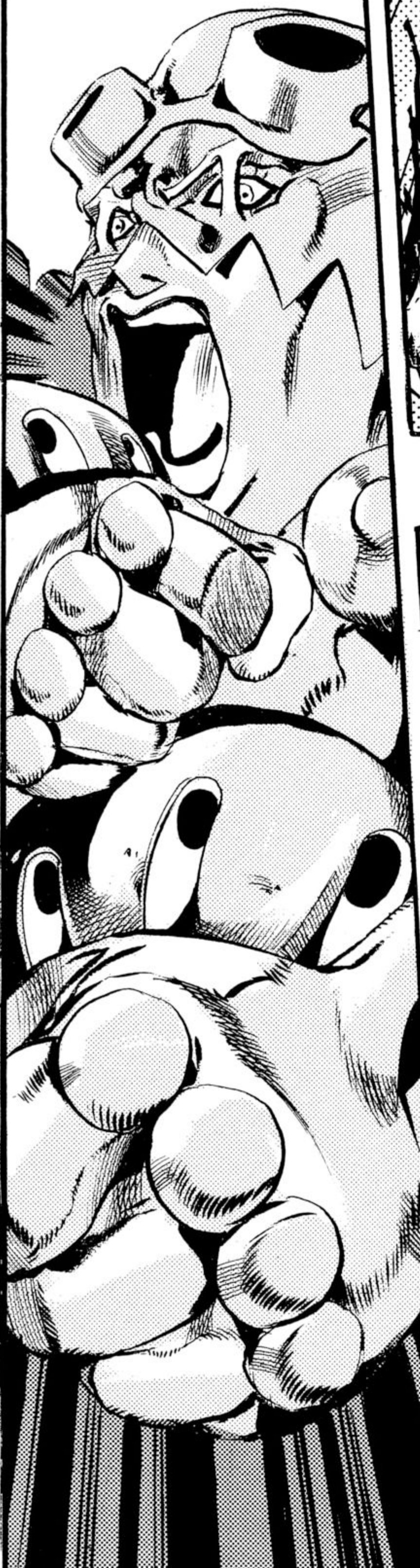




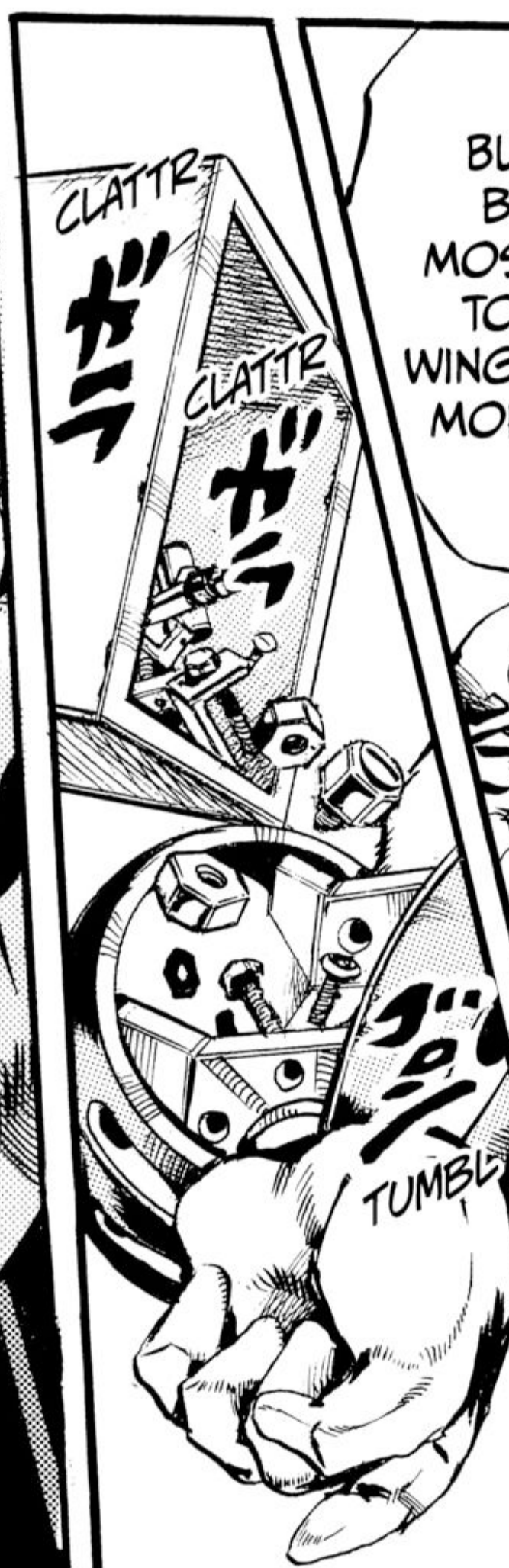
**STONE
OCEAN!
HIT
THEM
AWAY!**



NOW
YOU
DIE,
JOLYNE
CUJOH!



I-I
CAN'T
SEE.



BUT NOW I'LL
BE ABLE TO
MOSEY ON BACK
TO THE MEN'S
WING WITHOUT ANY
MORE TROUBLE.

BUT NOW I'LL
BE ABLE TO
MOSEY ON BACK
TO THE MEN'S
WING WITHOUT ANY
MORE TROUBLE.

ALL
RIGHT!

NOW THAT
SHE'S
BLINDED...

...SHE WON'T
BE ABLE
TO DEFEND
HERSELF.

I ADMIT
I DIDN'T
EXPECT SHE'D
PUT UP THIS
MUCH OF A
STRUGGLE
AGAINST
MY ZERO-
GRAVITY
FIELD.





Stand Name

Jumpin' Jack Spark

User: **Lang Rangler**

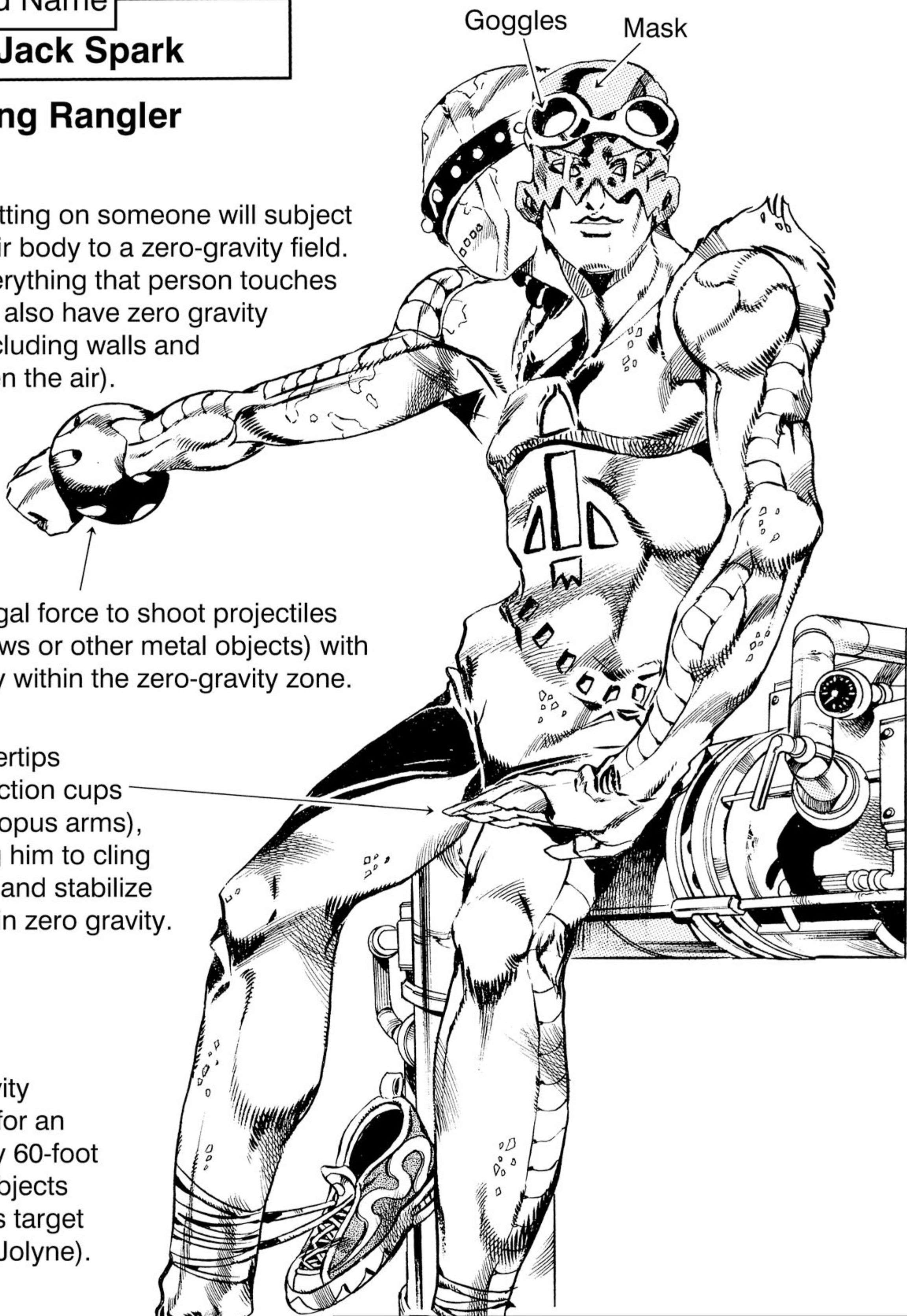
Abilities: Spitting on someone will subject their body to a zero-gravity field. Everything that person touches will also have zero gravity (including walls and even the air).

Uses centrifugal force to shoot projectiles (such as screws or other metal objects) with high accuracy within the zero-gravity zone.

His fingertips have suction cups (like octopus arms), allowing him to cling to walls and stabilize himself in zero gravity.

The zero-gravity field extends for an approximately 60-foot radius from objects touched by its target (in this case, Jolyne).

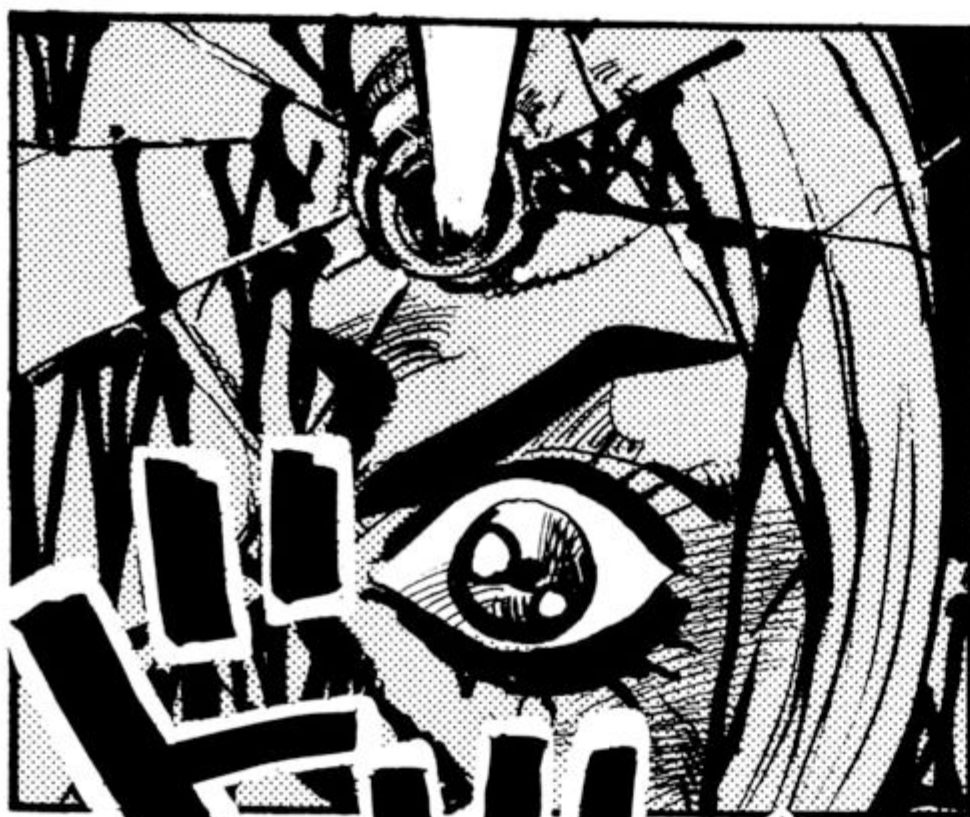
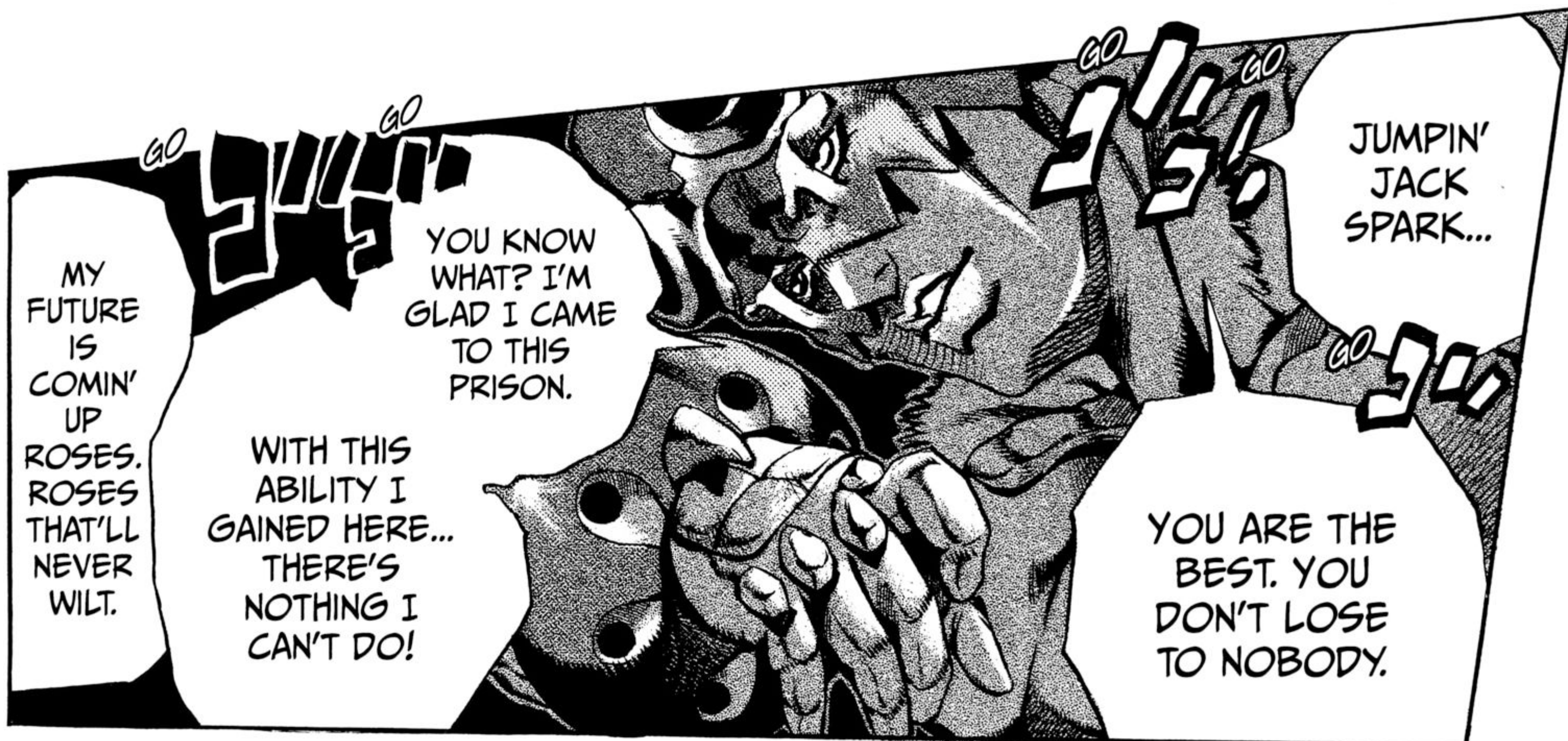
His toes also act like suction cups.



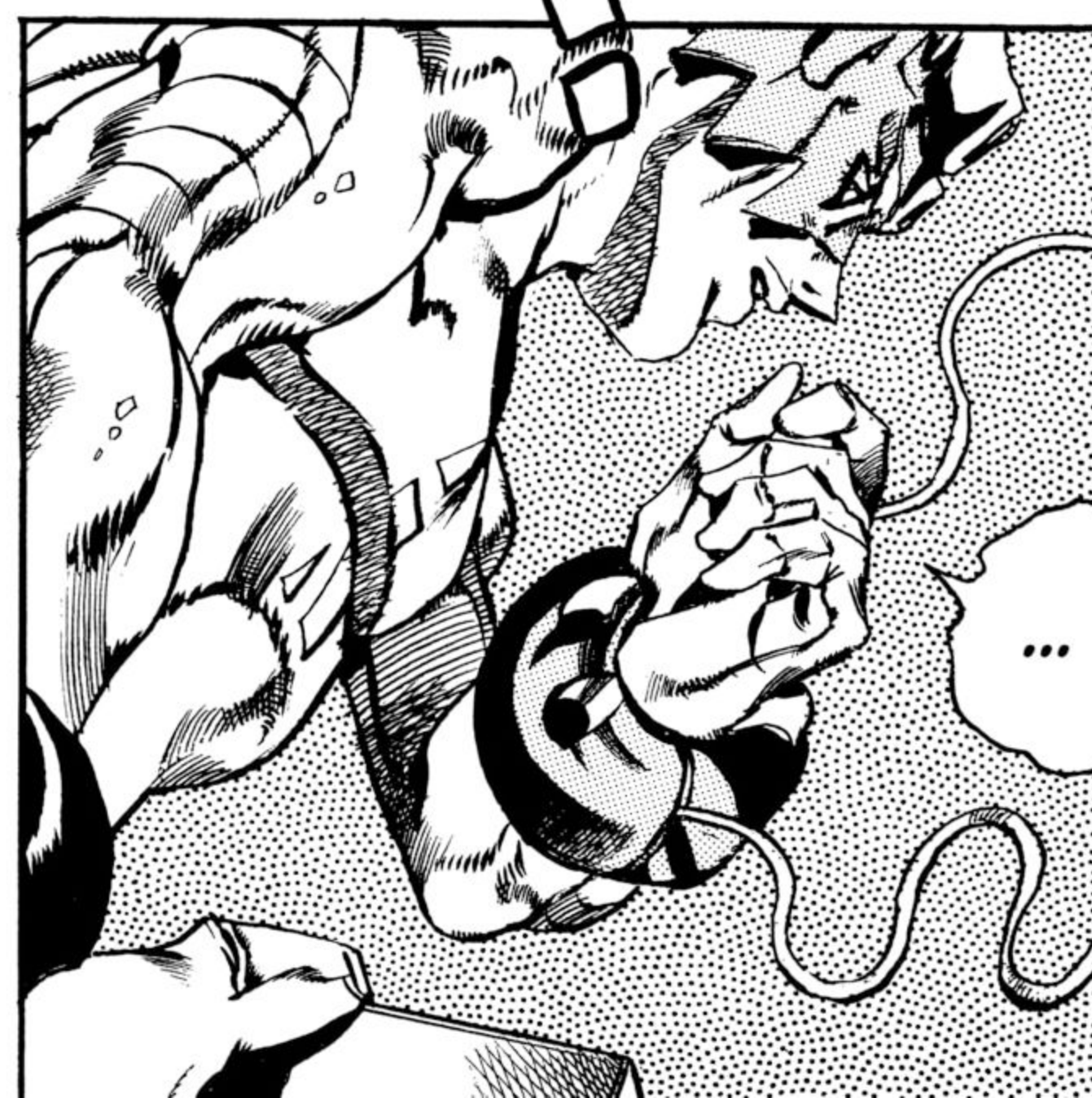
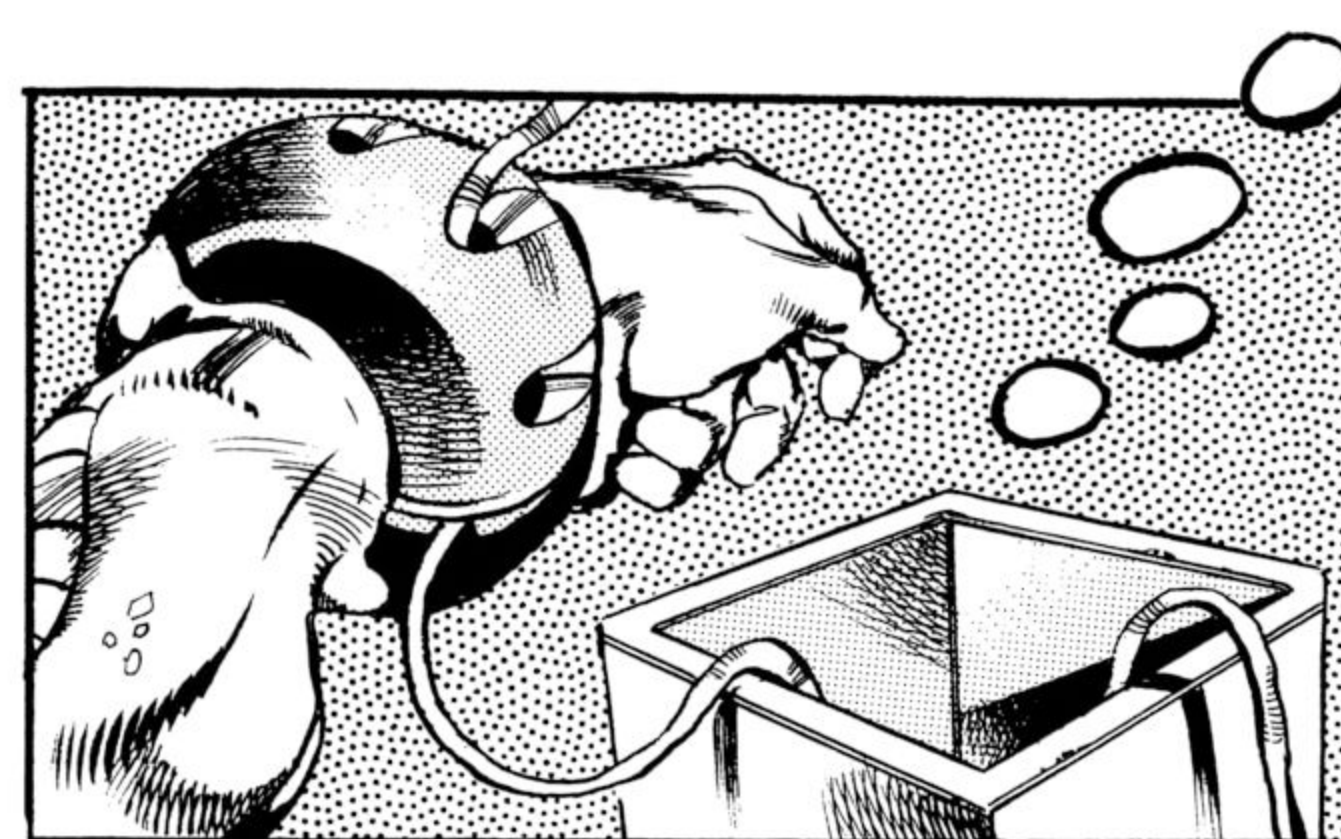
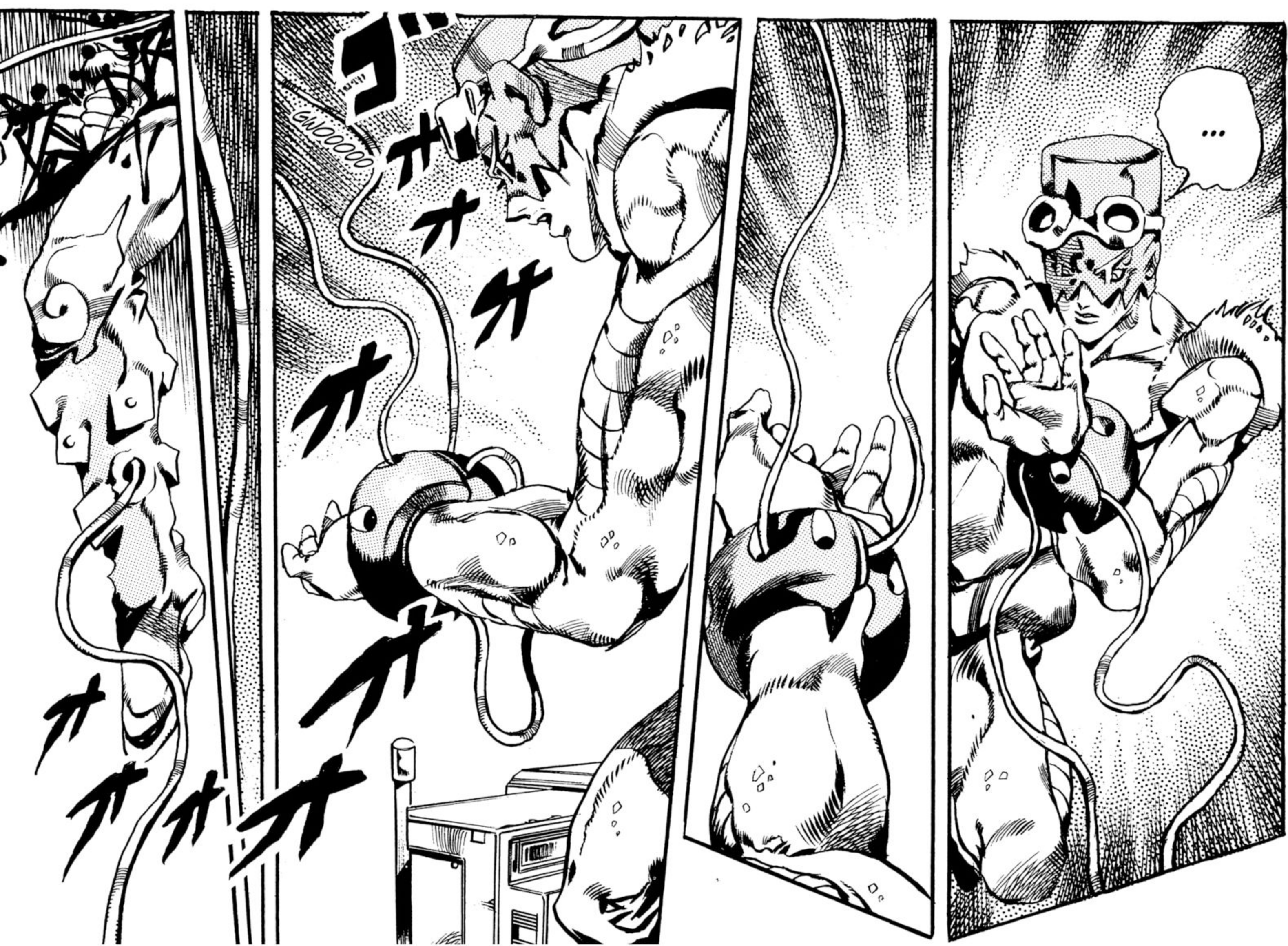
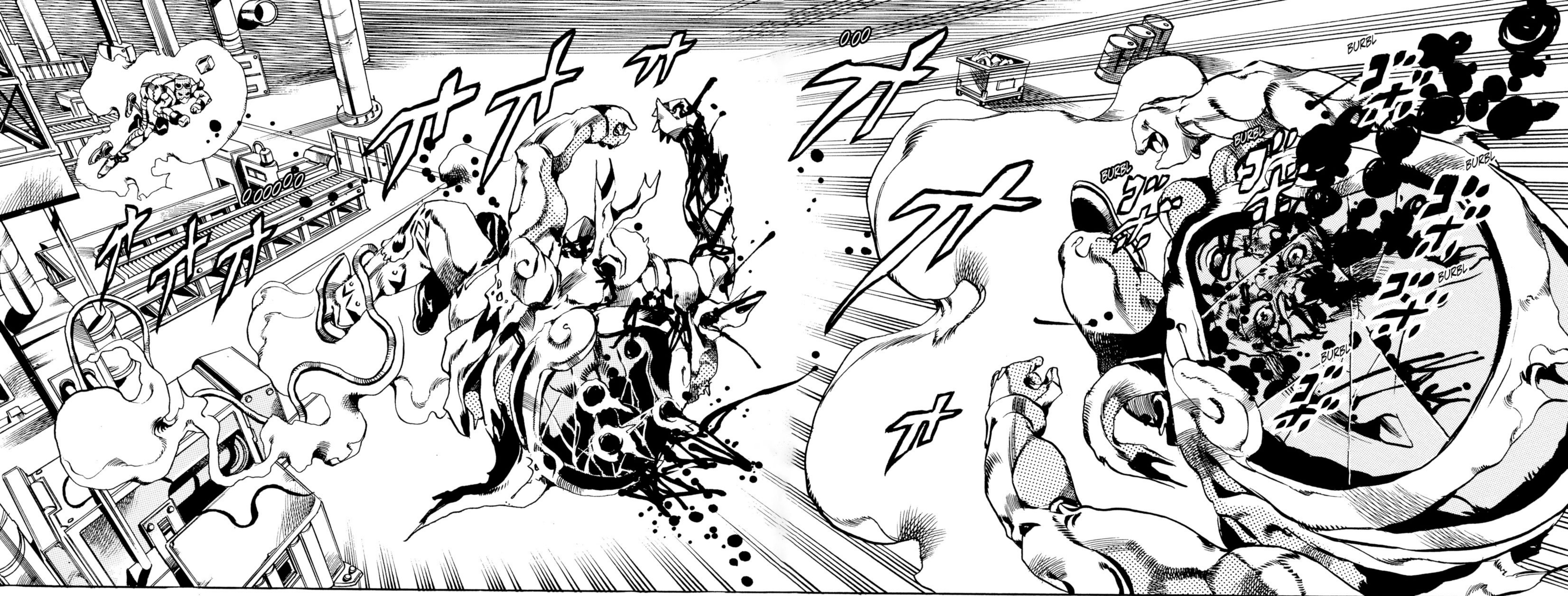
Chapter 46

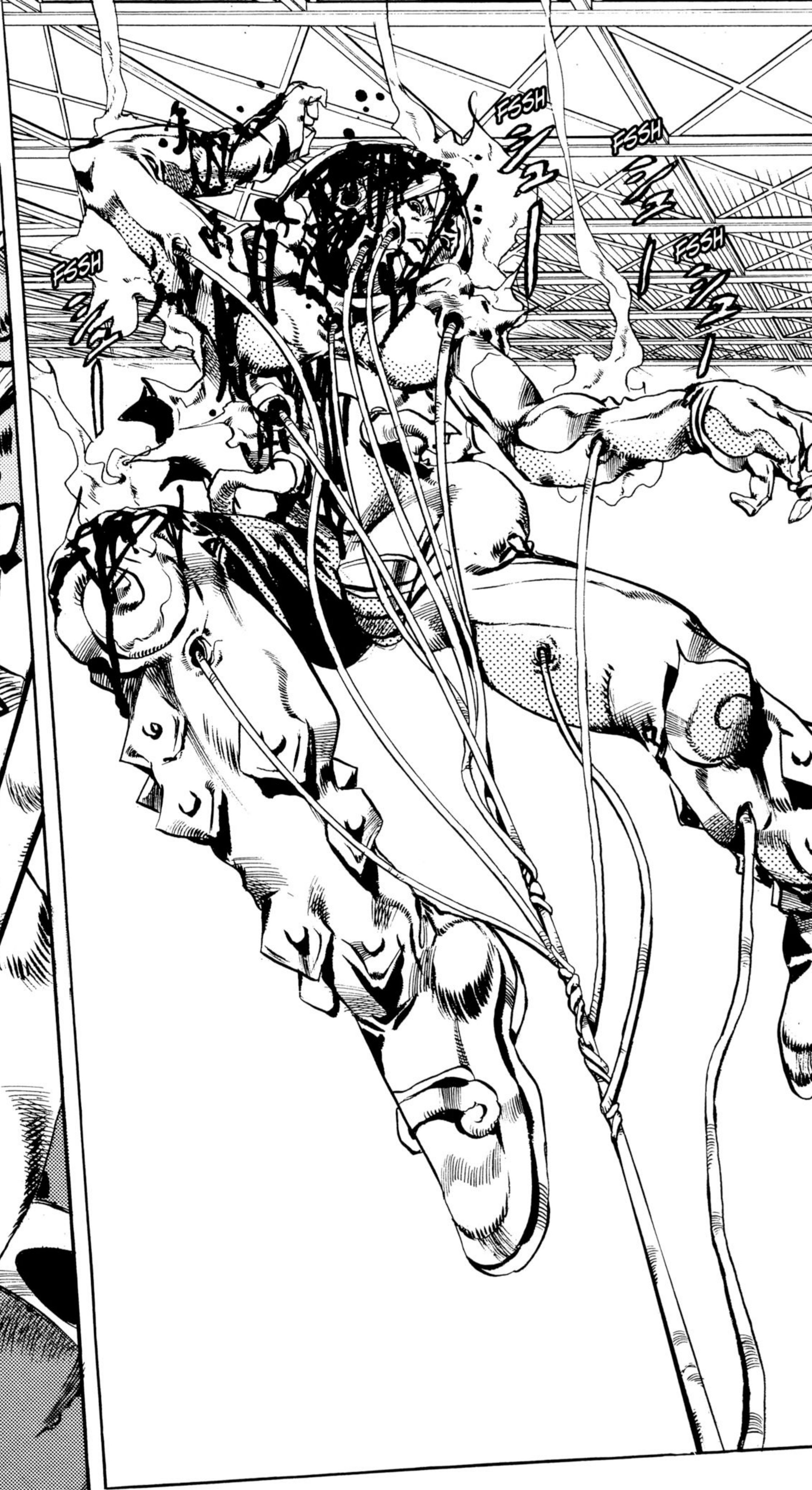
**OPERATION
SAVAGE GUARDIAN**

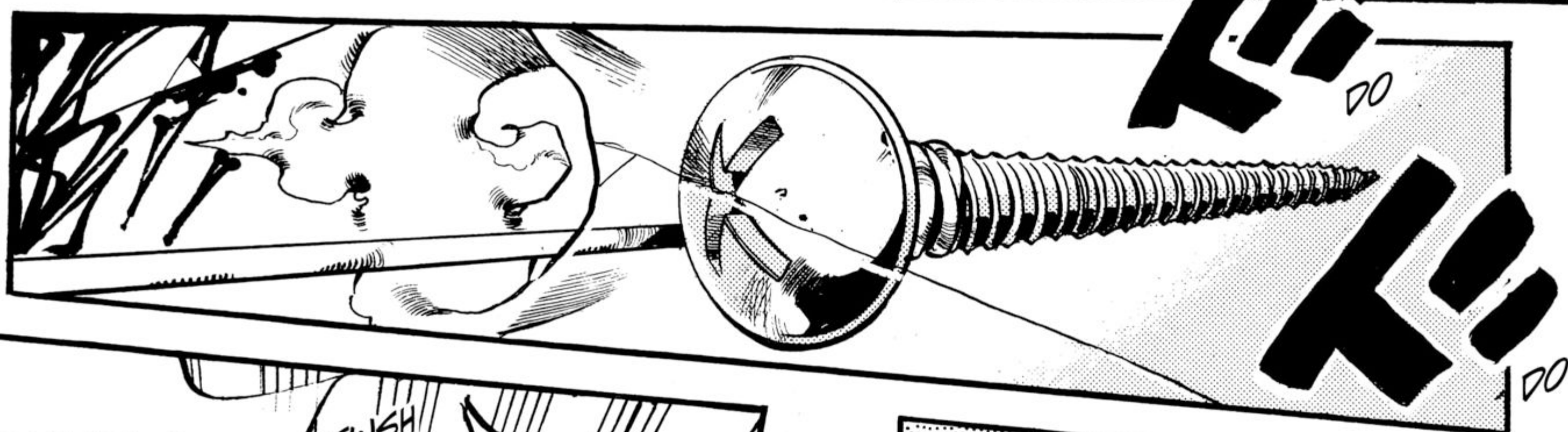
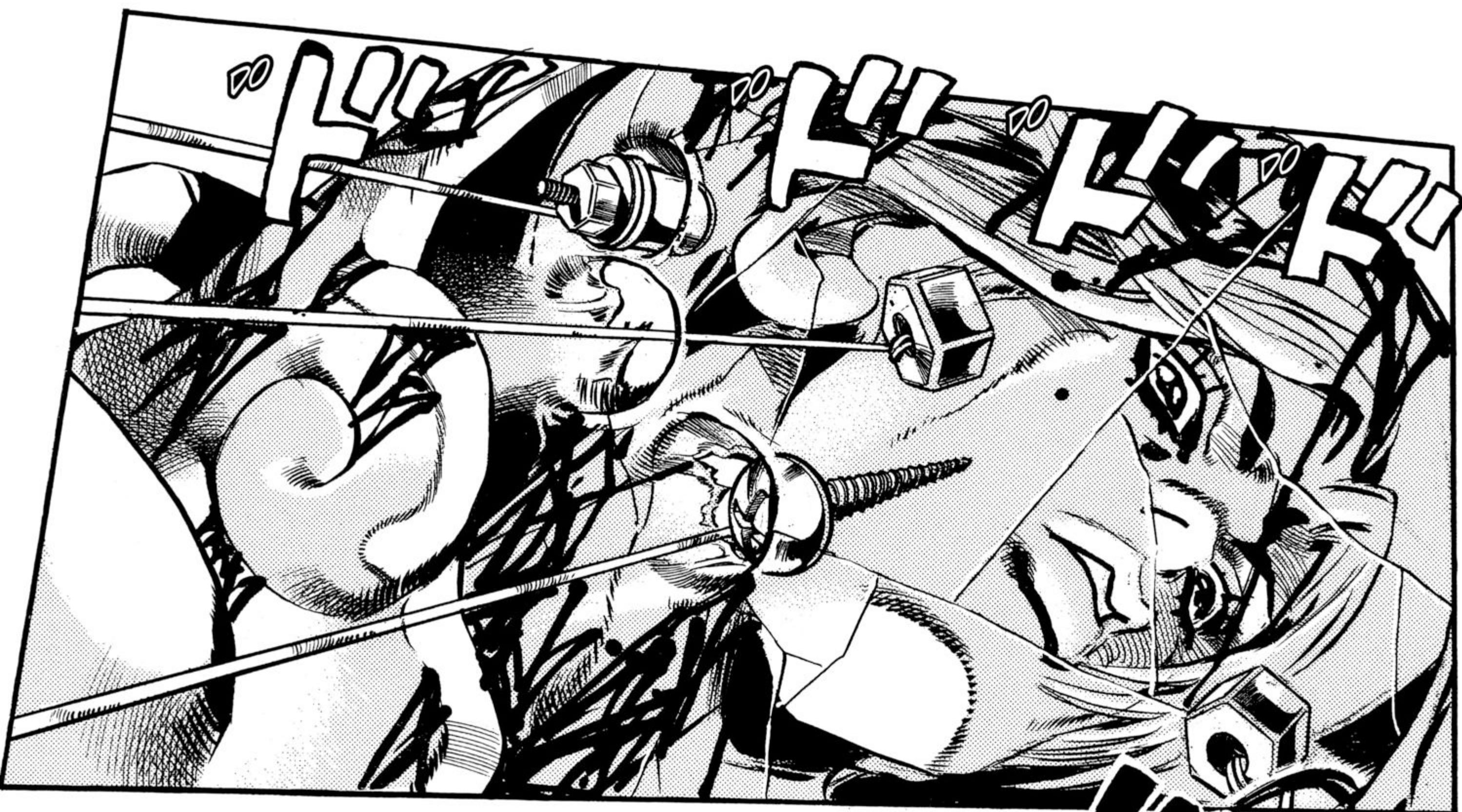
PART 7







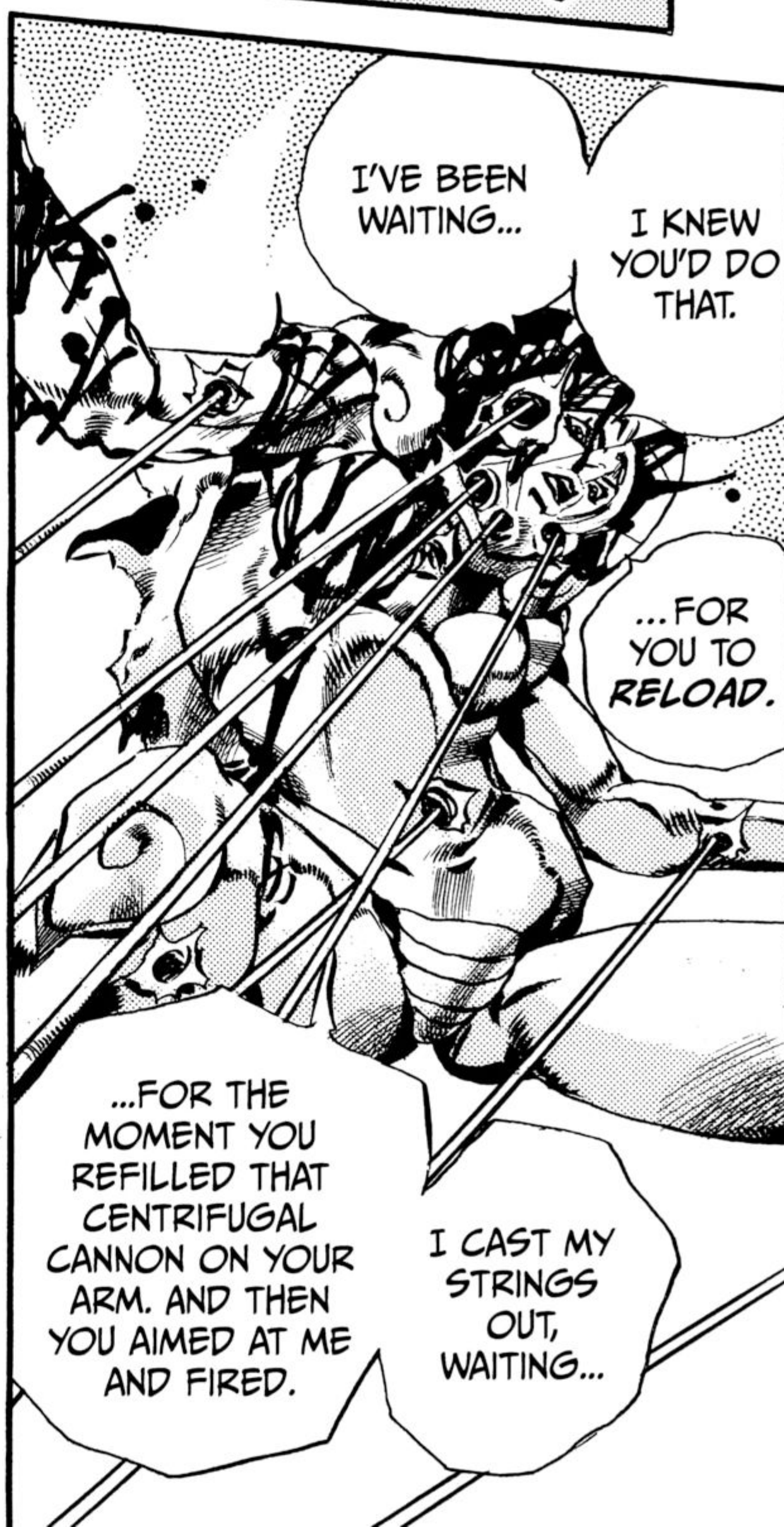




WHEN
THE
HELL
DID
YOU—

FWSH
WHAT
ARE
THESE
STRINGS
?!

W...



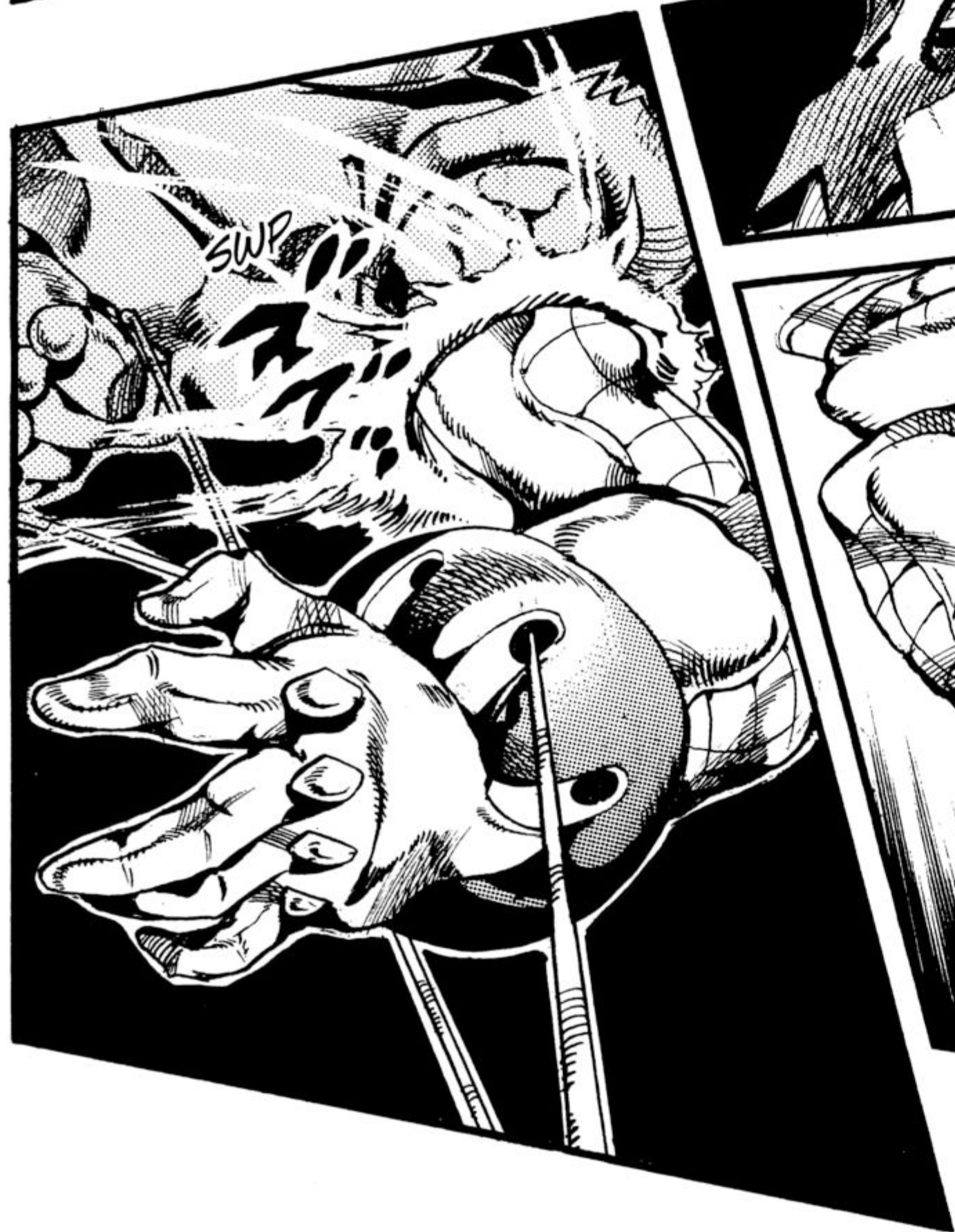
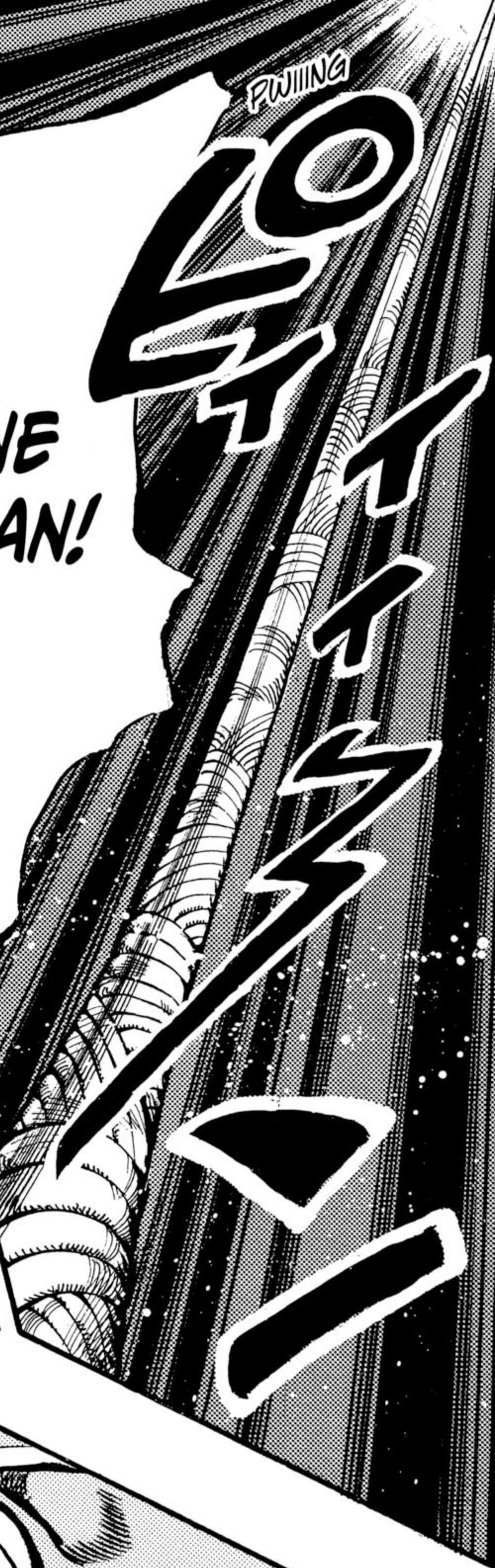
I'VE BEEN
WAITING...

I KNEW
YOU'D DO
THAT.

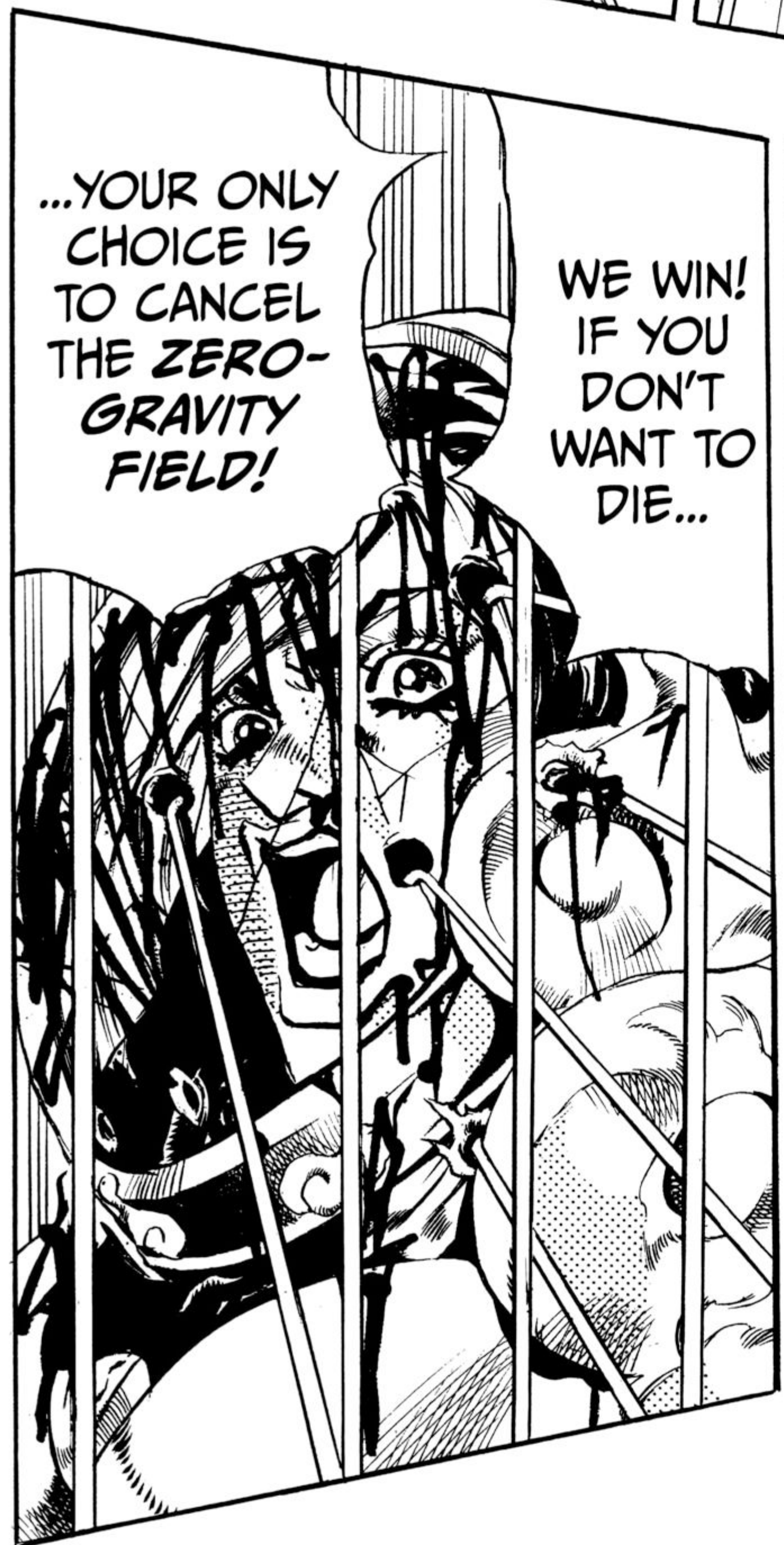
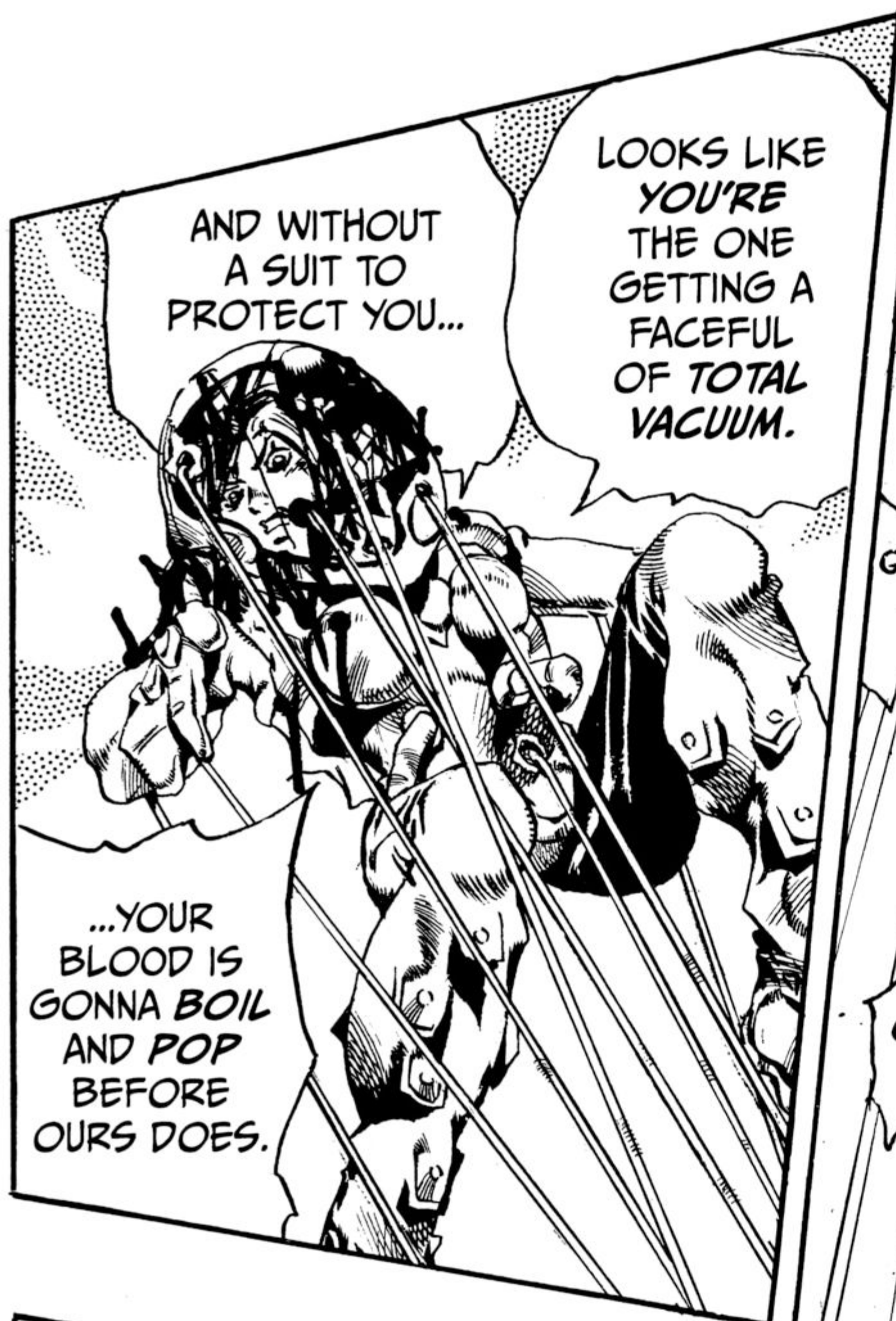
...FOR
YOU TO
RELOAD.

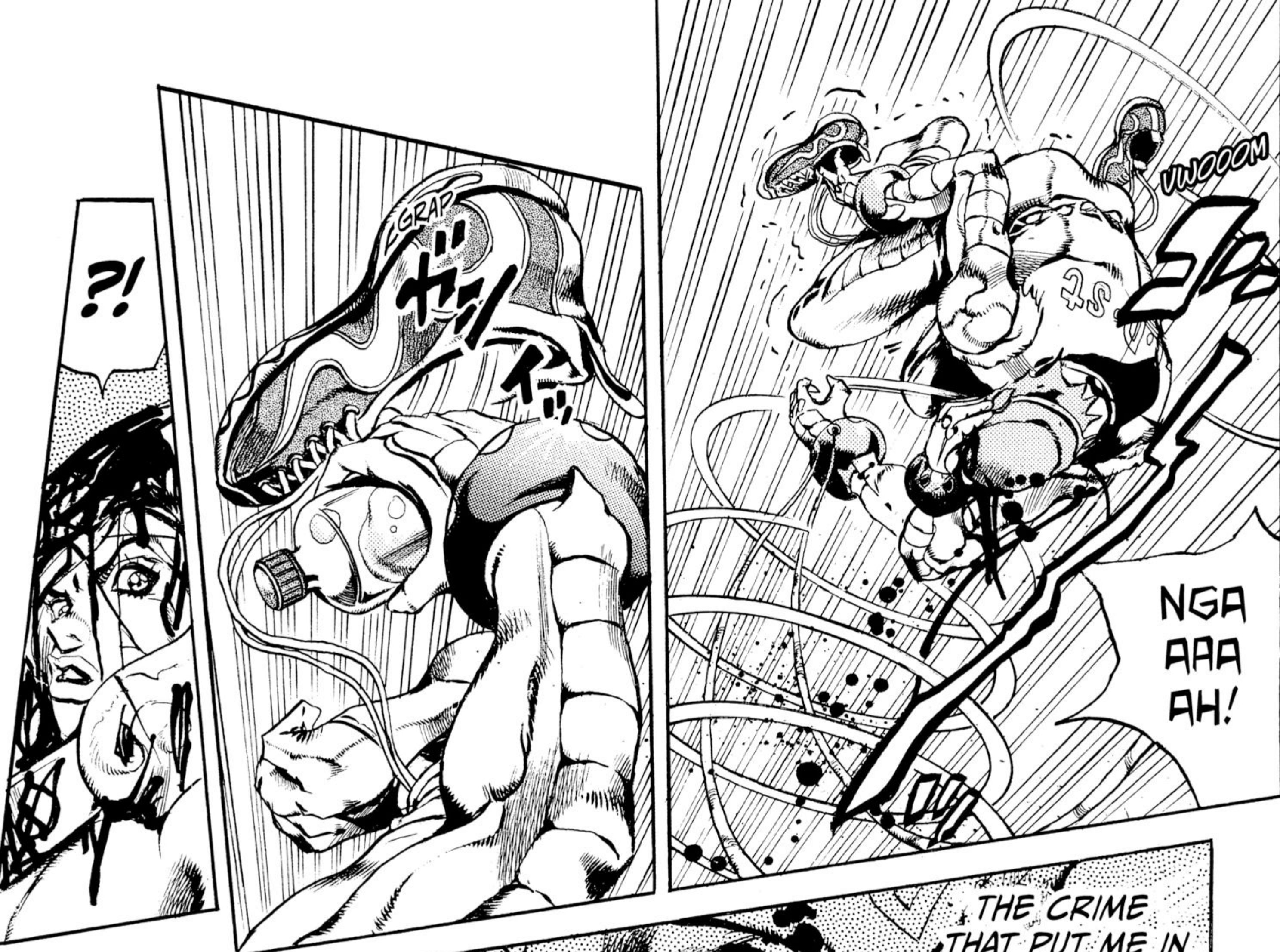
...FOR THE
MOMENT YOU
REFILLED THAT
CENTRIFUGAL
CANNON ON YOUR
ARM. AND THEN
YOU AIMED AT ME
AND FIRED.

I CAST MY
STRINGS
OUT,
WAITING...



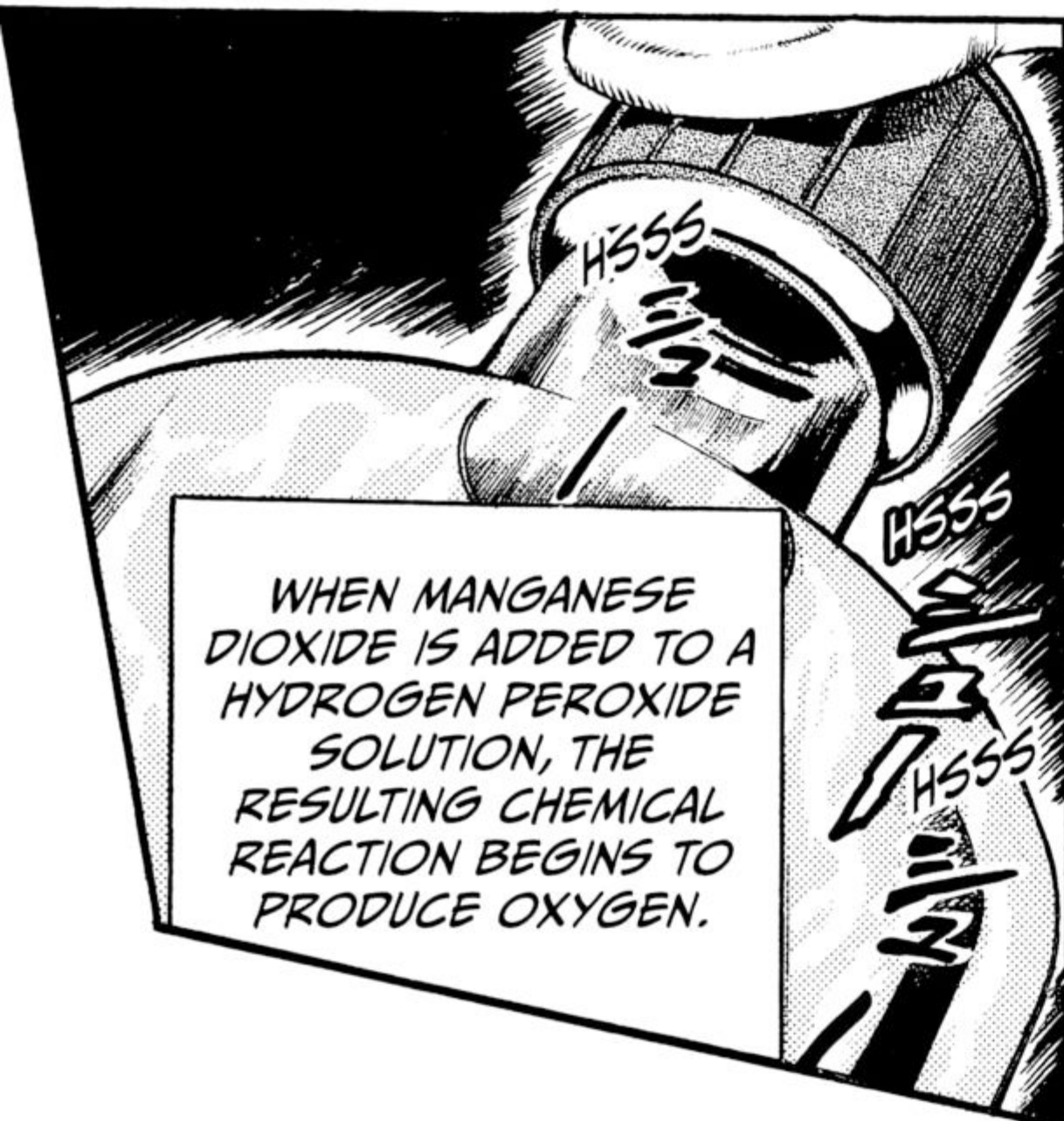






THE PROSECUTOR SAID
I STABBED HER 69
TIMES WITH A KNIFE.
I FEEL THE SAME WAY
NOW AS WHEN I DID IT.
THIS FEELING...
COMING BACK TO ME
AFTER ALL THIS TIME.
I WON'T ABIDE THIS
WOMAN MOCKING ME.

THE CRIME
THAT PUT ME IN
THIS PRISON...
HOW MANY
TIMES DID I
STAB HER—
WHEN I
KILLED
THAT BITCH
PROFESSOR
AT MY
COLLEGE?



WHEN MANGANESE
DIOXIDE IS ADDED TO A
HYDROGEN PEROXIDE
SOLUTION, THE
RESULTING CHEMICAL
REACTION BEGINS TO
PRODUCE OXYGEN.



...THE
LONG-
ABSENT
URGE TO
KILL IS
WELLING
UP WITHIN
ME!

JUST
LIKE THE
OXYGEN
FILLING
UP
THIS
JAR...

...THE
LONG-
ABSENT
URGE TO
KILL IS
WELLING
UP WITHIN
ME!

JUST
LIKE THE
OXYGEN
FILLING
UP
THIS
JAR...

THIS
GLASS
WILL
CARVE AN
EPITAPH
ON YOUR
PRETTY
SKIN!

TAKE
THIS!

WOOOOSH

...

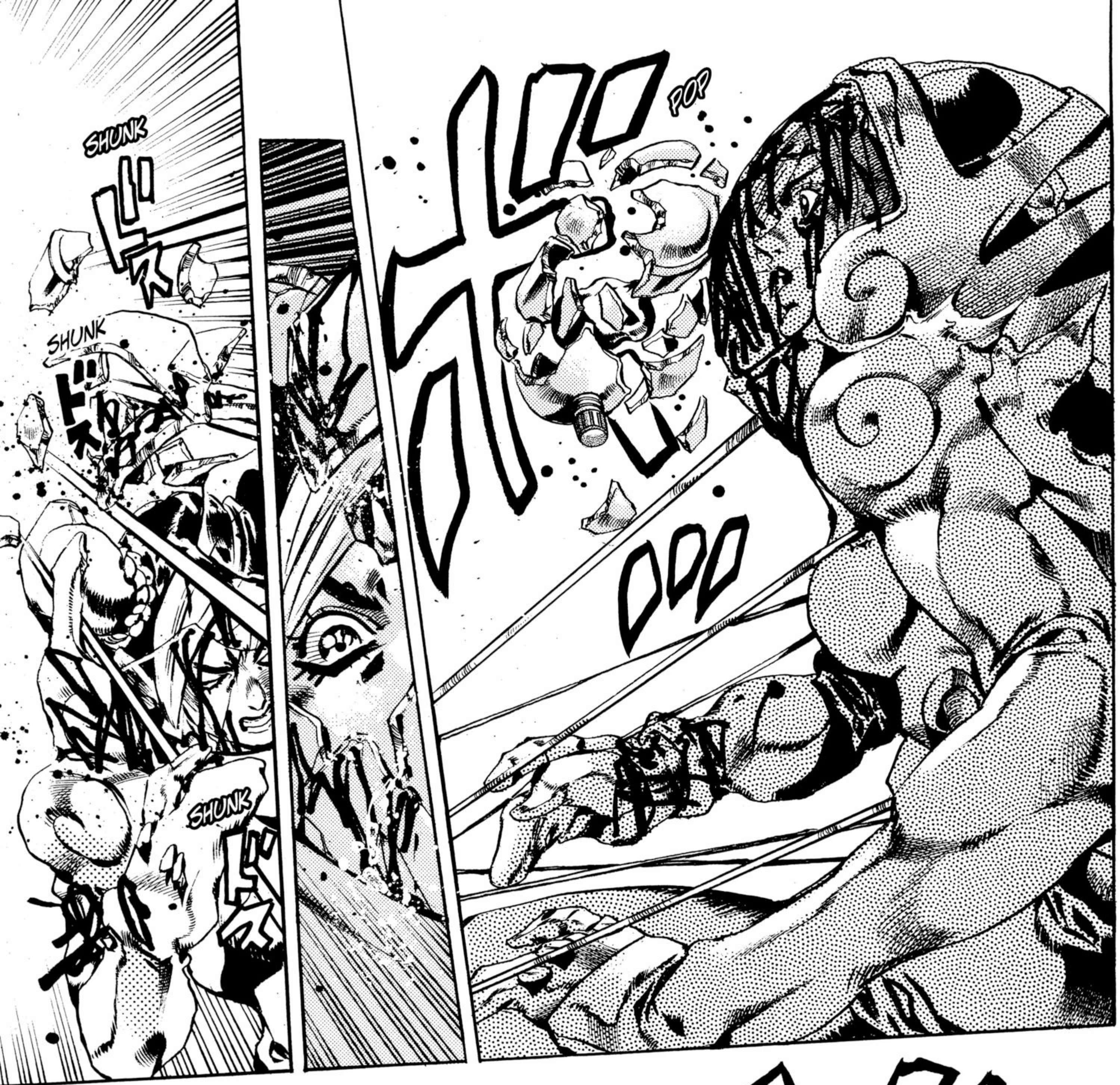
THIS
GLASS
WILL
CARVE AN
EPITAPH
ON YOUR
PRETTY
SKIN!

TAKE
THIS!

WOOOOSH

...







TAKE IT.

IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT...



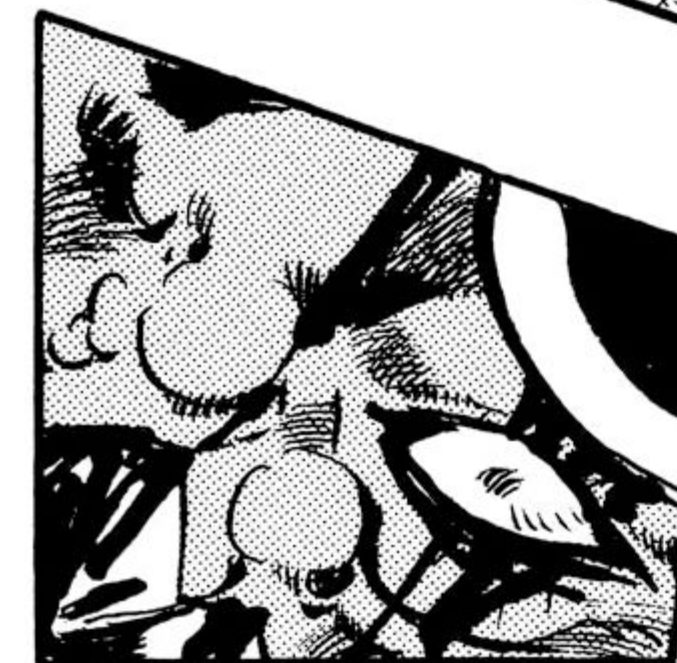
...IT SHOULD BE ENOUGH...

...FOR YOU TO TAKE THE DISC FROM HIM.

MY CLOUD SUIT, JOLYNE...



IT WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD ANYWAY.



NOW THAT I'VE CUT YOU, YOUR BLOOD WILL BOIL BEFORE MINE, JOLYNE CUJOH!

STABBING SOMEONE PUT ME IN THIS PRISON—AND WHEN I KILL YOU, I'LL BE INVINCIBLE!

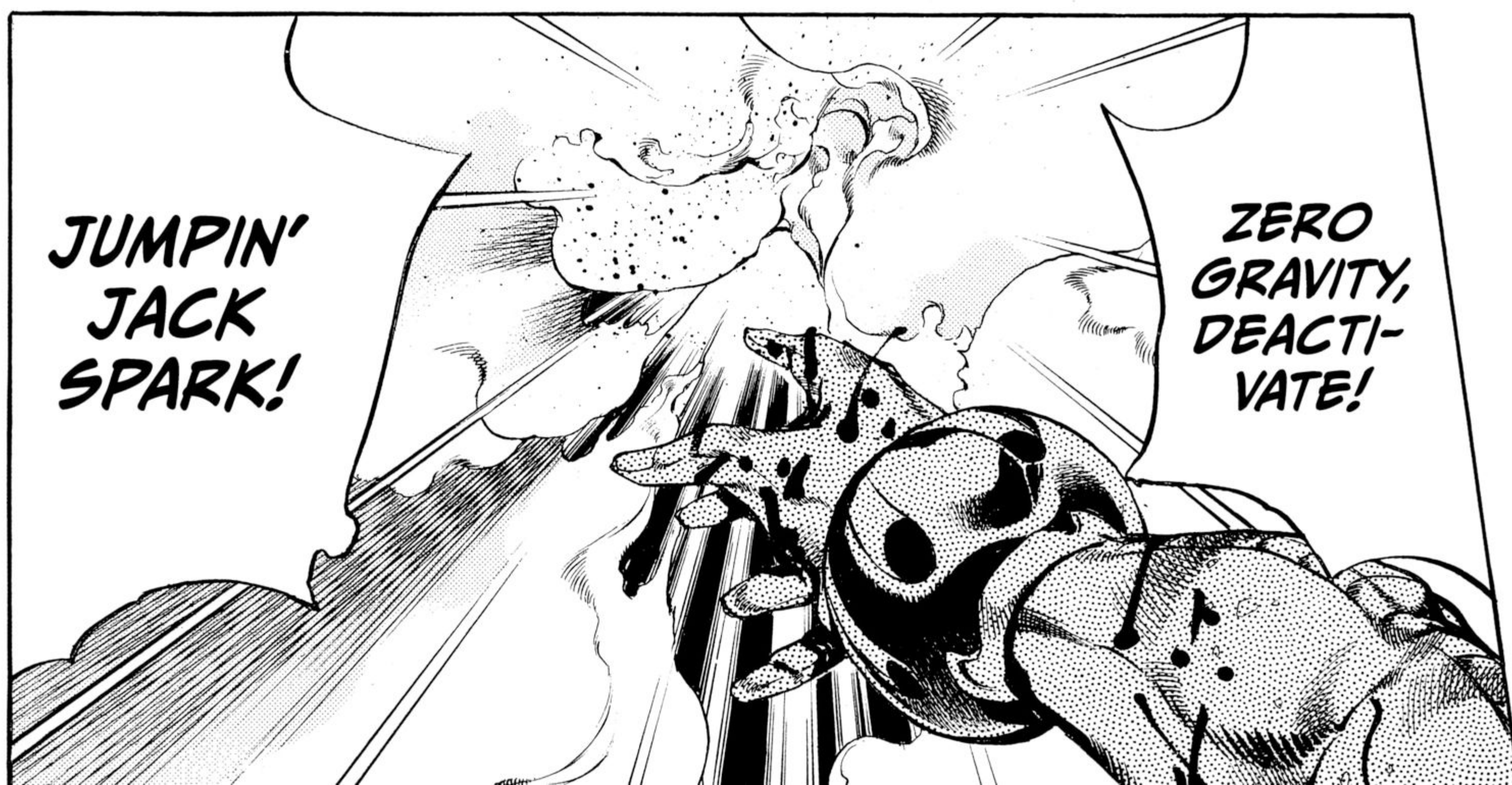


WHA
AAA
AT?!

IF I CANCEL THE
ZERO-GRAVITY
FIELD, AIR WILL
SURGE INTO THE
VACUUM. MAYBE
THAT'LL HOLD
HER OFF WHILE
I ESCAPE.



N...NOT GOOD.
I HAVE TO THINK
ABOUT ESCAPING
NOW. M-MY BODY
IS AT ITS LIMIT.



JUMPIN'
JACK
SPARK!

ZERO
GRAVITY,
DEACTI-
VATE!



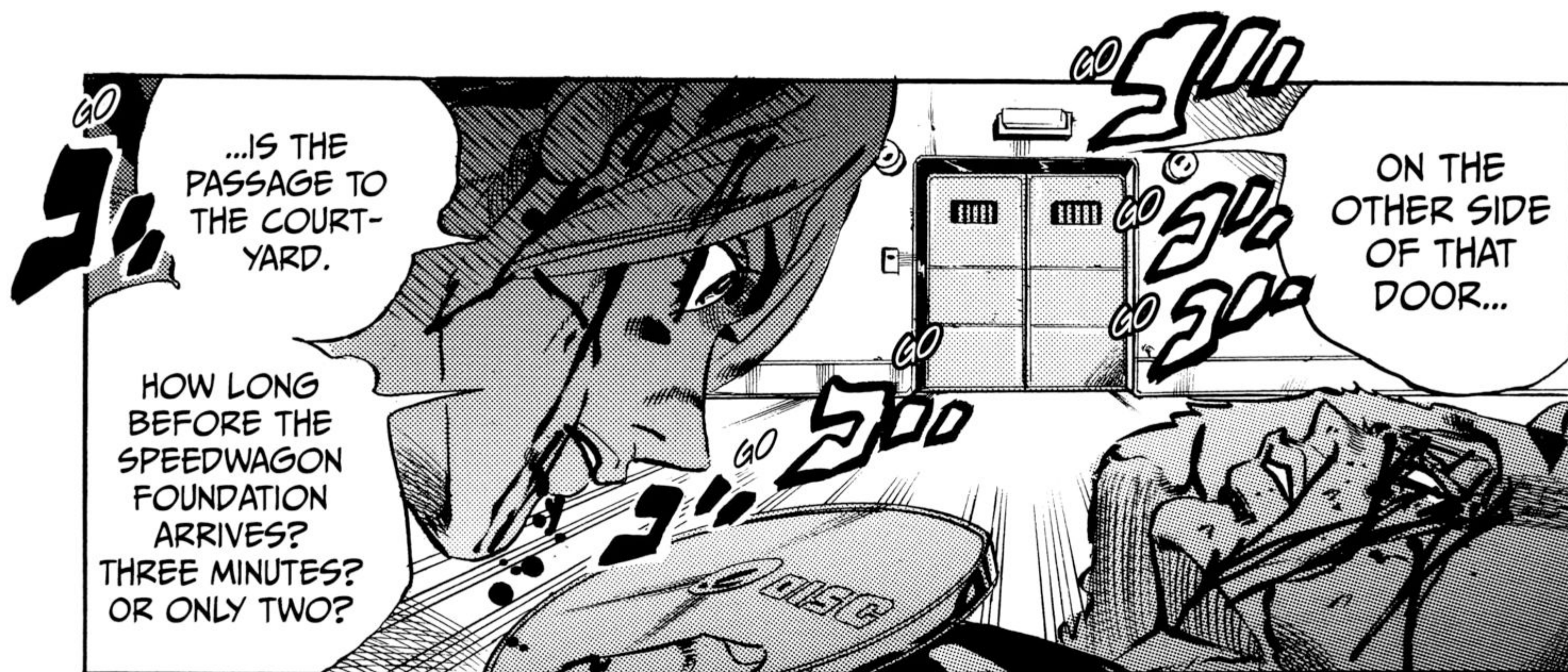
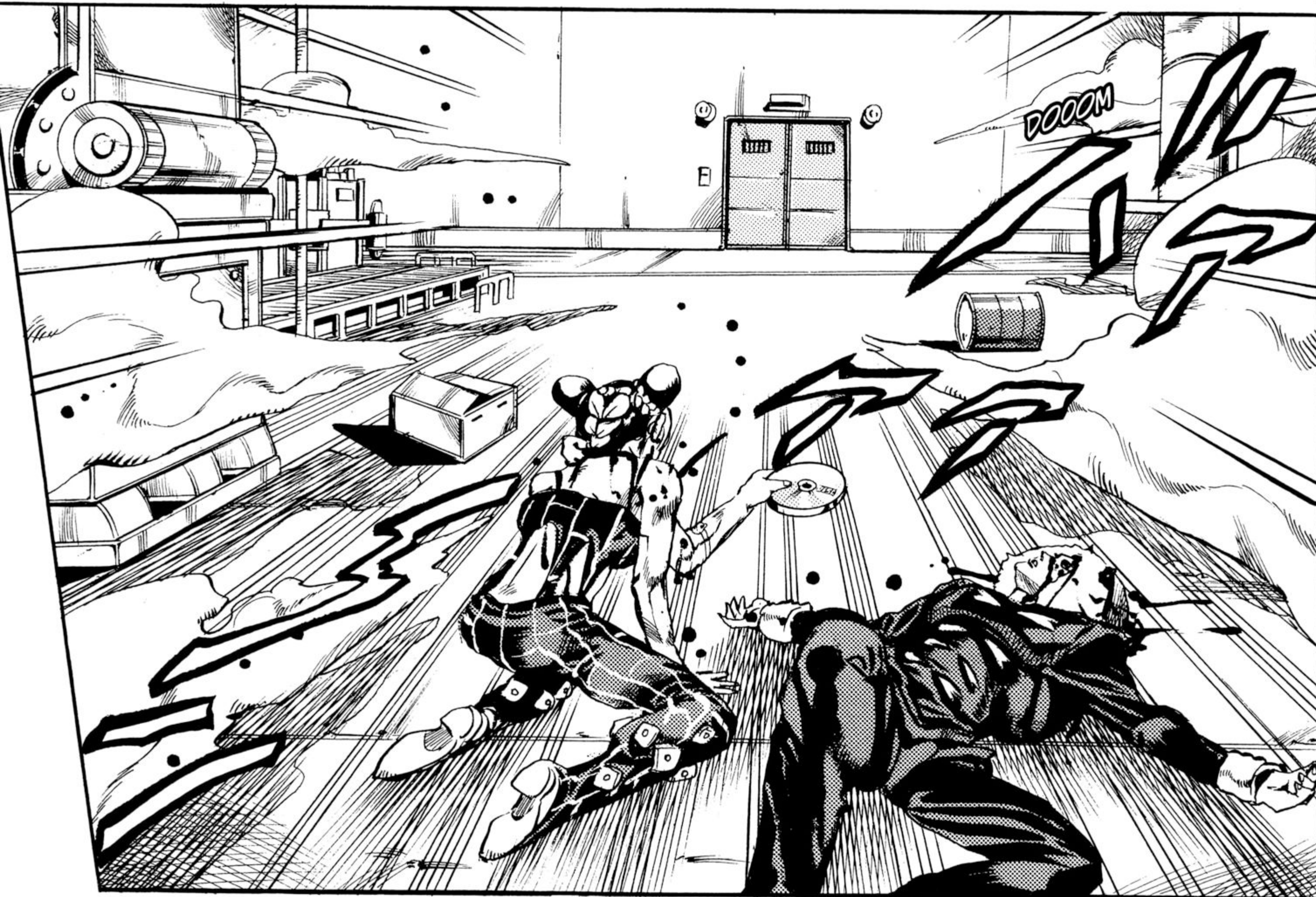
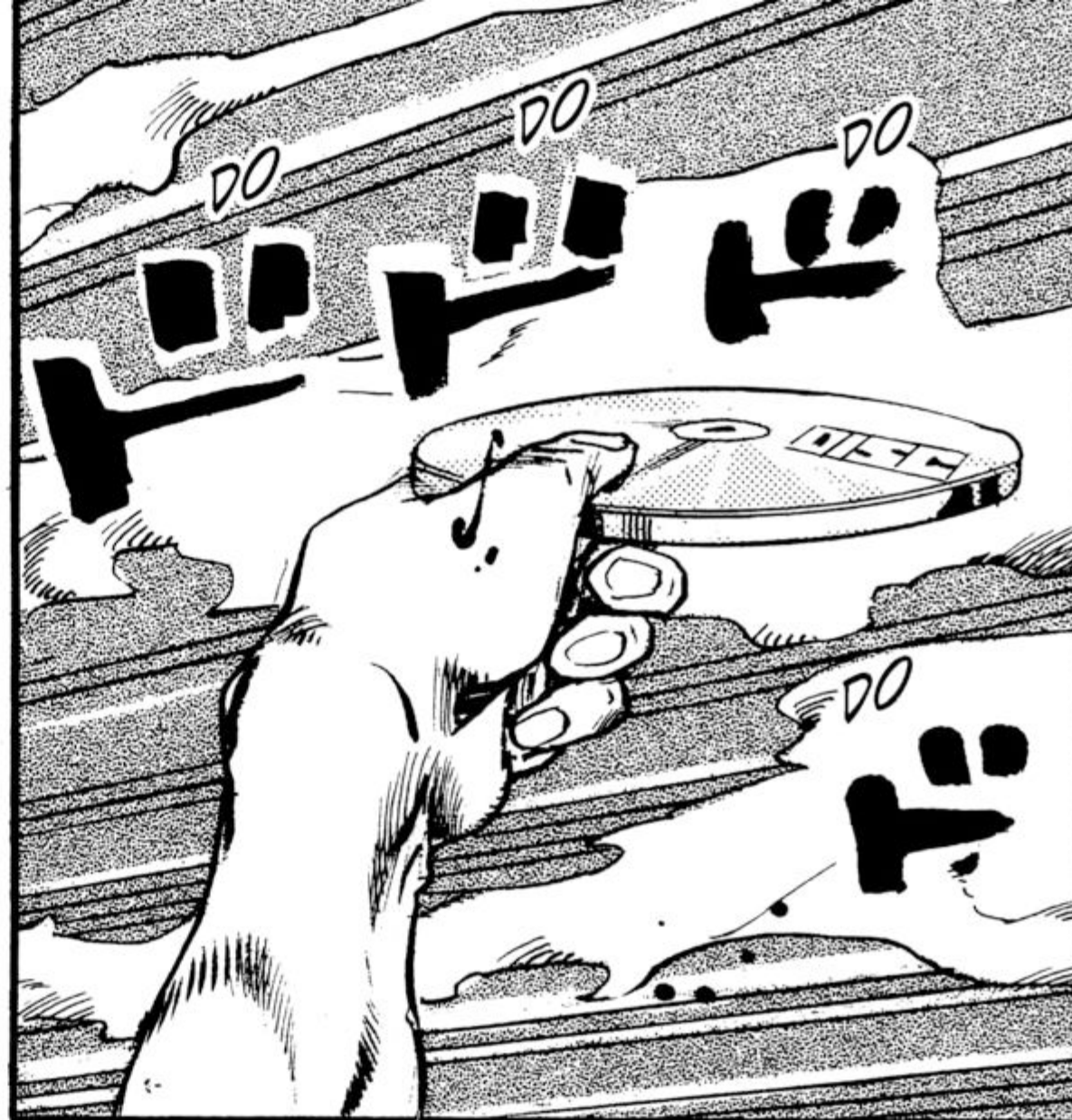


ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA!

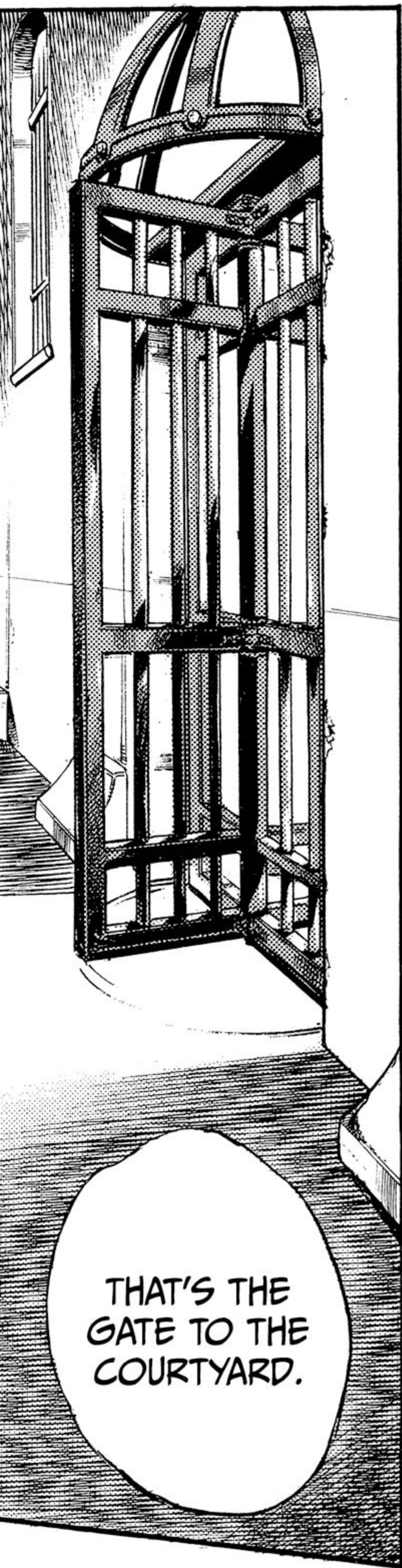
INSTEAD,
THE
AIR IS
PUSHING
YOU
RIGHT
BACK
TO ME!

ORA ORA
ORA ORA ORA
ORA ORA ORA
ORA ORA!

WHAAAAAAN







THAT'S THE
GATE TO THE
COURTYARD.



YOU'LL
ALSO SEE A
REVOLVING
GATE.

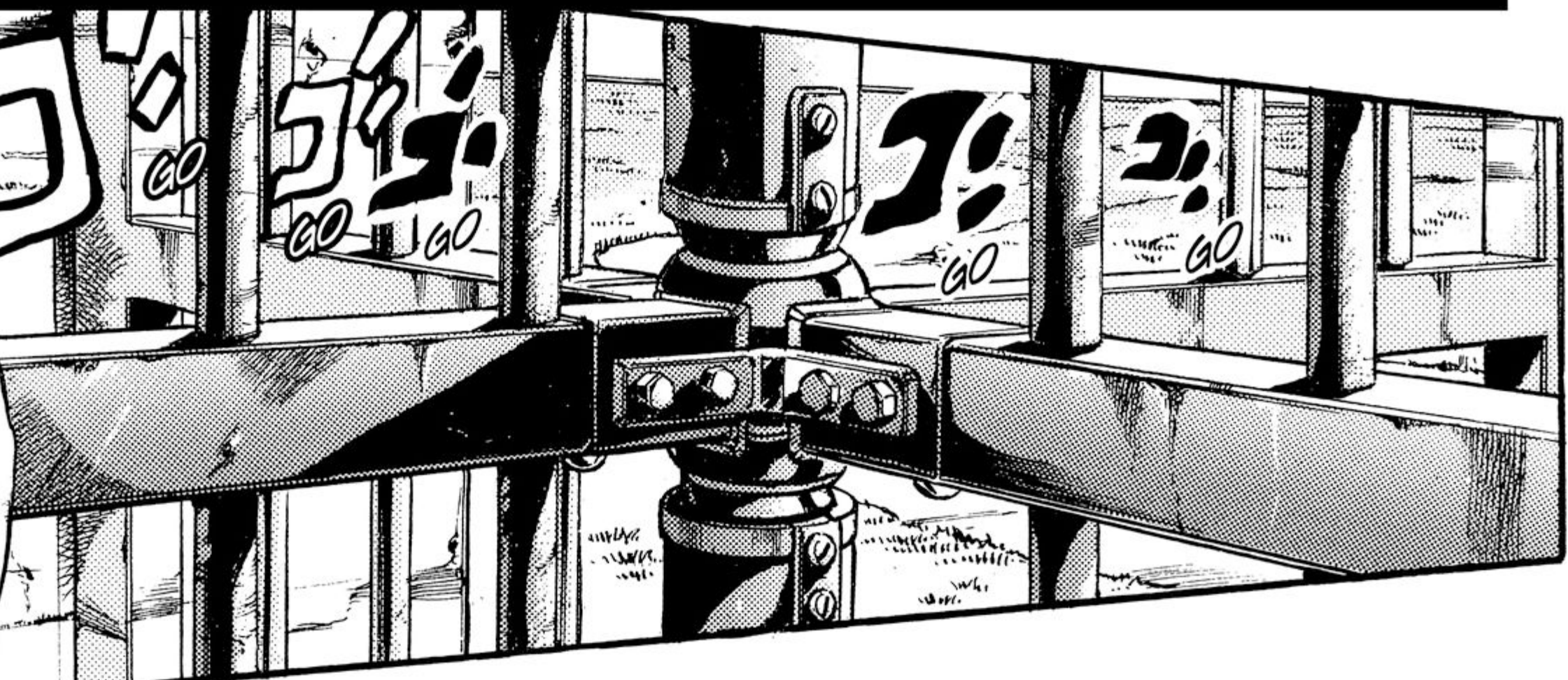
ON THE
RIGHT-HAND
WALL IS A ROW
OF WINDOWS
LOOKING OUT
INTO THE
COURTYARD.

WHEN YOU GO
THROUGH THAT
DOOR, YOU'LL BE
IN A HALLWAY THAT
CONNECTS TO THE
WORKSHOP AND
THE MEN'S WING.

Chapter 47

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 8

DURING THE
DAYTIME,
THE GATE IS
UNLOCKED AND
PRISONERS
HAVE FREE
ACCESS.





ARE WE
GOING
TO BREAK
IT DOWN
USING OUR
STANDS?

IT'S
ORDINARY
STEEL.

HOW ARE
WE GOING
TO OPEN THIS
DOOR RIGHT
HERE?

THE
PROBLEM
IS THIS
DOOR.

WE COULD
PROBABLY
GET IT OPEN
IN A FEW
HOURS...AS
LONG AS
NO GUARDS
COME BY,
THAT IS.

HUFF

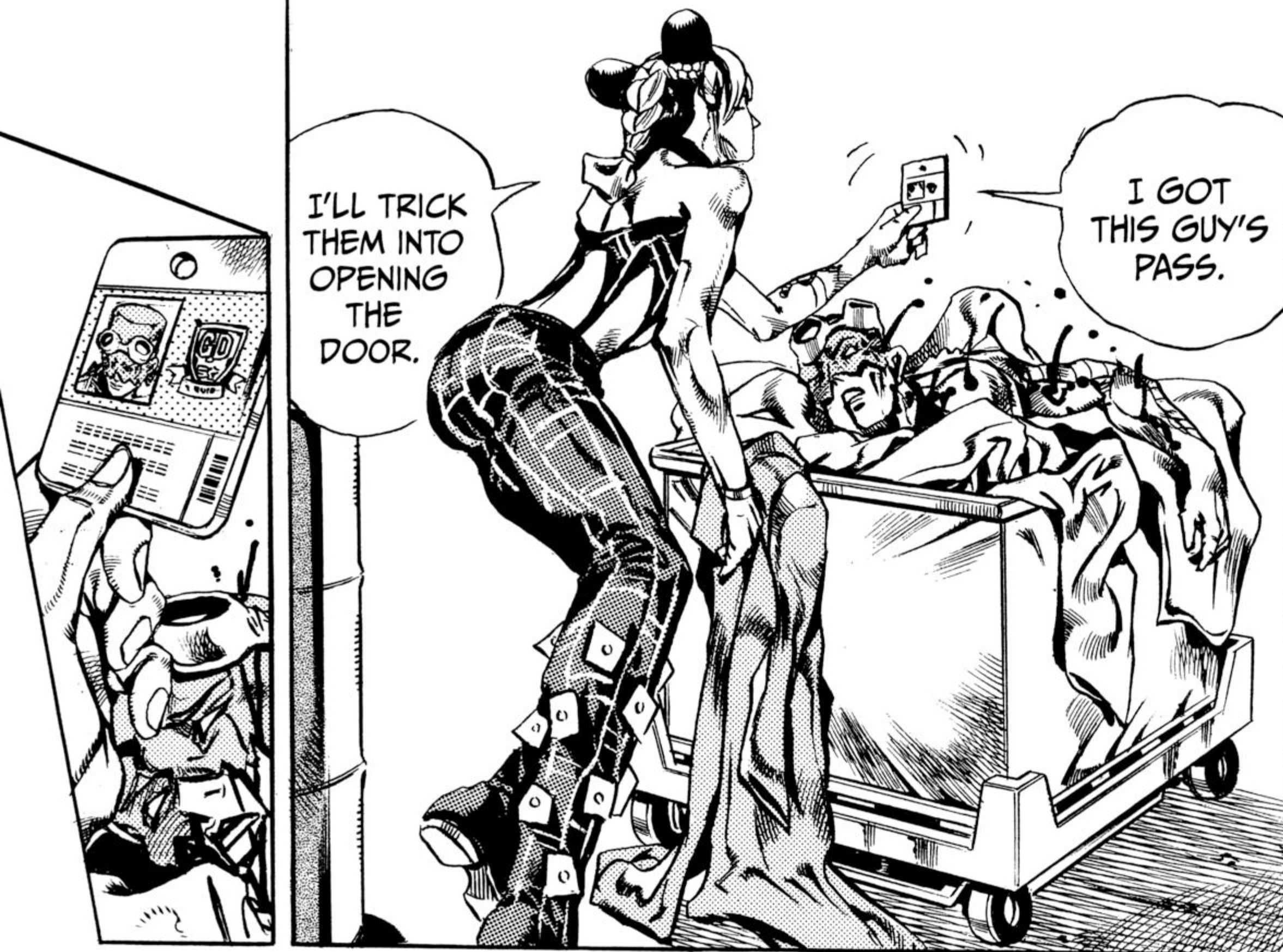
HUFF
HUFF

HUFF

Chapter 47

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 8



I'LL TRICK THEM INTO OPENING THE DOOR.

I GOT THIS GUY'S PASS.



WE'LL GET THE GUARDS TO OPEN IT FOR US.



BUT IF YOU DO THIS, YOU WON'T JUST HAVE AN ATTEMPTED PRISON BREAK ADDED TO YOUR SENTENCE.

WE'RE TALKING AT LEAST SIX MONTHS OF *SOLITARY CONFINEMENT* WHERE YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO EXERCISE.

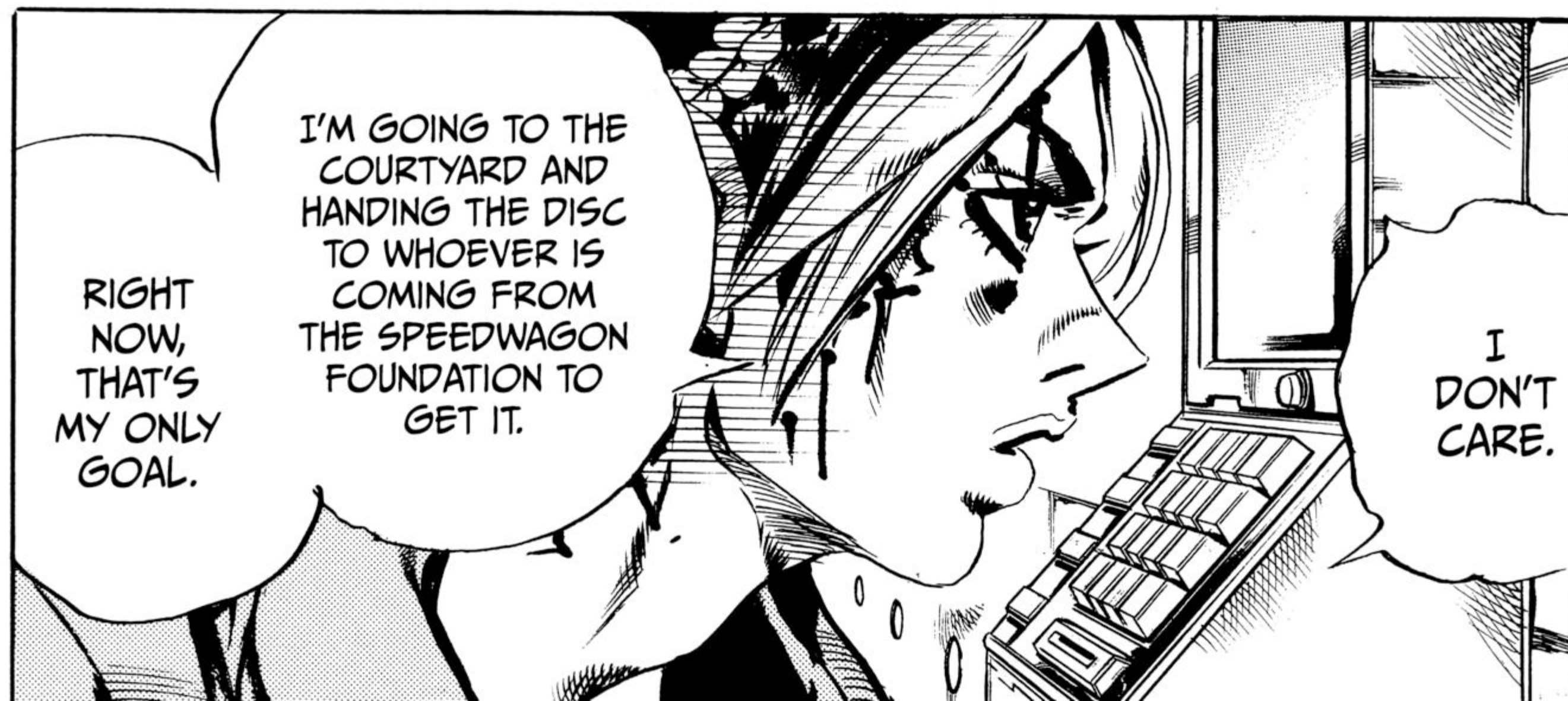


SURE.

AND ONCE THE DOOR IS OPEN, YOU'LL KNOCK OUT THE GUARDS AND FORCE YOUR WAY THROUGH TO THE COURTYARD.

SOUNDS FINE.

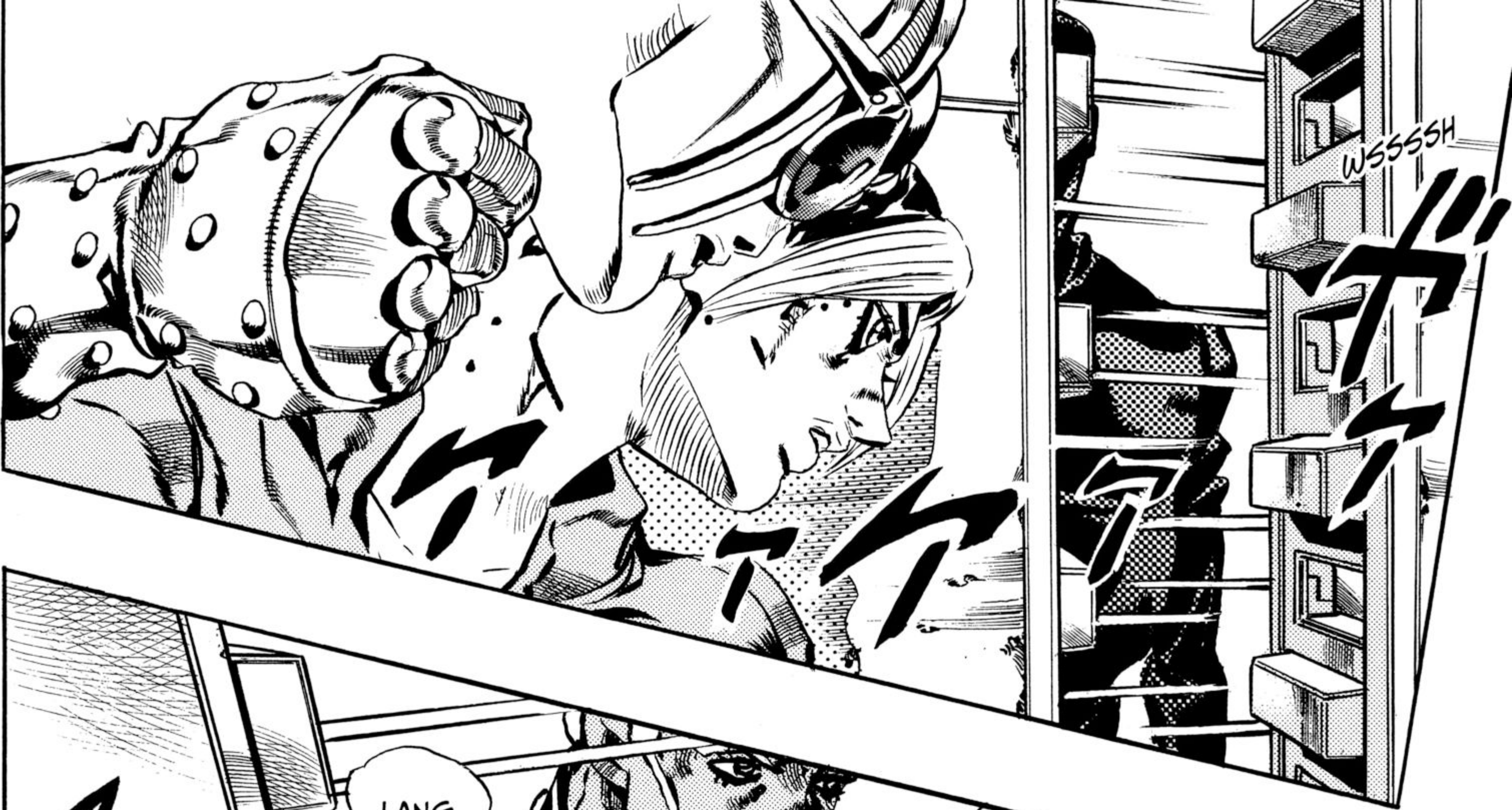
THAT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY WAY.

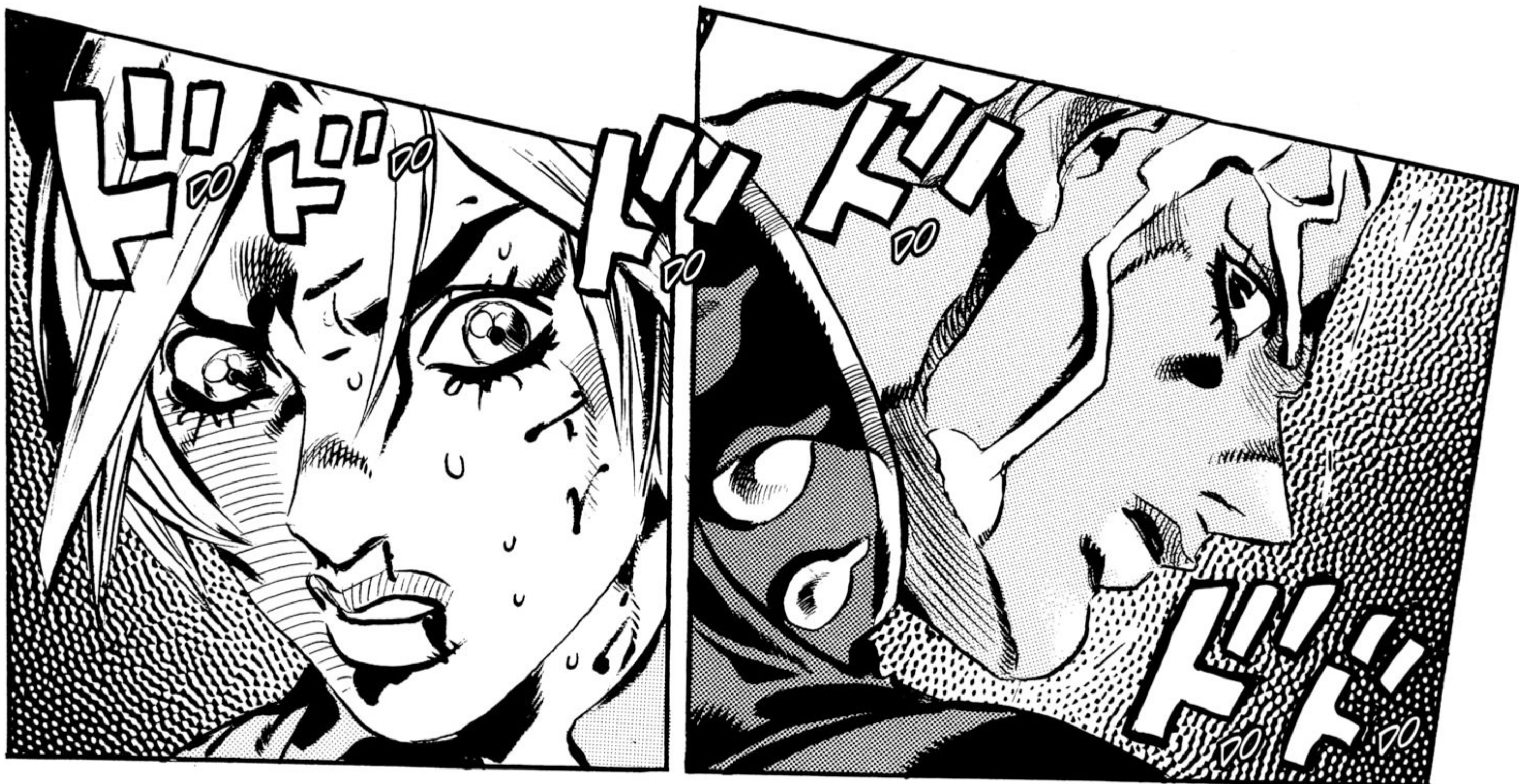


RIGHT NOW, THAT'S MY ONLY GOAL.

I'M GOING TO THE COURTYARD AND HANDING THE DISC TO WHOEVER IS COMING FROM THE SPEEDWAGON FOUNDATION TO GET IT.

I DON'T CARE.





HE FAILED,
AND I CAN
PRESUME
SHE HAS THE
DISC IN HER
POSSESSION.

AND IN
A FEW
MINUTES,
SOMEONE
WILL COME
TO THE
COURTYARD
TO TAKE
THE DISC.

SHE MUST
BE THE
ONE WHO
INSERTED
THE
ENTRY
PERMIT.
WHICH
MEANS...

I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT. THAT'S
JOLYNE
CUJOH. I
THOUGHT
SHE'D
BE DEAD
BY NOW.
WHERE'S
LANG
RANGLER?

WHAT'S
THE
MEANING
OF THIS?

PLEASE.
DON'T
SOUND THE
ALARM.

I'M NOT
TRYING TO
START ANY
TROUBLE.
PLEASE, DON'T
TOUCH THAT
SWITCH.

WAIT!
F-FATHER,
NO!

SHE'S
SEEN ME.
DOES
THAT MEAN
SHE'S
FIGURED
OUT WHO
I AM?

NO.

IF SHE
THOUGHT I
WAS AN
ENEMY, SHE
WOULD
HAVE
ATTACKED
ME BY NOW.

...A
PRIEST.

HE'S THE
PRISON
CHAPLAIN.

WHY
WOULD
HE BE
HERE?

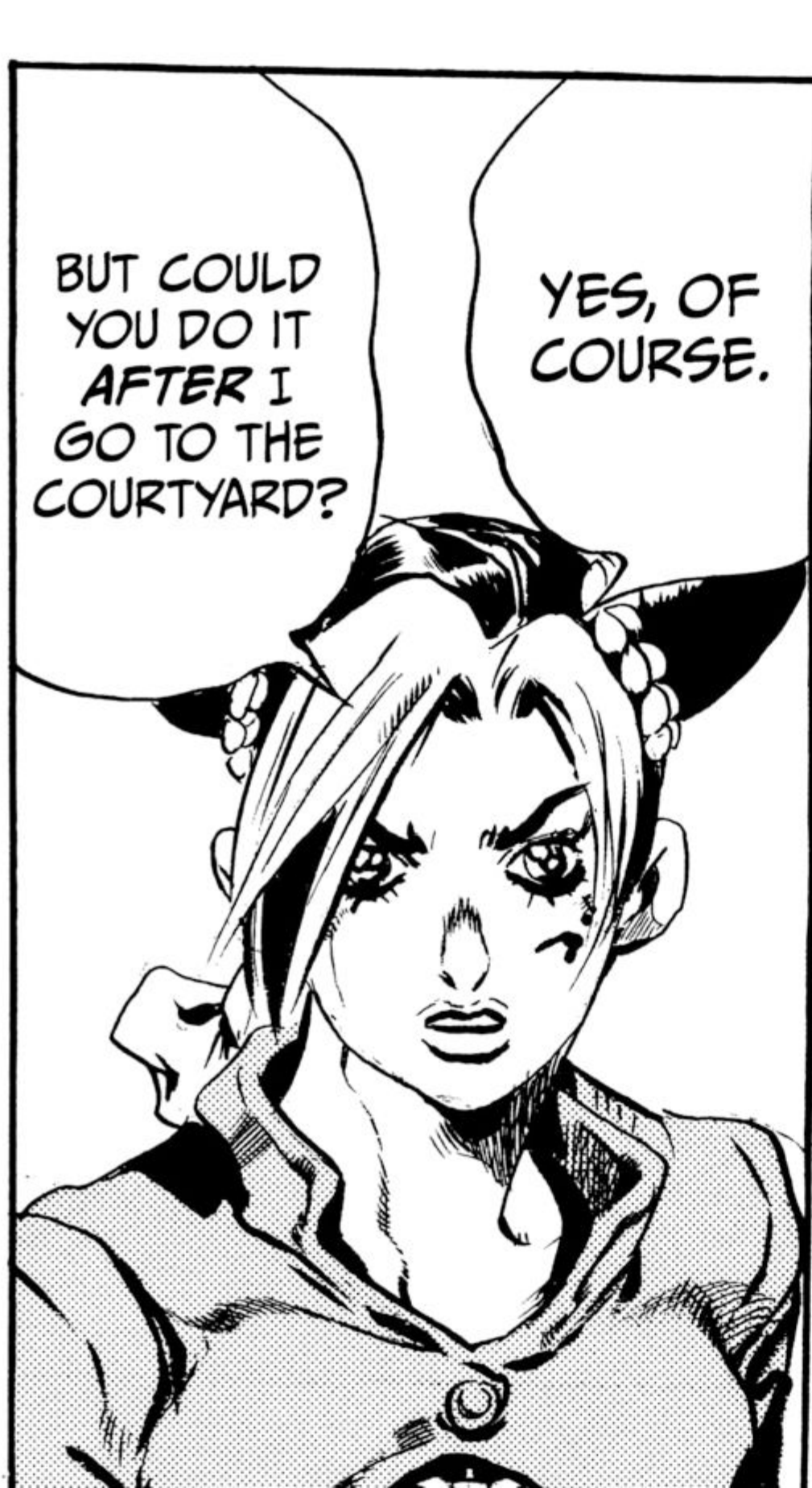
HE'S...

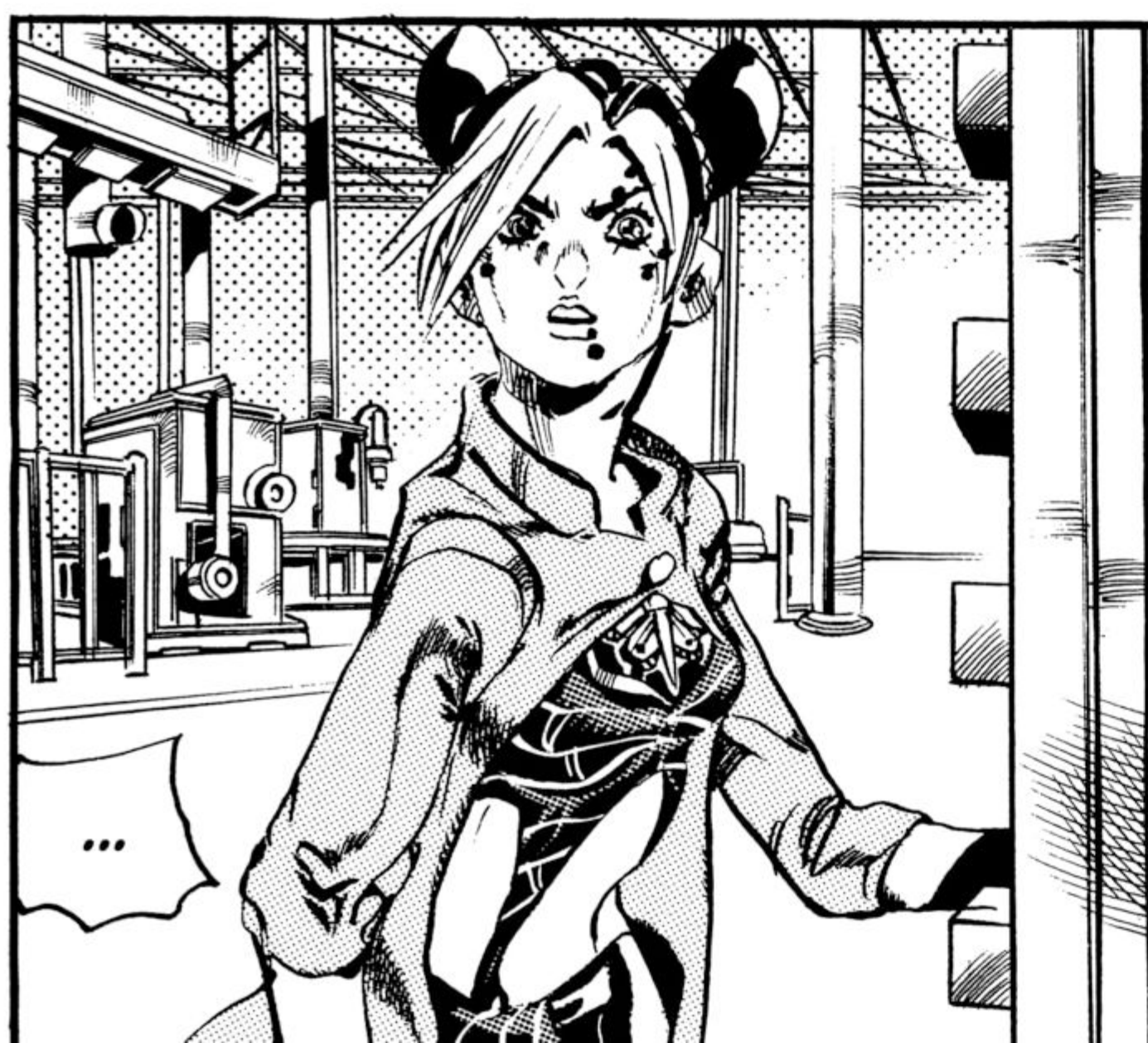
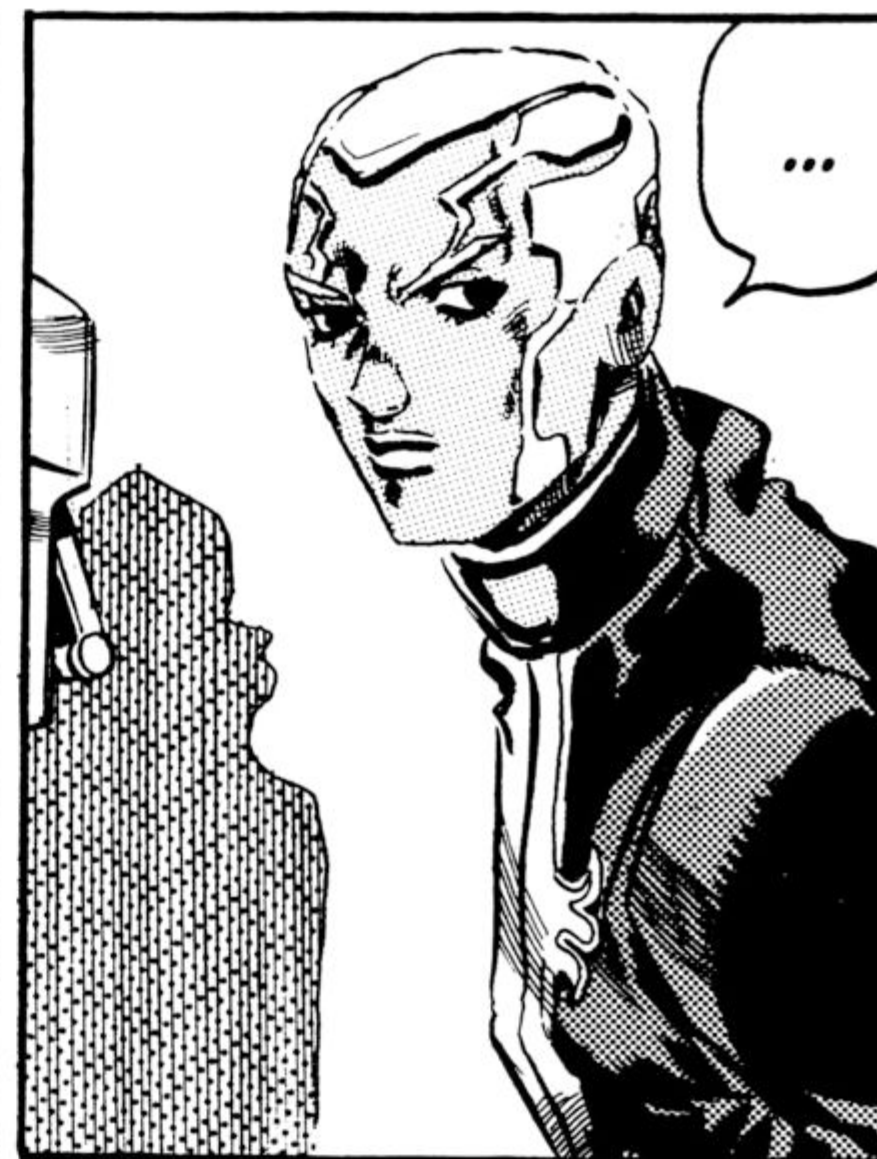
HOFF

HOFF

HOFF

DO







AND OF
COURSE
I CAN'T
MENTION
THE DISC.

THAT WAS A LIE.
BUT A LITTLE
LIE LIKE THAT
HAS GOT TO BE
FORGIVABLE,
RIGHT?

NO...
I'M
ALONE.



PEOPLE
ARE KIND TO
OTHERS SO
THAT OTHERS
WILL BE KIND
TO THEM.

...IS DONE
WITH THE
EXPECTATION
OF RECEIVING
SOMETHING
IN RETURN.

THERE IS NO
SUCH THING
AS **UNCON-**
DITIONAL
LOVE.

BECAUSE
UNCONDITIONAL
LOVE...



JUST
ONE
MINUTE.

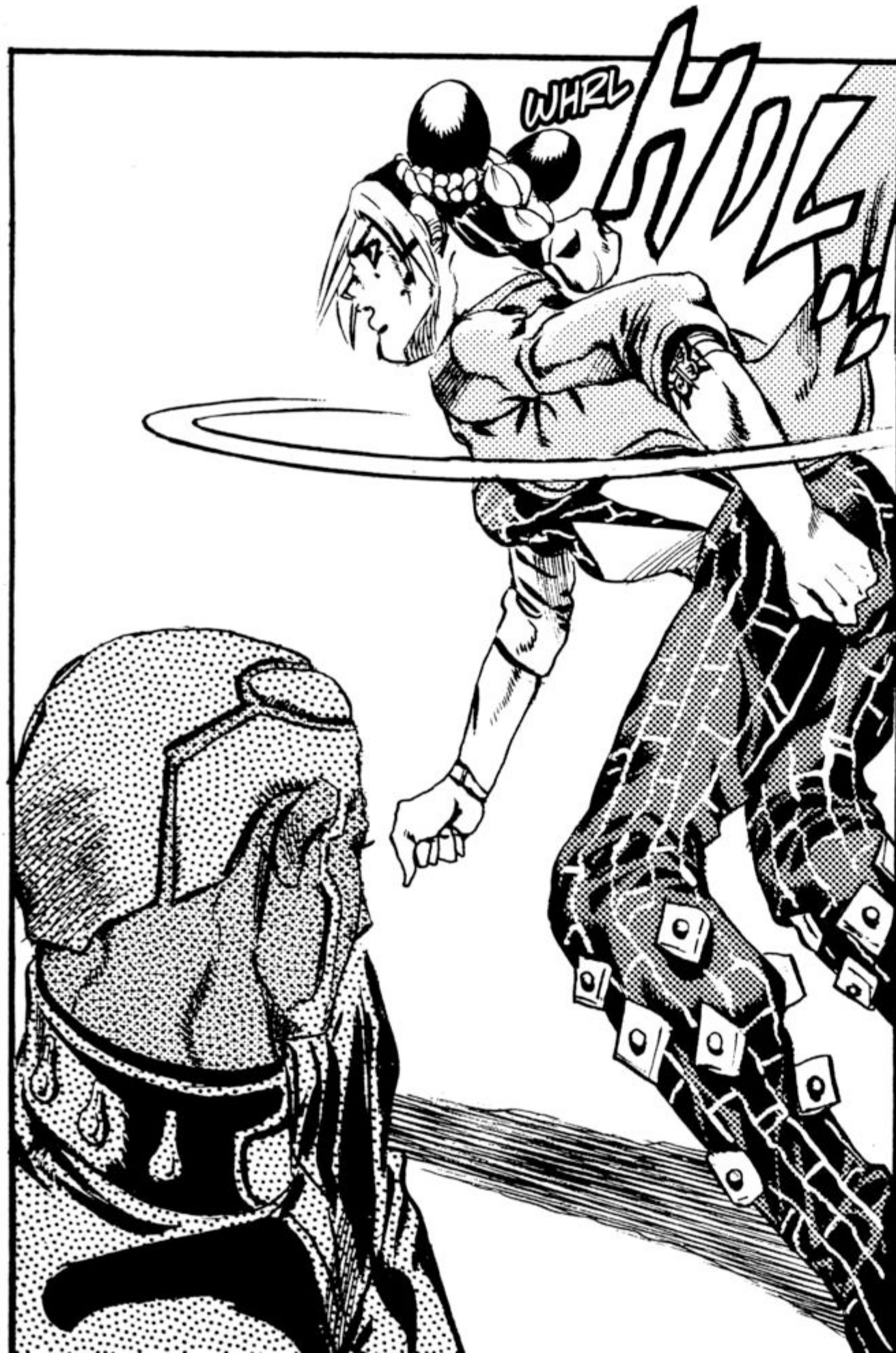
PLEASE,
SIR.

ANYTHING
A PERSON
DOES
TO HELP
ANOTHER...

FOR ONE
MINUTE,
DON'T SET
OFF THE
ALARM.



...IS AN
ACT TO
REACH
HEAVEN.



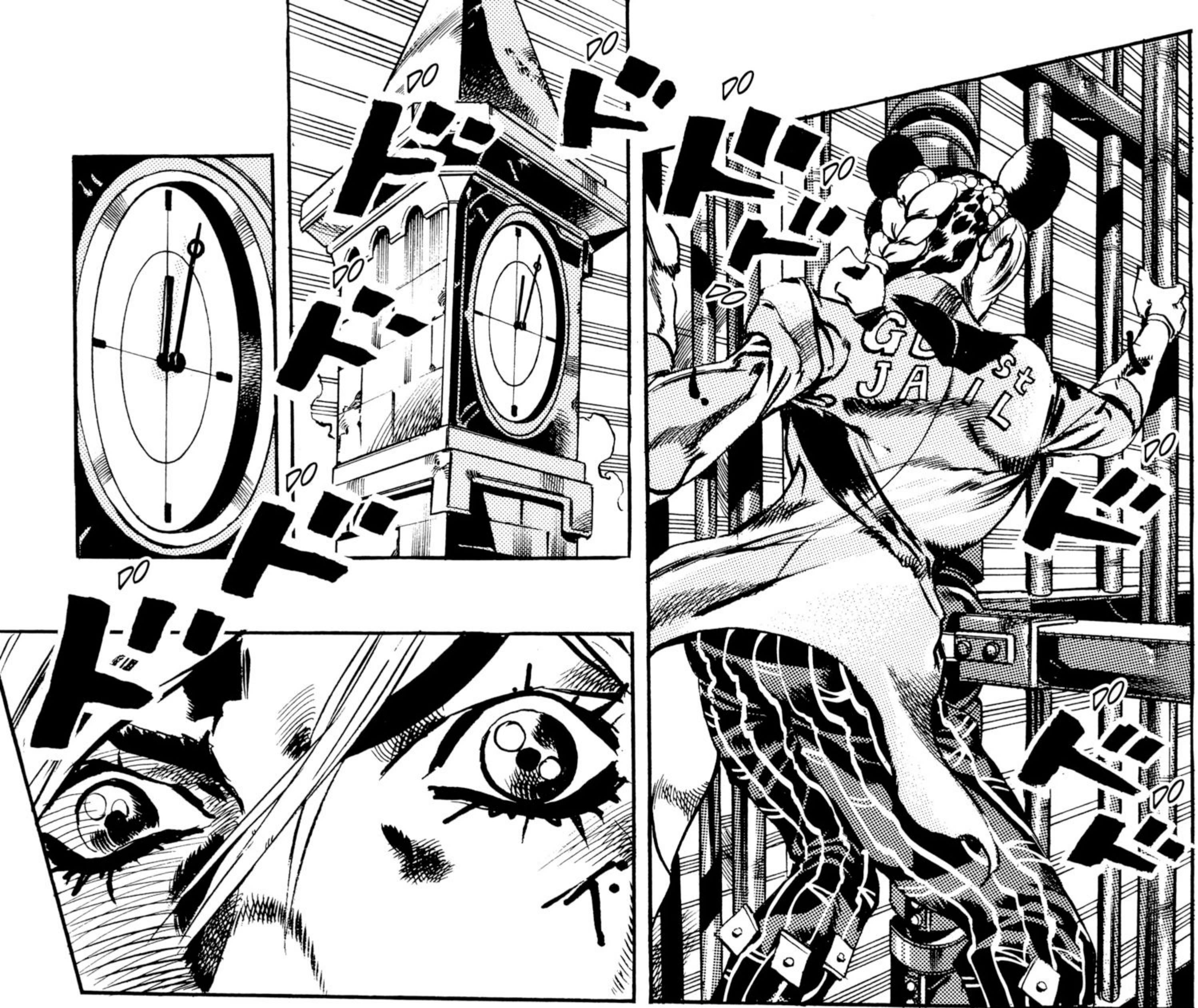
SOMEONE
IS HIDING
BEHIND THOSE
BARRELS.
I KNOW
BECAUSE THE
GIRL MADE
GREAT EFFORT
NOT TO
LOOK IN THAT
DIRECTION.

...BECAUSE
SHE ISN'T
ALONE.

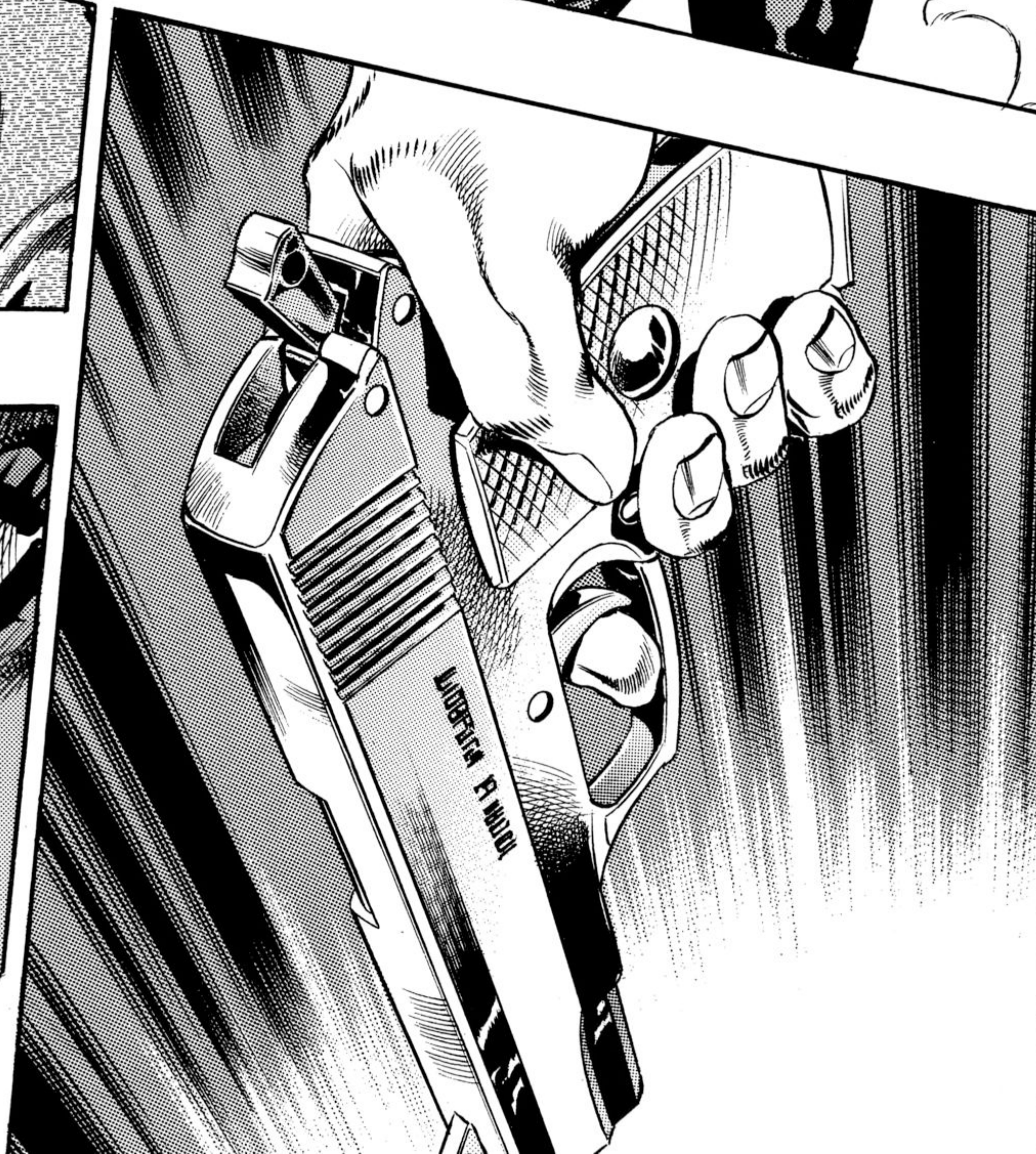
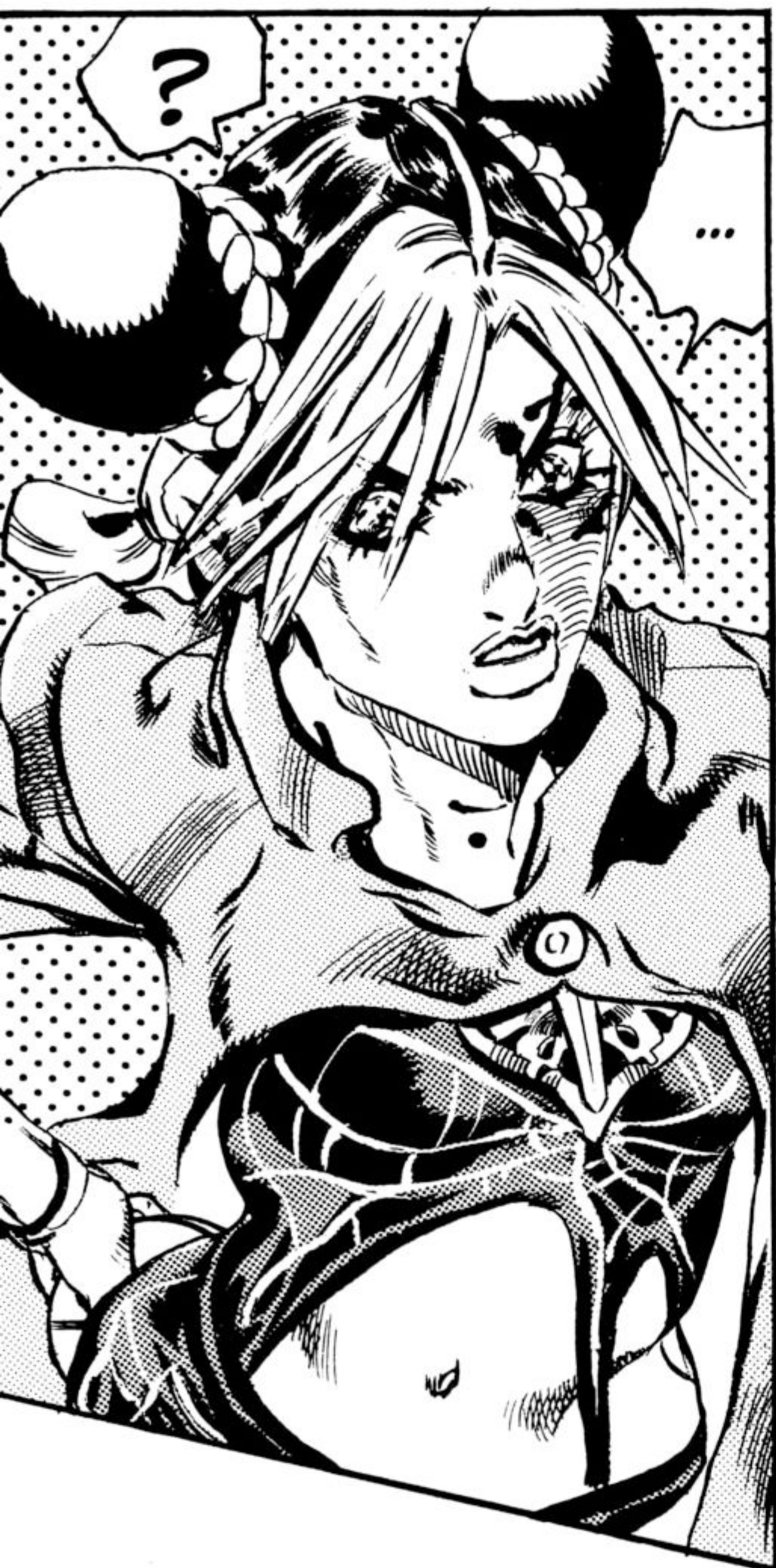
I HAD
TO LET
JOLYNE
PASS...

AND IF SHE
HAS AN ALLY
PRESENT...
I CANNOT RISK
KILLING HER WITH
PALE SNAKE AND
REVEALING MY
TRUE IDENTITY.













Chapter 48

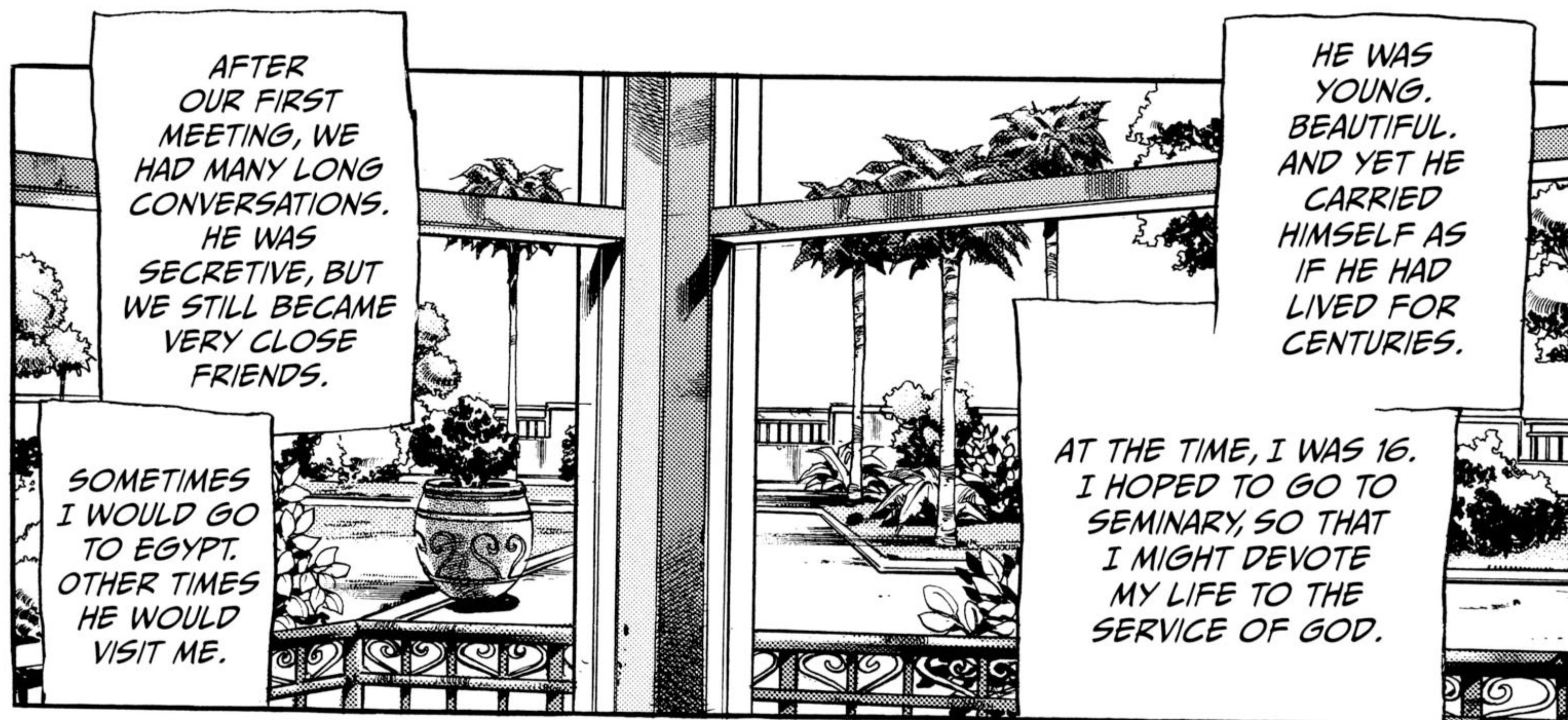
TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

PART 1



THE MAN
FROM
EGYPT
SAID THAT
OUT OF
NOWHERE.

THERE
MAY BE A
METHOD
TO GO TO
HEAVEN.



AFTER
OUR FIRST
MEETING, WE
HAD MANY LONG
CONVERSATIONS.
HE WAS
SECRETIVE, BUT
WE STILL BECAME
VERY CLOSE
FRIENDS.

HE WAS
YOUNG.
BEAUTIFUL.
AND YET HE
CARRIED
HIMSELF AS
IF HE HAD
LIVED FOR
CENTURIES.

SOMETIMES
I WOULD GO
TO EGYPT.
OTHER TIMES
HE WOULD
VISIT ME.

AT THE TIME, I WAS 16.
I HOPED TO GO TO
SEMINARY, SO THAT
I MIGHT DEVOTE
MY LIFE TO THE
SERVICE OF GOD.



SURELY ONE'S
SPIRITUAL
STRENGTH CAN
EVOLVE INTO
SOMETHING
GREATER. I'M
TALKING ABOUT
WHAT LIES AT THE
CULMINATION OF
THAT JOURNEY.

I'M NOT
SUGGESTING
YOU DIE.

COME NOW,
DON'T GIVE
ME THAT
LOOK.

I THINK
YOU'RE THE
SORT OF
PERSON WHO
CAN UNDERSTAND
WHAT I MEAN
WHEN I SAY...

THE HEAVEN
OF WHICH I
SPEAK IS OF THE
PERSONAL SPIRIT.
A PLACE THAT LIES
BEYOND ONE'S
INNER SELF.




THE
NOTE-
BOOK
WAS
BURNED.

THAT
WAS IN
EGYPT
IN 1989.




THE TRUE
VICTOR IS
HE WHO
WITNESSES
HEAVEN.
AND I WILL
GET THERE, NO
MATTER THE
SACRIFICE.



I KNOW
FIRSTHAND THAT
HAPPINESS
DOESN'T COME
FROM AN
INVINCIBLE BODY,
VAST WEALTH, OR
BY STANDING ATOP
ALL OF HUMANITY.

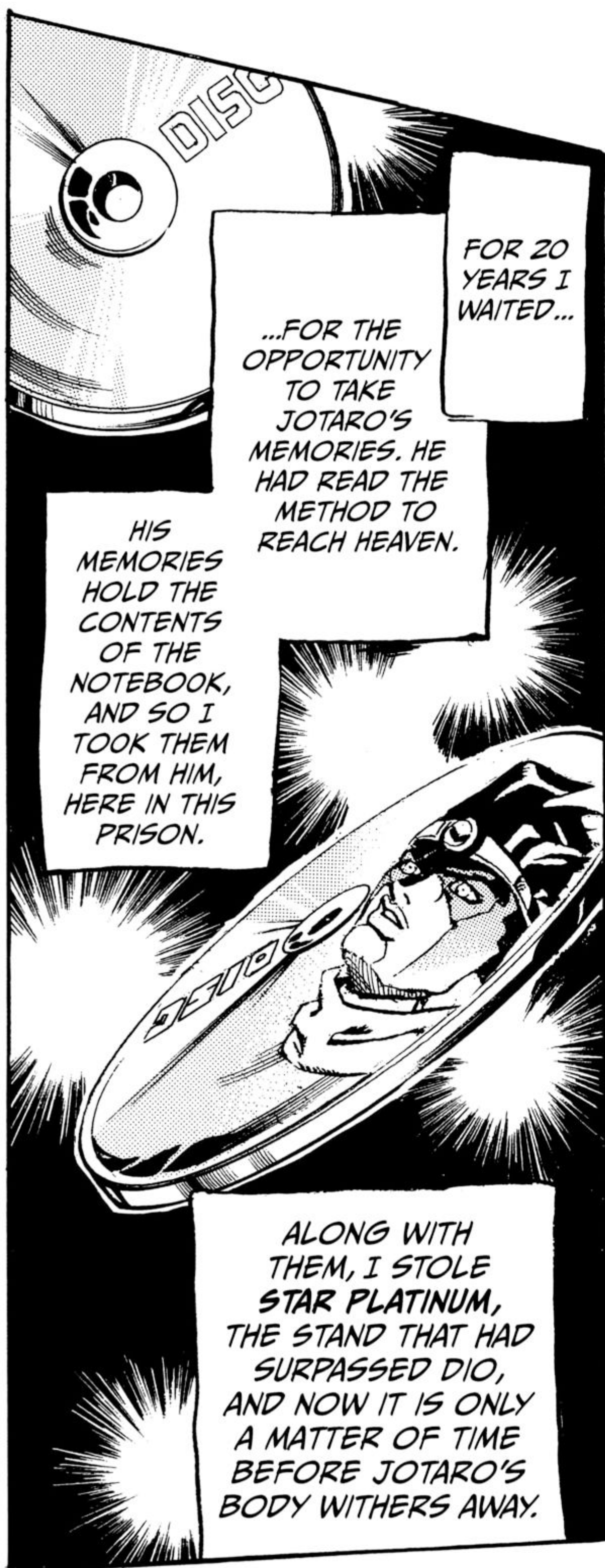
...TRUE
HAPPINESS IS
THERE...WHEN
YOU REACH
HEAVEN.



HE TOLD ME
HE WOULD
REQUIRE MY
ASSISTANCE
TO CONFIRM
HIS METHOD,
WHICH HE HAD
RECORDED IN
A NOTEBOOK.

BUT WHAT
EXACTLY
IS THIS
METHOD?

BUT BEFORE
I WAS ABLE
TO LEARN
WHAT IT
WAS...



FOR 20
YEARS I
WAITED...

...FOR THE
OPPORTUNITY
TO TAKE
JOTARO'S
MEMORIES. HE
HAD READ THE
METHOD TO
REACH HEAVEN.

HIS
MEMORIES
HOLD THE
CONTENTS
OF THE
NOTEBOOK,
AND SO I
TOOK THEM
FROM HIM,
HERE IN THIS
PRISON.

ALONG WITH
THEM, I STOLE
STAR PLATINUM,
THE STAND THAT HAD
SURPASSED DIO,
AND NOW IT IS ONLY
A MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE JOTARO'S
BODY WITHERS AWAY.

AND HE
DESTROYED
THE BOOK
TO LOCK
AWAY ITS
CONTENTS
FOR ALL
TIME...

...SO THAT
NO ONE BUT
HIM WOULD
EVER KNOW.
HE ERASED THAT
BOOK JUST AS
HE HAD ERASED
THE LIFE OF
THE MAN
WHO SOUGHT
HEAVEN—DIO
BRANDO.



THE MAN
WHO INCIN-
ERATED THE
NOTEBOOK
WAS JOLYNE
CUJOH'S
FATHER.

JOTARO
KUJO HAD
READ THE
NOTEBOOK.

JOTARO.



HIS
DAUGHTER
MADE SOME
UNEXPECTED
MOVES,
BUT NOW
THAT TOO
HAS BEEN
SETTLED.







NOW
YOU DIE,
JOLYNE
CUJOH!

IT'S
OVER.

I...

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

I CAN'T
DO ANY-
THING
FOR HER.

I CAN'T
SAVE
HER...

WELL, AN
ORDER'S
AN
ORDER.

SIMPLE
AS
THAT.

I WAS
TOLD TO
PUT A
BULLET...

...RIGHT
IN HER
HEAD.

BANG







AAA
AAAI
IIIEEE
EEE!!



THWAKK

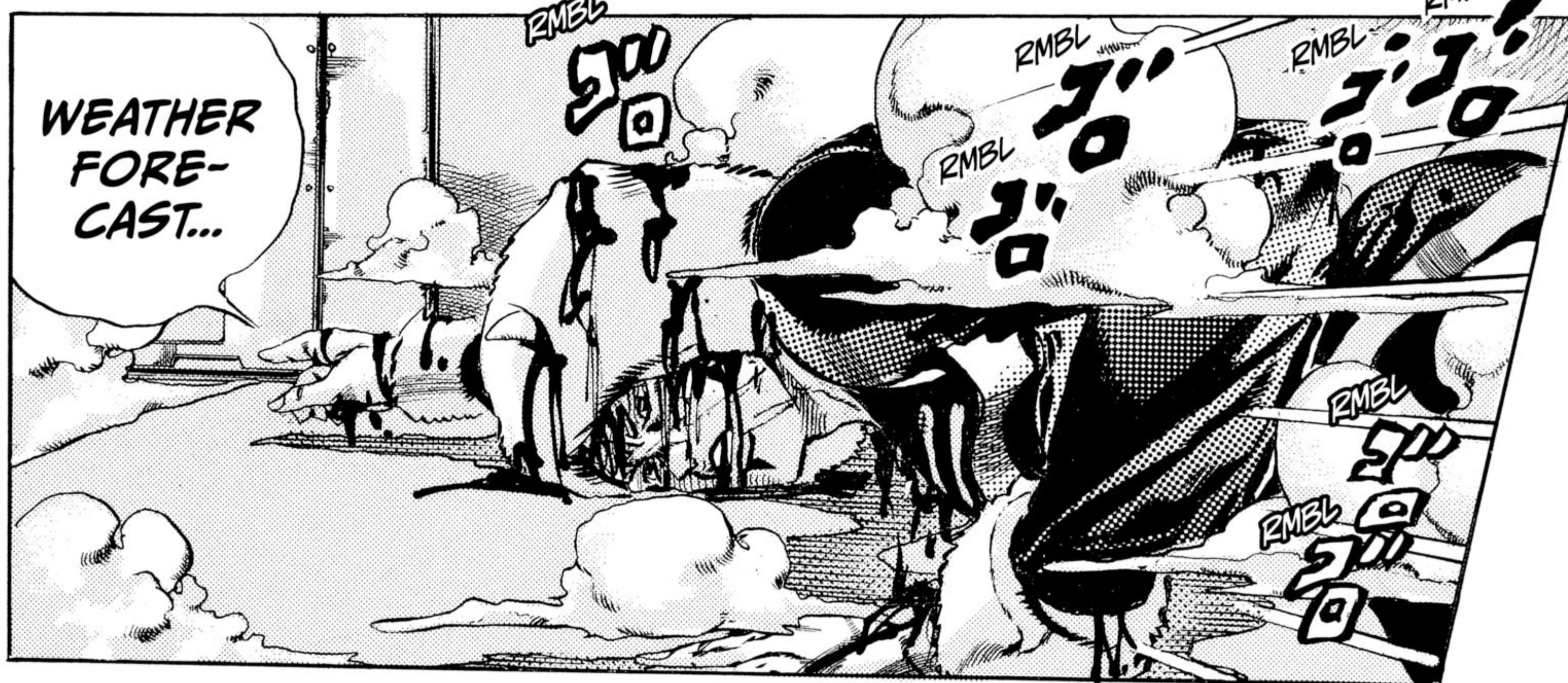
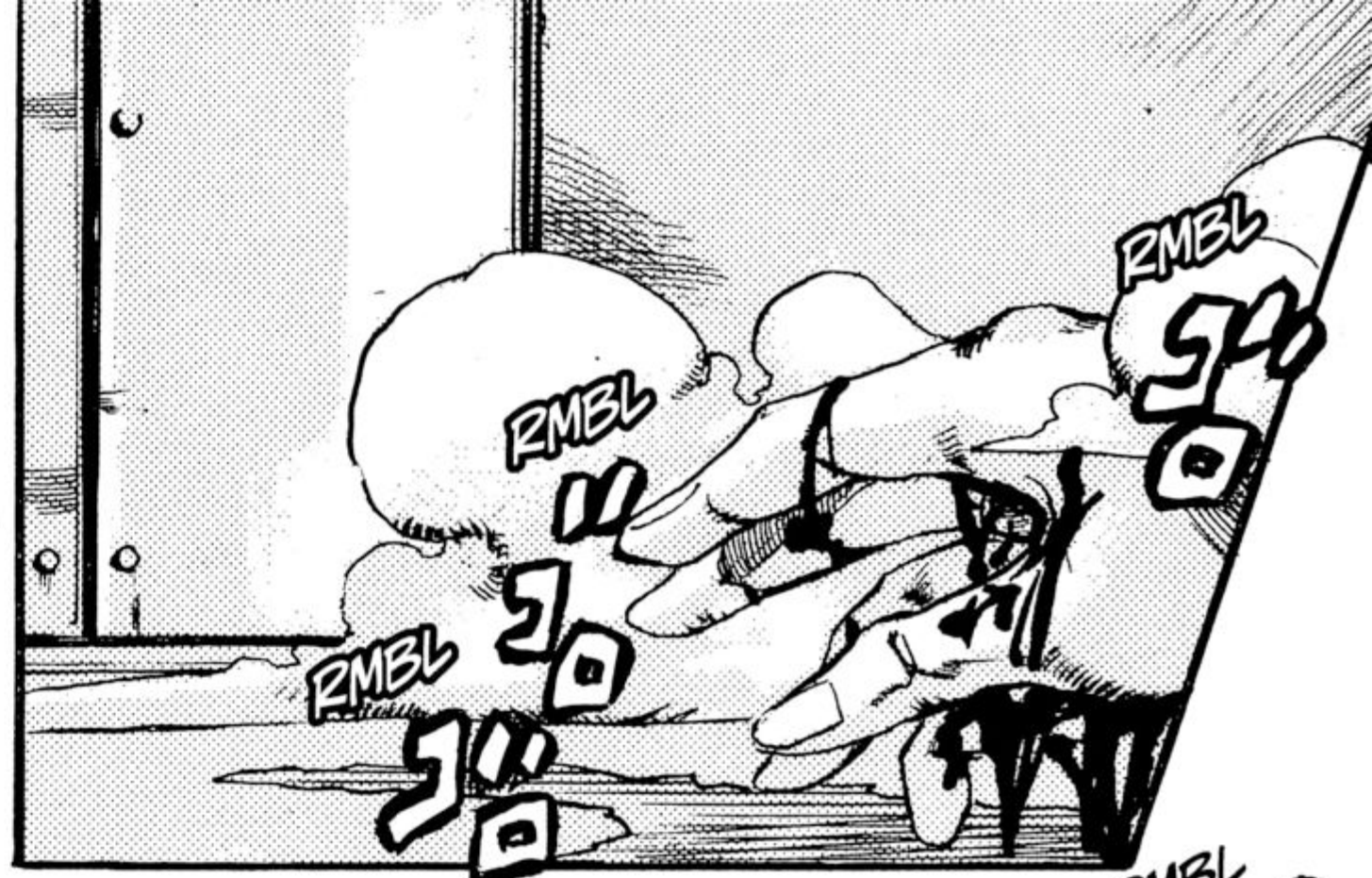
BLURGH!

KRSH



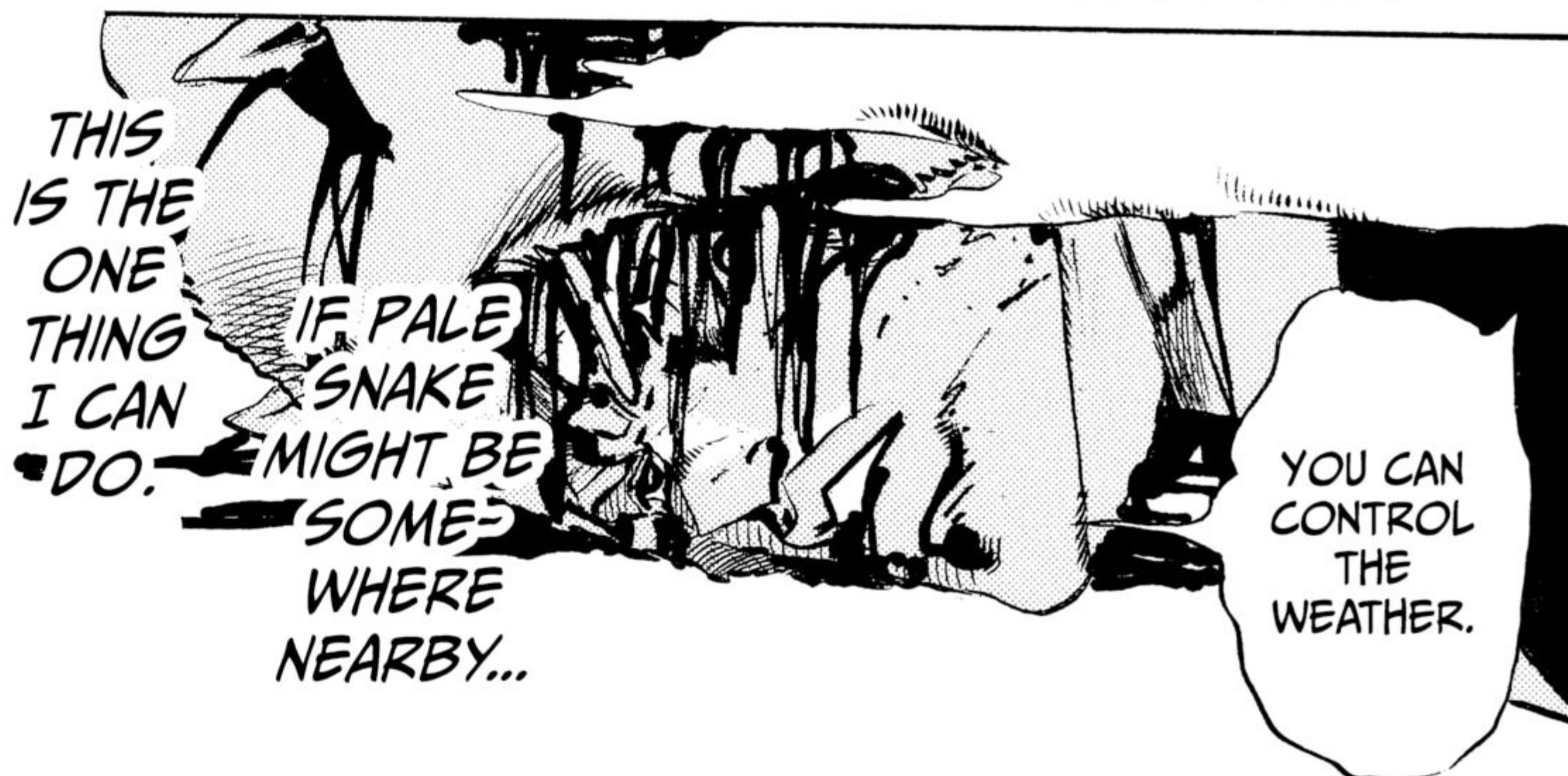
WHAT
THE
HELL
?!

KRAAAK



WEATHER
FORE-
CAST...

JOLYNE, I
CAN'T SAVE YOU...
BUT I MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
PROTECT THE
DISC. AND IF
YOU STILL HAVE
THE STRENGTH
IN YOU TO KEEP
FIGHTING, YOU
MAY YET SURVIVE.



THIS
IS THE
ONE
THING
I CAN
DO.

IF PALE
SNAKE
MIGHT BE
SOME-
WHERE
NEARBY...

YOU CAN
CONTROL
THE
WEATHER.





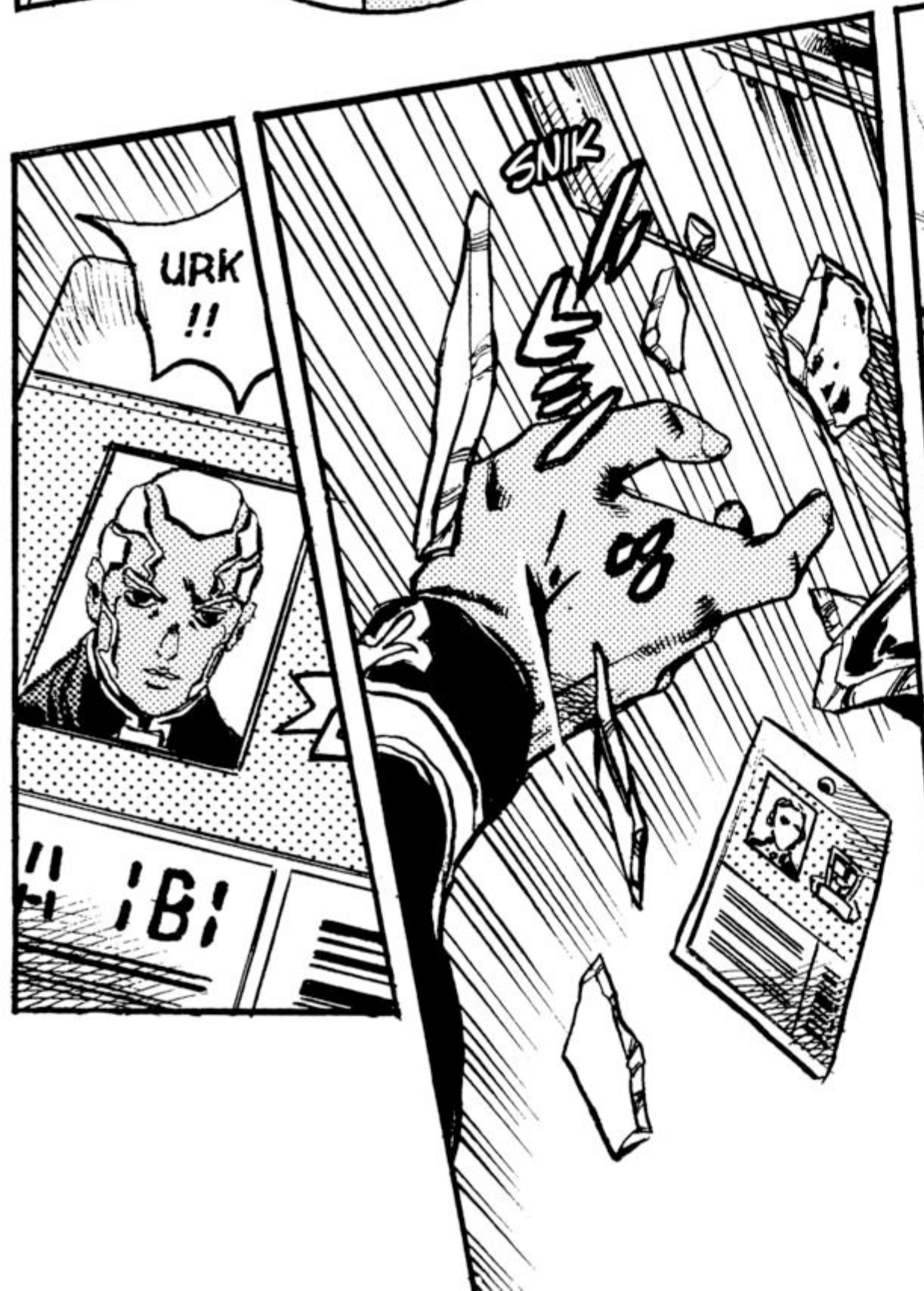


WHAT
THE
HELL IS
HAPPEN-
ING?!

IN THE MOUNTAINS OF
GLAMORGANSHIRE, WALES, A
MAN NAMED JOHN LEWIS WAS
WORKING IN A LUMBERYARD
WHEN A LOUD BANGING ON
THE ROOF STARTLED HIM. HE
STEPPED OUTSIDE TO TAKE A
LOOK AND TO HIS SURPRISE
HE SAW THOUSANDS OF
SMALL FISH FALLING ONTO
THE BUILDINGS AND THE
GROUND. HE GATHERED
SOME OF THE FISH, AND
GRILLED AND ATE THEM.

FEBRUARY
9,
1859.

NOVEMBER
20,
1947,
IN TALLA-
HASSEE,
FLORIDA...





WHAT
?!

W...

VWOOOOSH

awoooo

oo

G.D.
ST.
FULL
101E-7A 1B1



ARE
THESE
POISON
DART
FROGS?!

TH-THE
COLOR
OF THESE
FROGS...

IF I'M RIGHT, THEY STORE A
DEADLY POISON DIRECTLY UNDER
THEIR SKIN. JUST ONE SCRATCH
FROM A DART COATED WITH THEIR
SECRETIONS WILL KILL A MAN. ONCE
IN THE BODY, THE POISON WILL SHUT
DOWN THE HEART AND RESPIRATORY
AND NERVOUS SYSTEMS WITHIN
SECONDS. AND RIGHT NOW THAT
POISON IS BEING SPLATTERED
EVERYWHERE ALONG WITH THOSE
FROGS' BODILY FLUIDS.

Chapter 49

TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING, PART 2



TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

PART 2



**PALE
SNAKE!!**



**HELLO?
IS ANYONE
THERE?!**



...IS
THIS HIS
WEATHER
CON-
TROL?

TH-
THIS
ABILITY
...

WEATHER
FORECAST... HE
SHOULDN'T HAVE
ANY MEMORIES.
WAS THAT HIM
HIDING BEHIND
THOSE STEEL
DRUMS?



**NO! THE
KEY CARD
GOT BURIED
UNDER ALL
THOSE
FROGS. I'LL
NEVER FIND
IT NOW!**







IF THIS POISON GETS INTO MY WOUNDS, IT WON'T MATTER HOW BAD I'M HURT...

WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? WAS I SHOT? IS IT BAD?

THESE FROGS... HAVE POISON...

P- POISON...



DAMMIT... THEY'RE SOAKING THROUGH THE THREADS...

THE FLUIDS...



1,311...
1,917...

5...

2...

7...

3.

CALM
YOUR-
SELF.

PRIME
NUMBERS—
SOLITARY
NUMBERS,
ONLY DIVISIBLE
BY ONE AND
THEMSELVES.
THEY PROVIDE
ME COURAGE.

FIND YOUR
CENTER.
COUNT
THE PRIME
NUMBERS
AND CALM
DOWN.

STEADY
YOUR
EMOTIONS
AND THINK
OF WHAT
TO DO.



HE'S UNDER
PALE
SNAKE'S
CONTROL.
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HIM?

41.

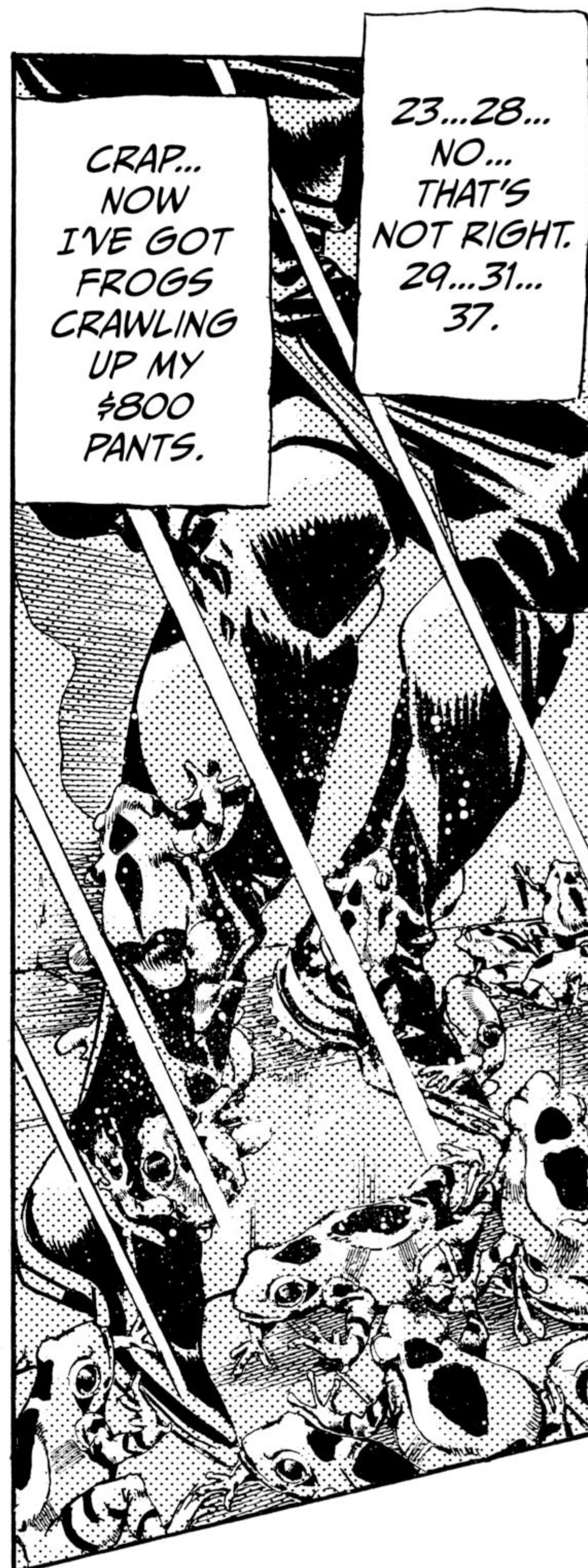
OH,
RIGHT...
WHAT
ABOUT THE
GUARD
IN THE
COURT-
YARD?

CAN YOU
HEAR ME?
CAN YOU
HEAR MY
VOICE?!



WEATHER
FORECAST IS
IN THE LAUNDRY
ROOM. HE'S
TOO FAR FOR
ME TO REACH. I
HAVE TO ACCEPT
THAT I WON'T
BE ABLE TO
STOP THESE
FROGS FROM
COMING.

I MUST
ESCAPE.
ESCAPING
IS MY ONLY
OPTION
HERE.



CRAP...
NOW
I'VE GOT
FROGS
CRAWLING
UP MY
\$800
PANTS.

23...28...
NO...
THAT'S
NOT RIGHT.
29...31...
37.



TELL
HIMM
MM...
TO
SAVE...
MEEEE
...

BLGH

GURBL



53.

43.

47.



HELP
....

FATHEEEERR
RRRRRR...

HELP
MEEEEE...
ASK GOD...
TO SAVE
MEEEEEEE...



W-WILL
YOU...
SAVE
MEEE
EEE?

BRING YOUR
KEY CARD
HERE AND
GIVE IT
TO ME.

KEEP
COMING
THIS
WAY.

CAN YOU
HEAR MY
VOICE?

I WANT
YOUR KEY
CARD!

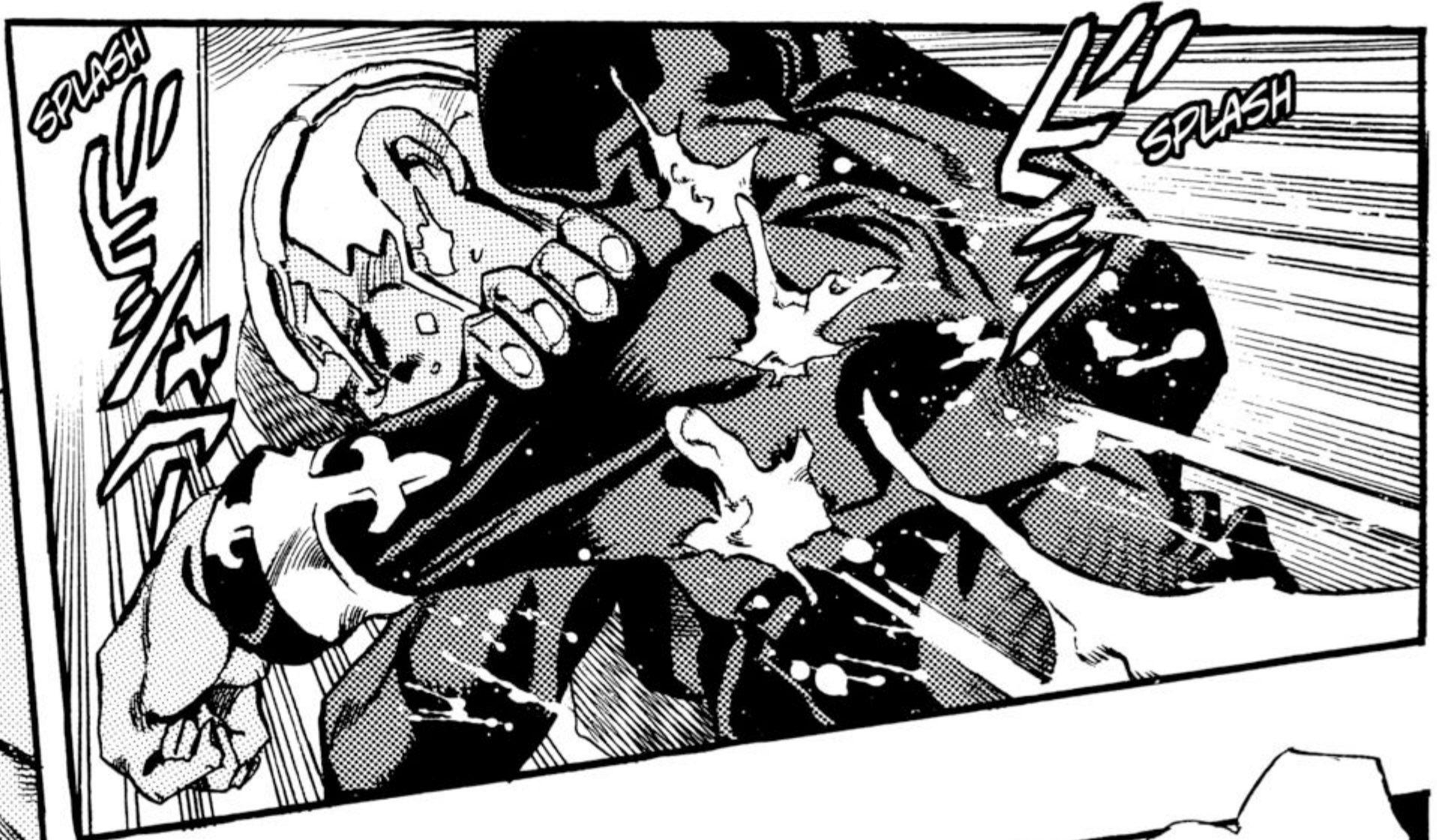
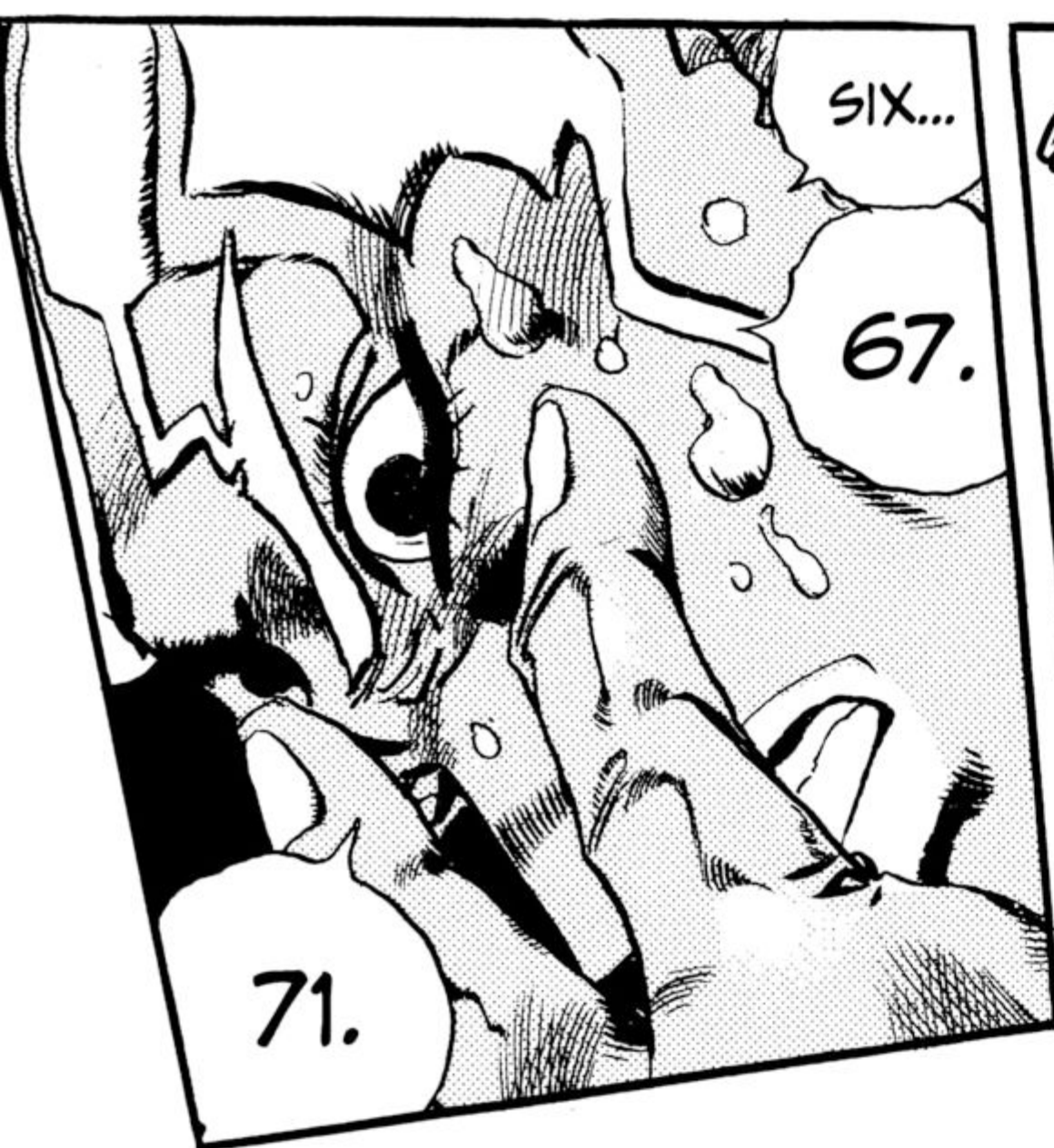


59.

61.

THE
POISON
DID
THAT...





F-FATHER.
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
HERE?



IS IT ONLY
HAPPENING
AROUND
THE COURT-
YARD?

I...

I'M
SAVED!

DO

K

DO

K

THEY'RE FALLING FROM THE SKY.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?!

I'M
SAVED!

I CAN'T OPEN THIS GATE!

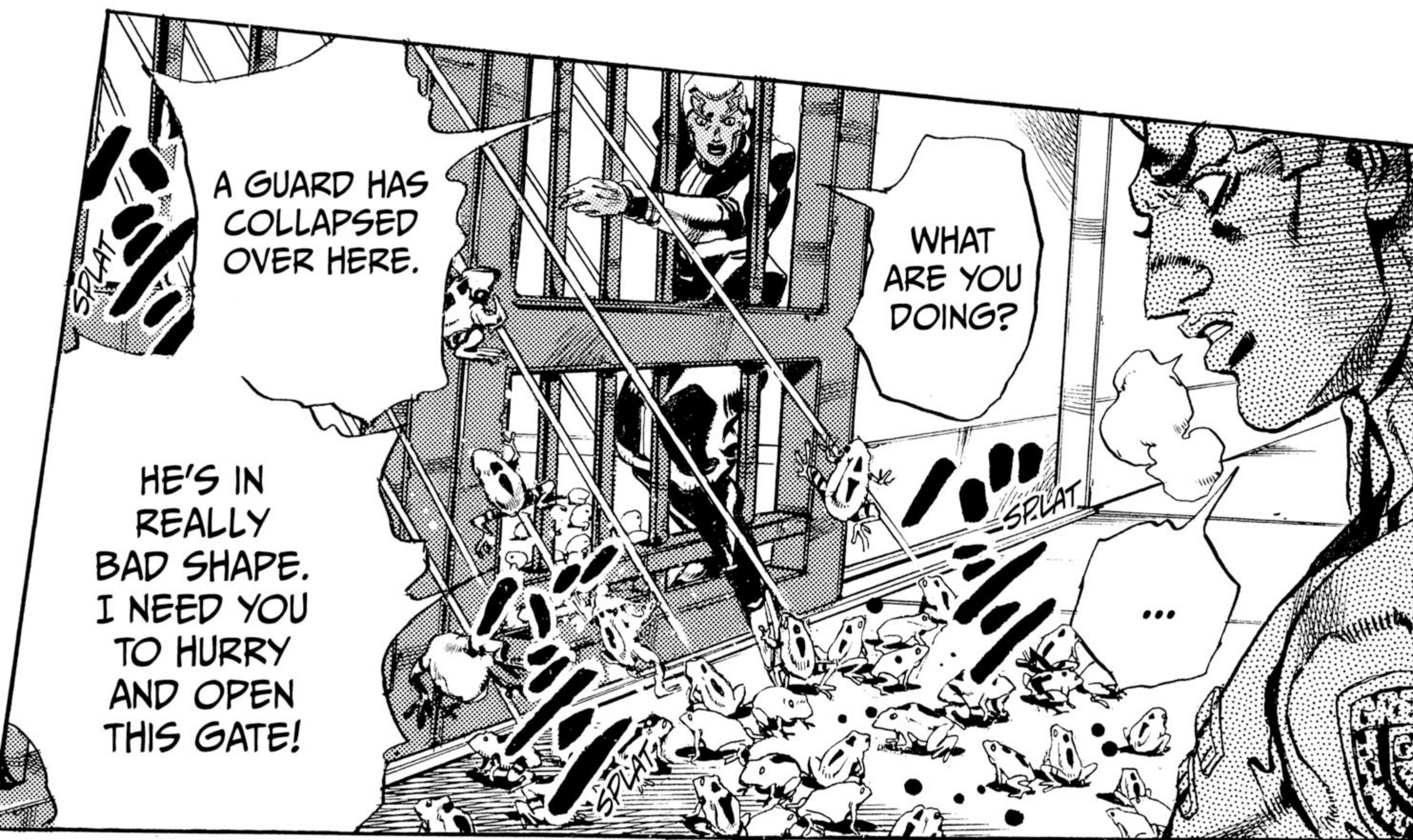
I DROPPED MY KEY CARD, AND I CAN'T FIND IT LIKE THIS.

HOW WOULD I KNOW?! A TORNADO PROBABLY CAUSED IT. BUT FORGET ABOUT THAT FOR NOW— PLEASE HURRY!

OF COURSE. I'LL DO IT RIGHT AWAY—

OF
COURSE.
I'LL DO
IT RIGHT
AWAY—

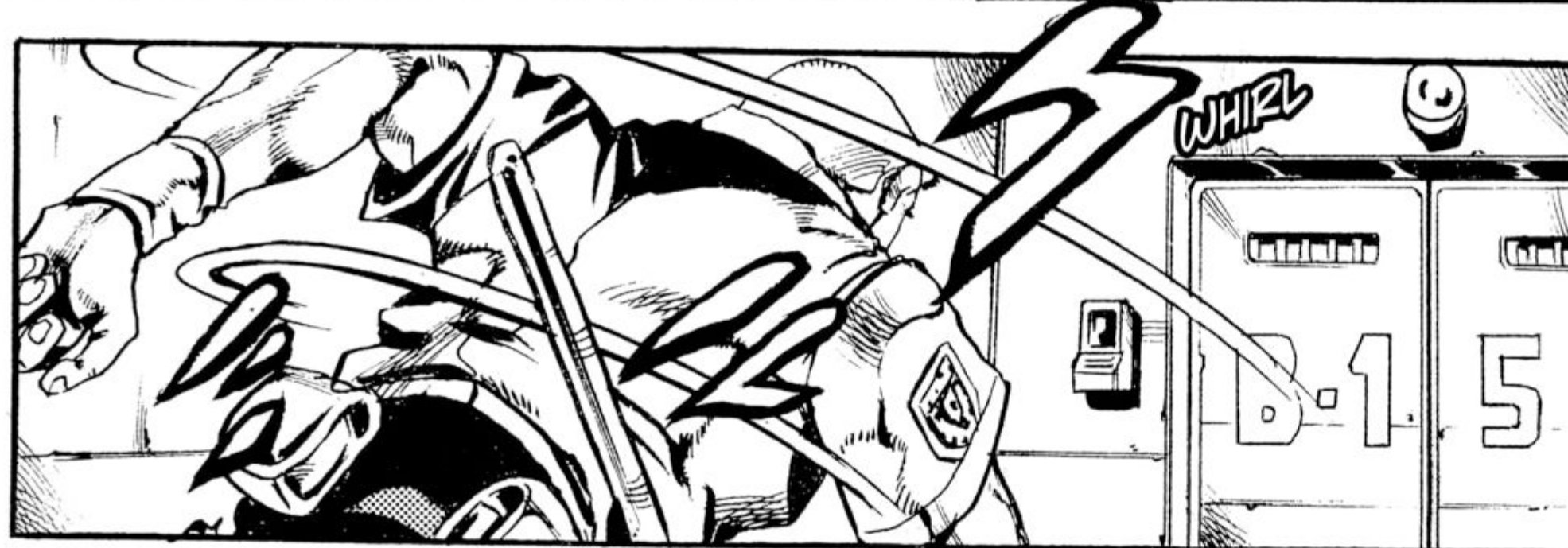
A black and white comic panel. A large, heavy foot with a thick sole and a strap across the middle is stepping down on a small, round, screaming character. The character being stepped on has a pained expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. In the foreground, two other small, round characters are visible. The one on the left is looking up with a shocked expression, hands raised. The one on the right is cowering or crawling away, also looking up. The background is simple, with some horizontal lines suggesting a ground surface.



A GUARD HAS COLLAPSED OVER HERE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

HE'S IN REALLY BAD SHAPE. I NEED YOU TO HURRY AND OPEN THIS GATE!



C-CALM DOWN THERE, FATHER.

WHOA. WAIT A SEC.

HE COLLAPSED ...?

I'LL, AH... I'LL GET SOMEONE TO HELP RIGHT AWAY.

CALM DOWN.



GRRRR. I AM CALM, ALL RIGHT. THE ONLY ONE WHO'S PANICKING HERE...

73.

79.

...IS YOU.

I KNOW! B-BUT IT MIGHT BE, UH, A LIABILITY THING. I'D BETTER ASK MY SUPERIOR FIRST.

I...

CALM DOWN.

STOP PANICKING, FATHER.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PRESS THE BUTTON TO OPEN THE GATE!

WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!



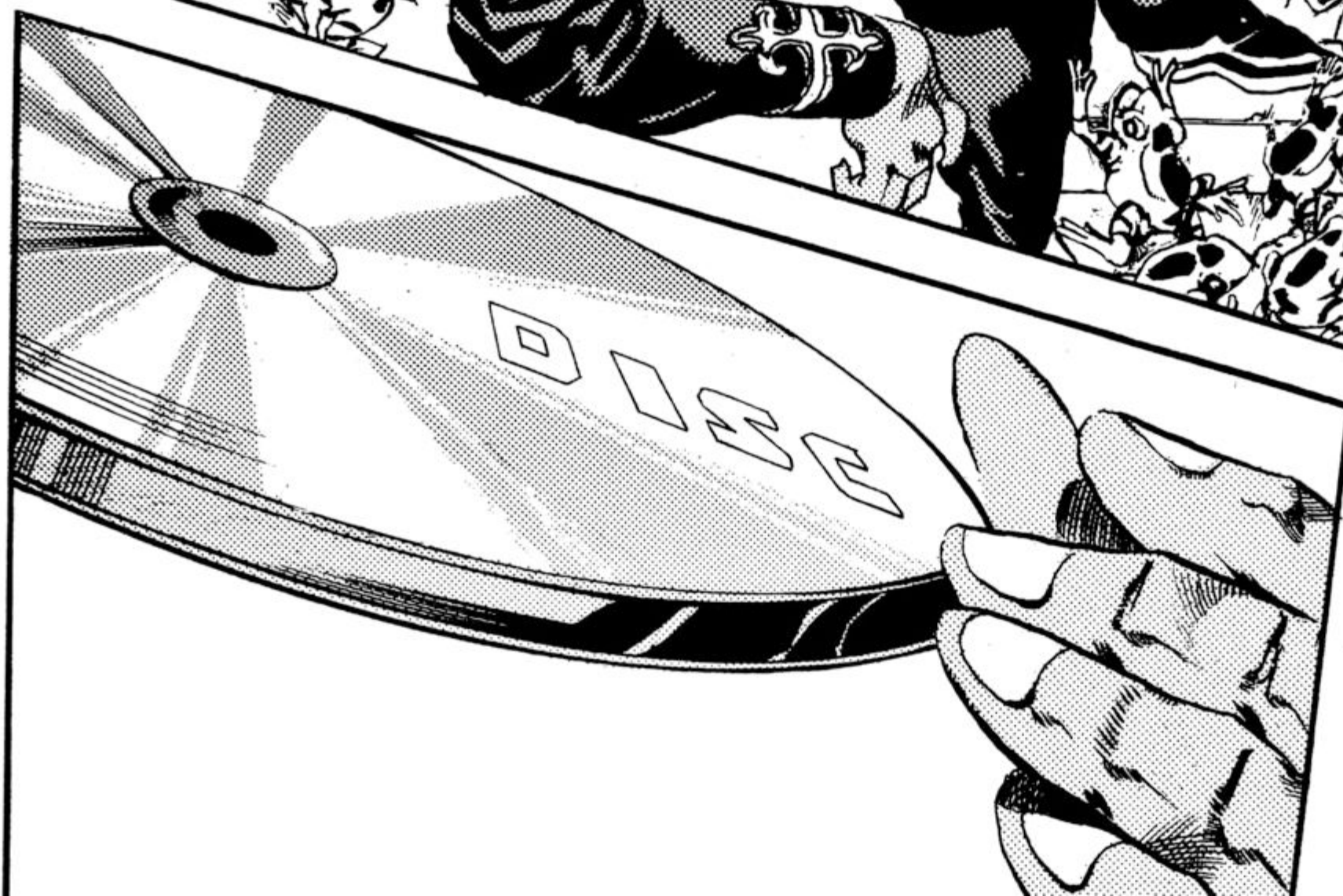
YOU'RE GOING
TO ASK YOUR
SUPERIOR?
JUST DO YOUR
DAMNED JOB.
IS THIS HOW
LITTLE MY LIFE
MATTERS
TO YOU?



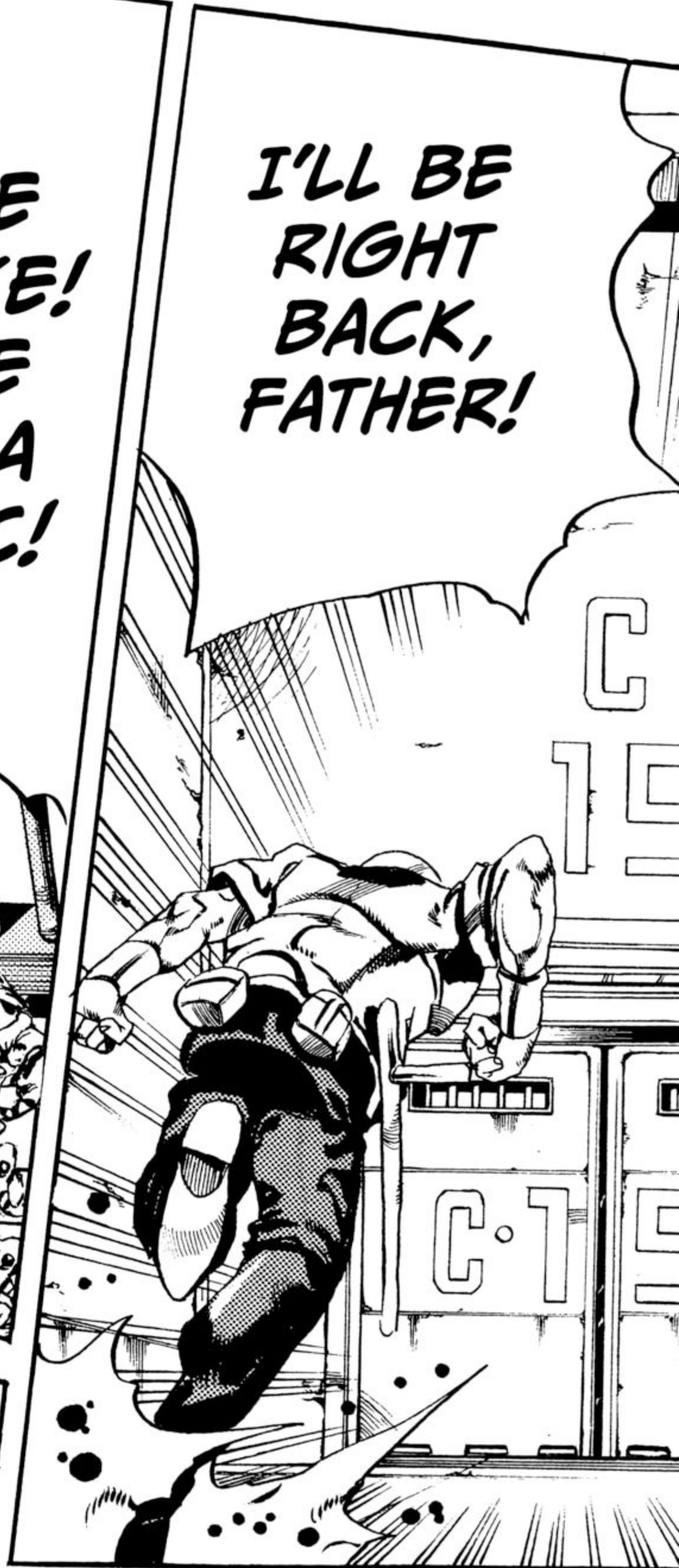
THE FROG'S
POISON IS
SEEPING
INTO MY
FACE,
WHILE YOUR
BOOTS
MERELY GOT
A LITTLE
MOIST.



PALE
SNAKE!
GIVE
ME A
DISC!



I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK,
FATHER!



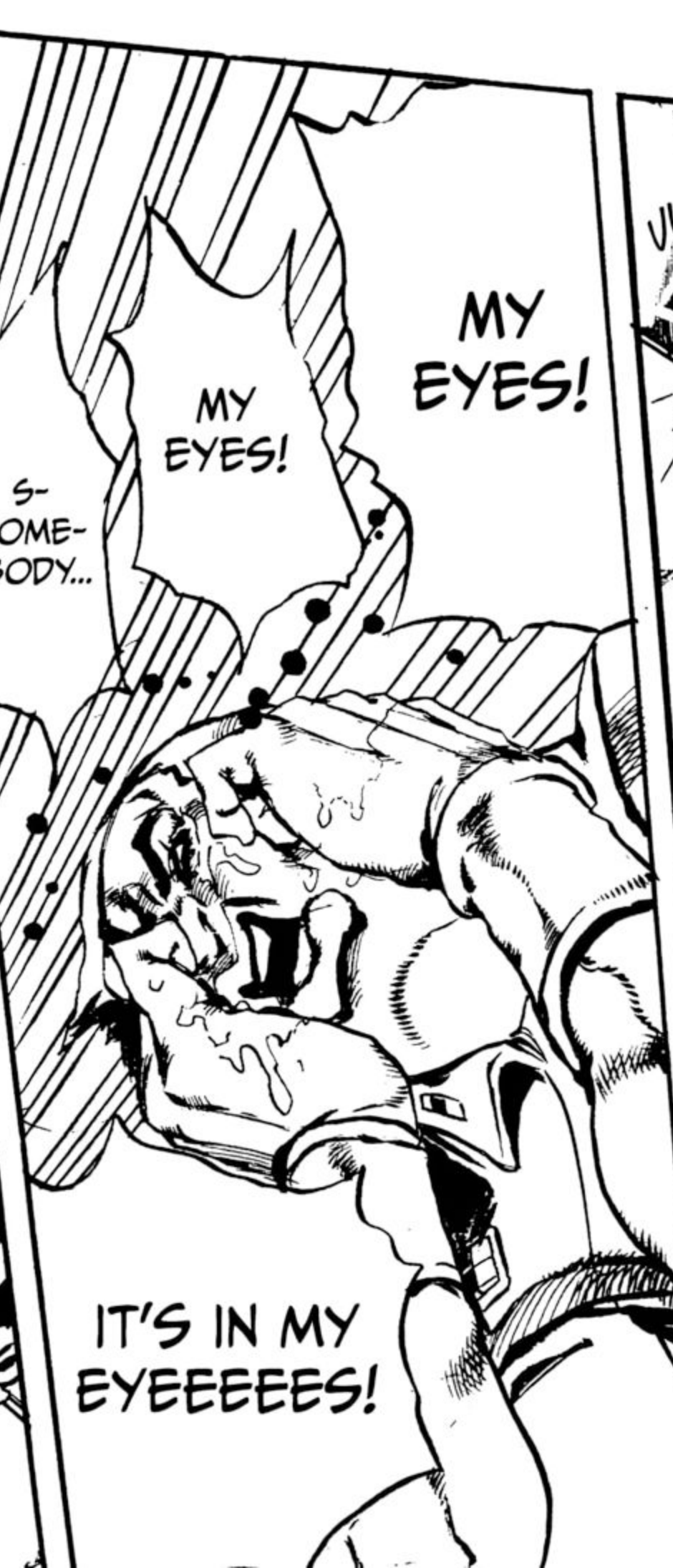


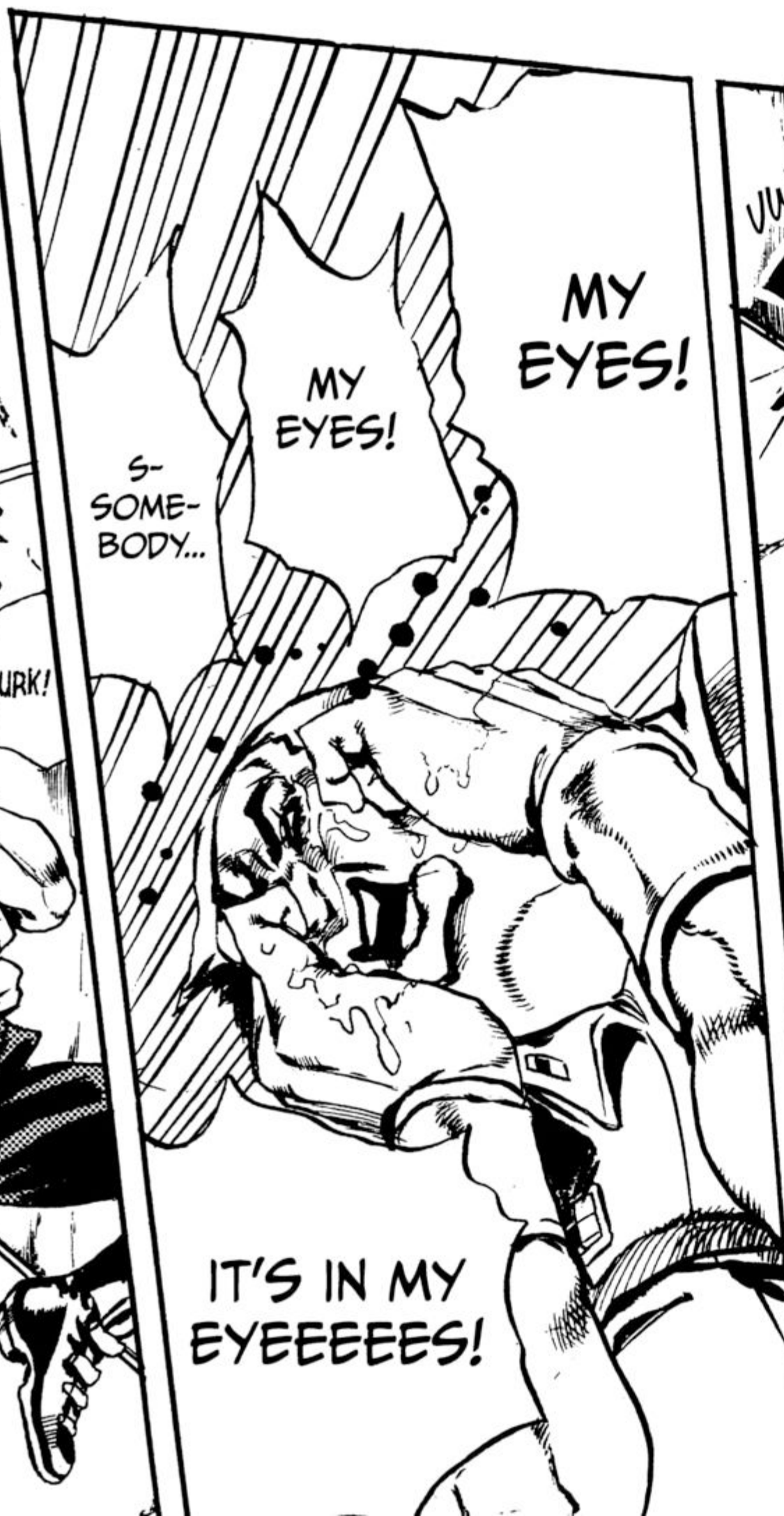
LISTEN
TO ME,
DART
FROG.

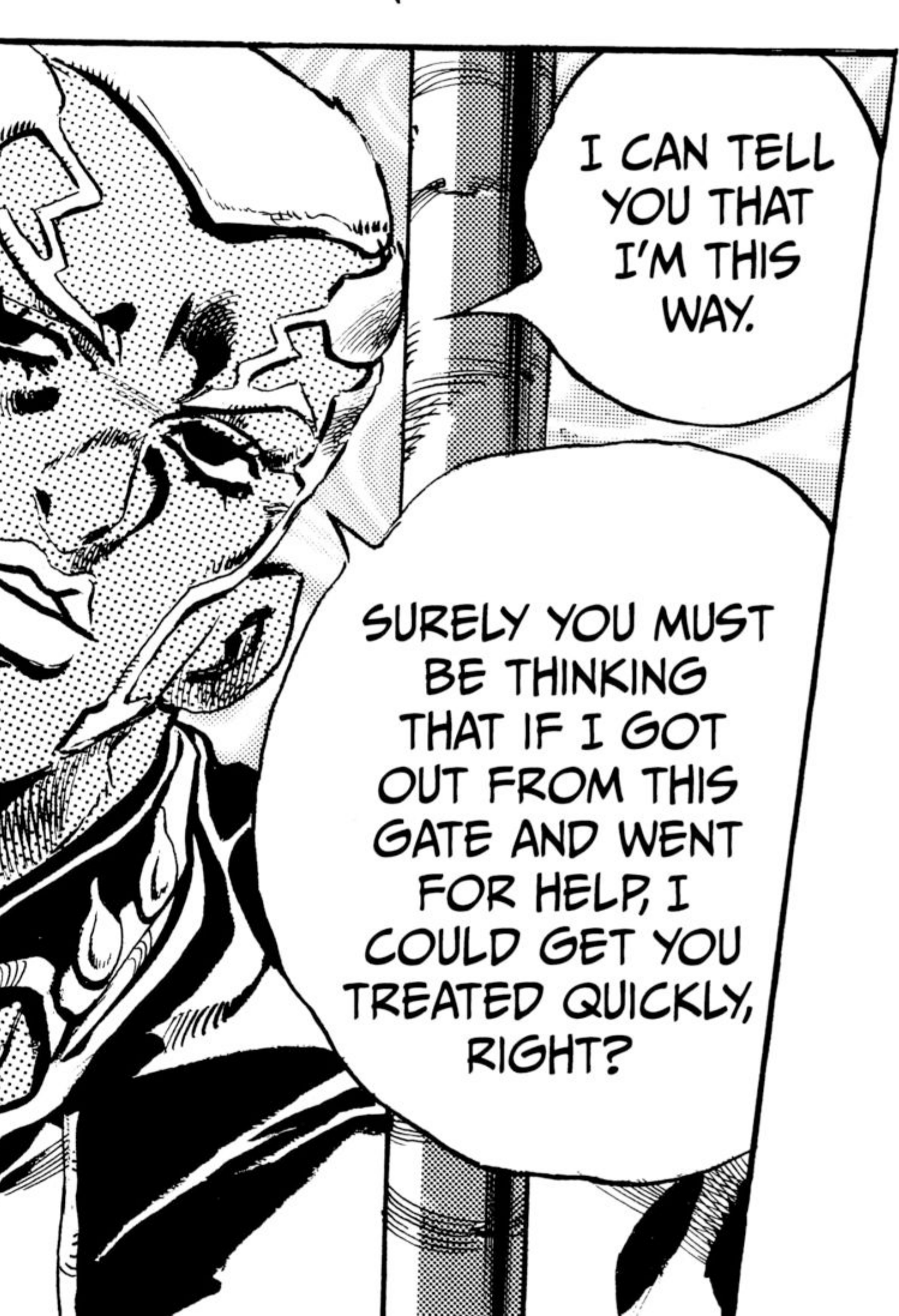
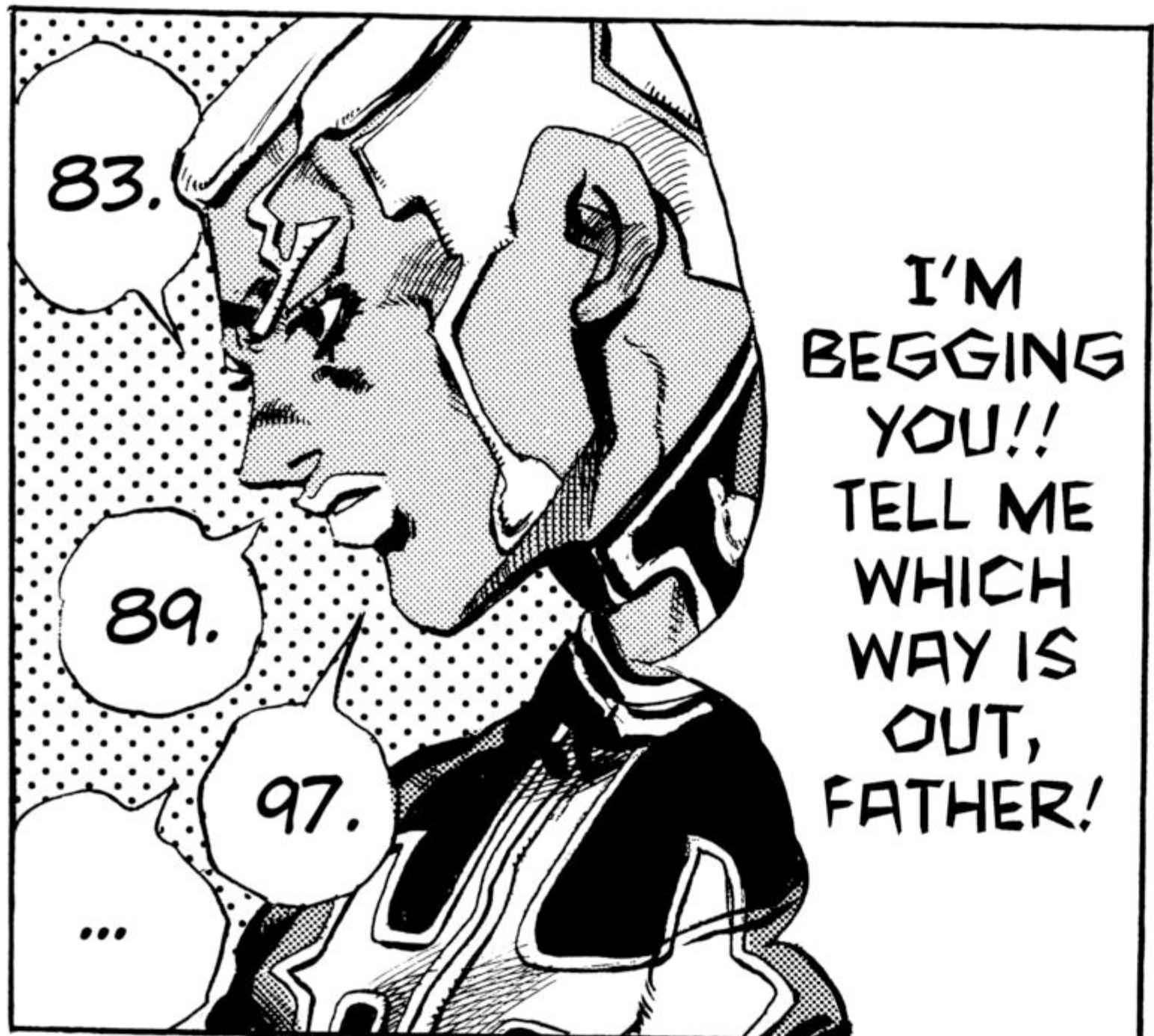
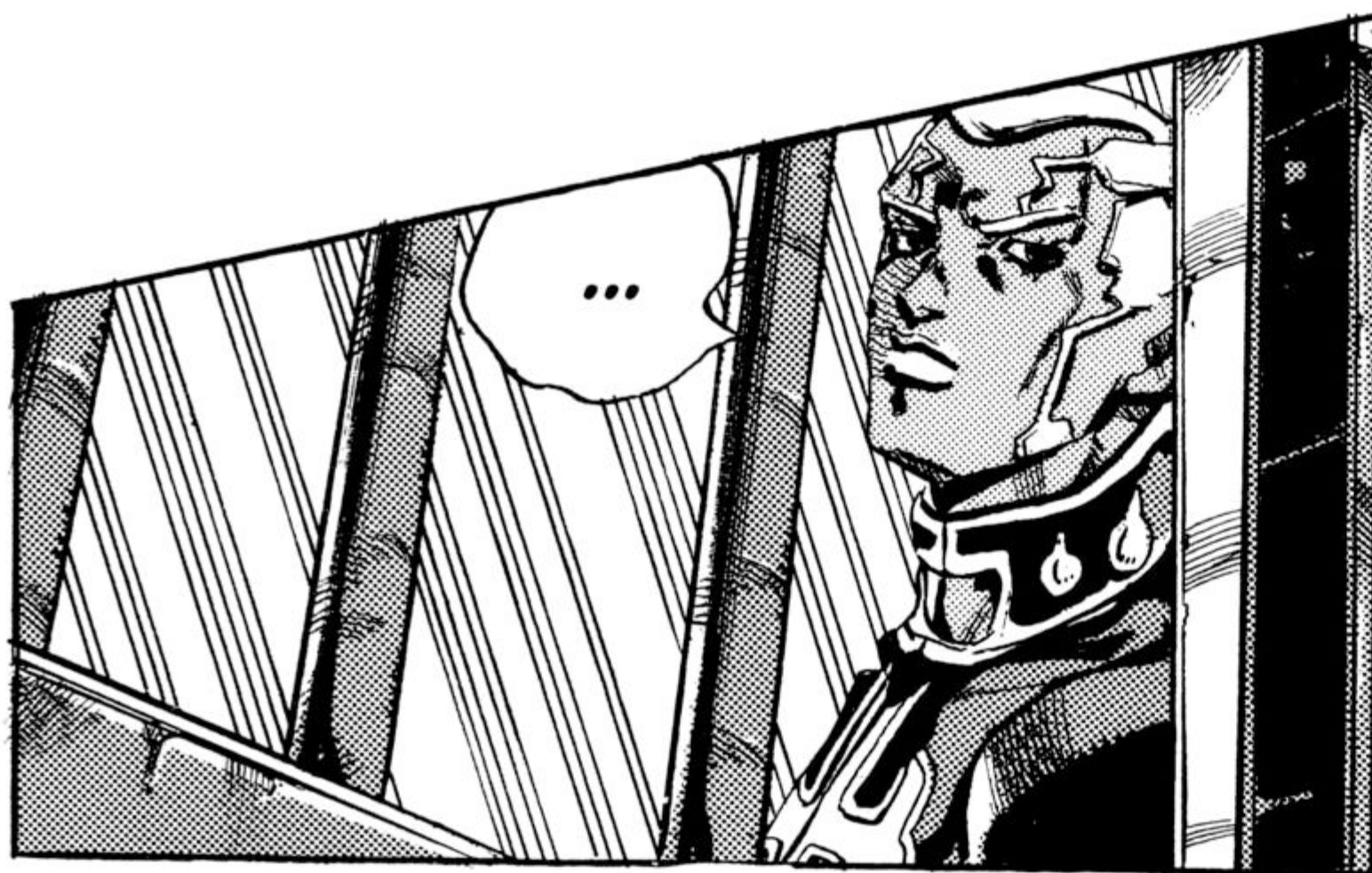
AFTER
YOU FLY
30 FEET,
EXPLODE.
UNDER-
STAND?

I CAN'T
CONTROL AN
ENTIRE SWARM,
BUT I CAN PUT
MY COMMAND
INTO YOUR
ONE MIND.

I
COMMAND
YOU!









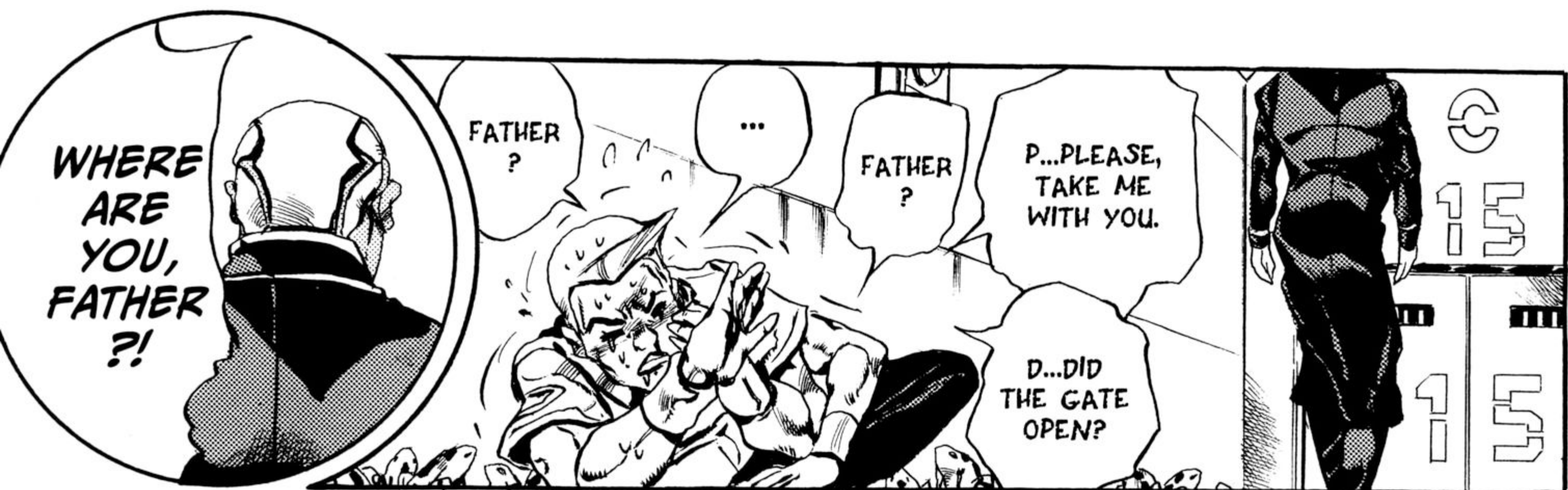
STAR
PLAT-
INUM'S
DISC?

NOW,
WHAT
TO DO
ABOUT...

I'VE DEALT
WITH JOLYNE,
BUT I CAN'T
LEAVE JOTARO
KUJO'S DISC. MY
NEXT MOVE MUST
BE TO SOMEHOW
RECOVER THAT
DISC.

FUMMMM

F A A A T H E E E R !!



WHERE
ARE
YOU,
FATHER
?!

FATHER
?

...

FATHER
?

P...PLEASE,
TAKE ME
WITH YOU.

D...DID
THE GATE
OPEN?

C

15

15



I CAN'T
LAST MUCH
LONGER...

I CAN'T
KEEP THE
POISON
OUT.

I DROPPED
THE DISC...
I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
IT WENT!

Chapter 50

TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

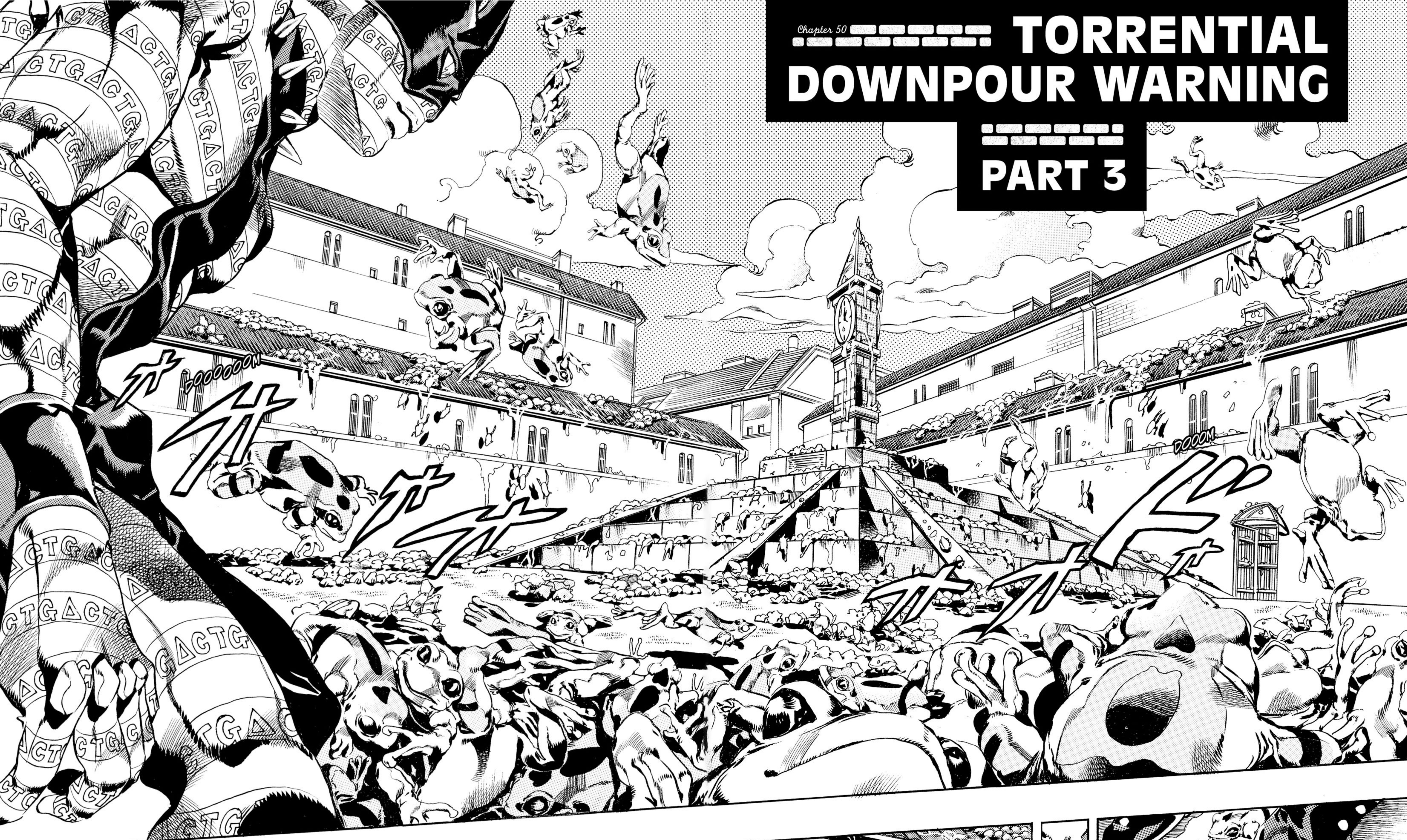
PART 3

AAA
AAA
AAA
AHH!

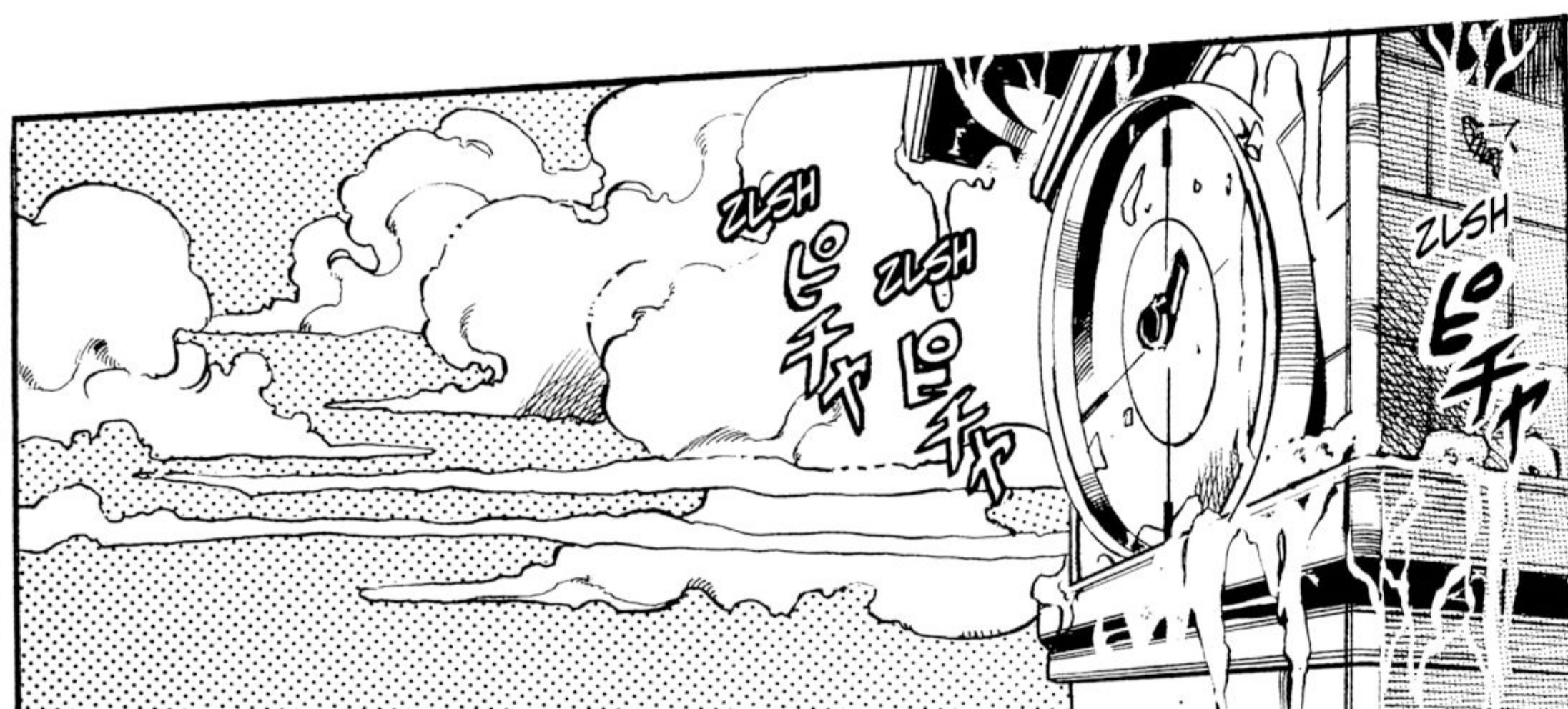
HUFF...
HUFF...

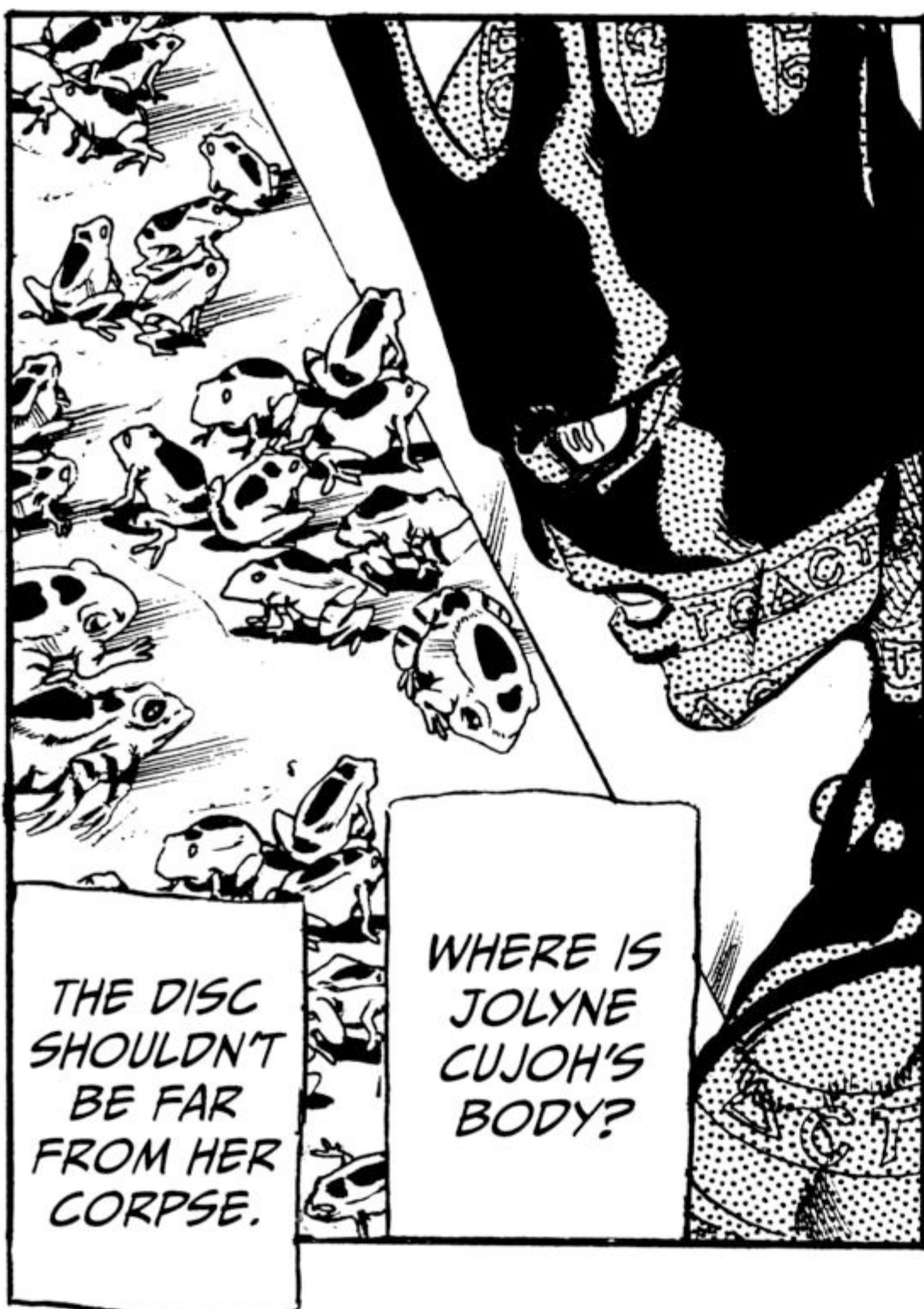
TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

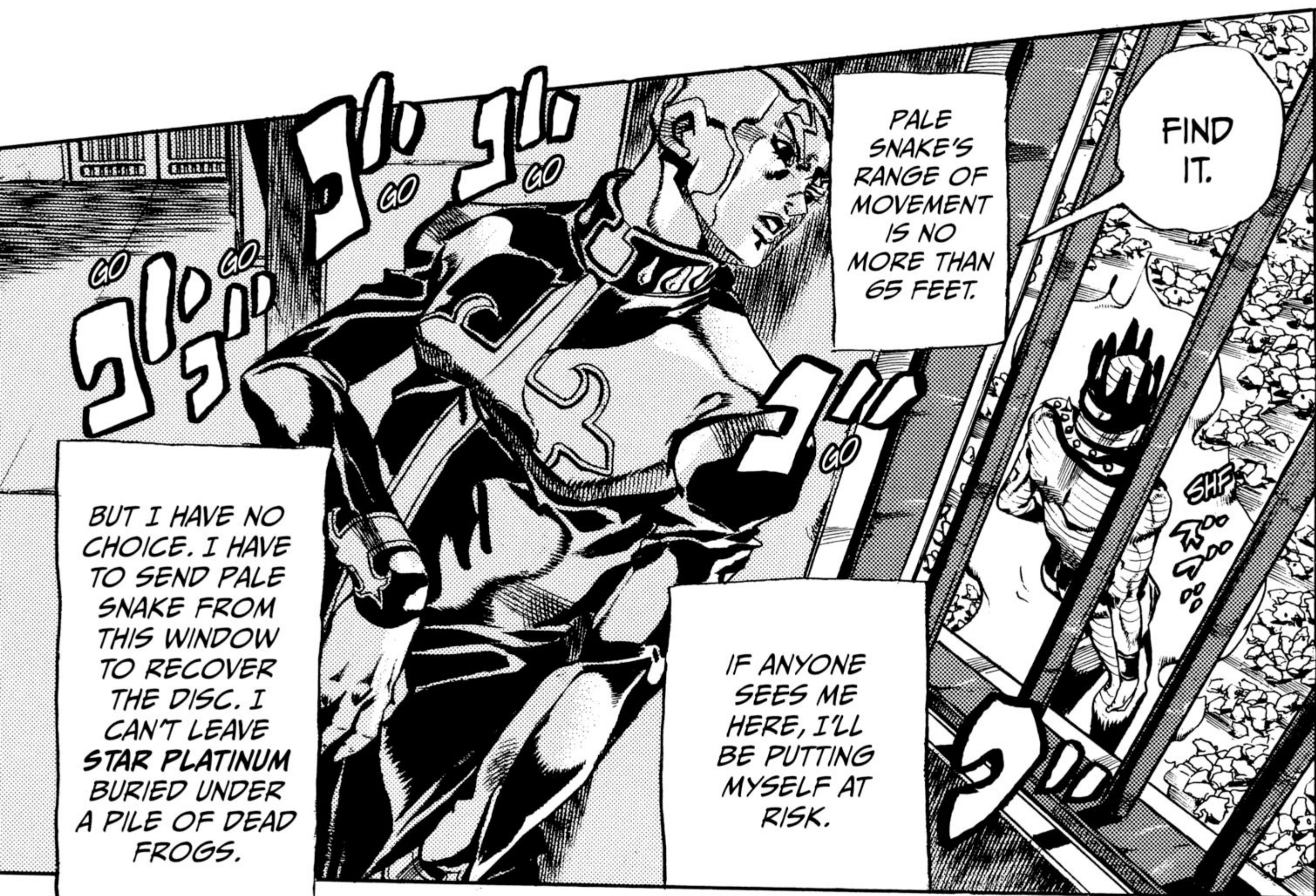
PART 3



THE
RAIN...





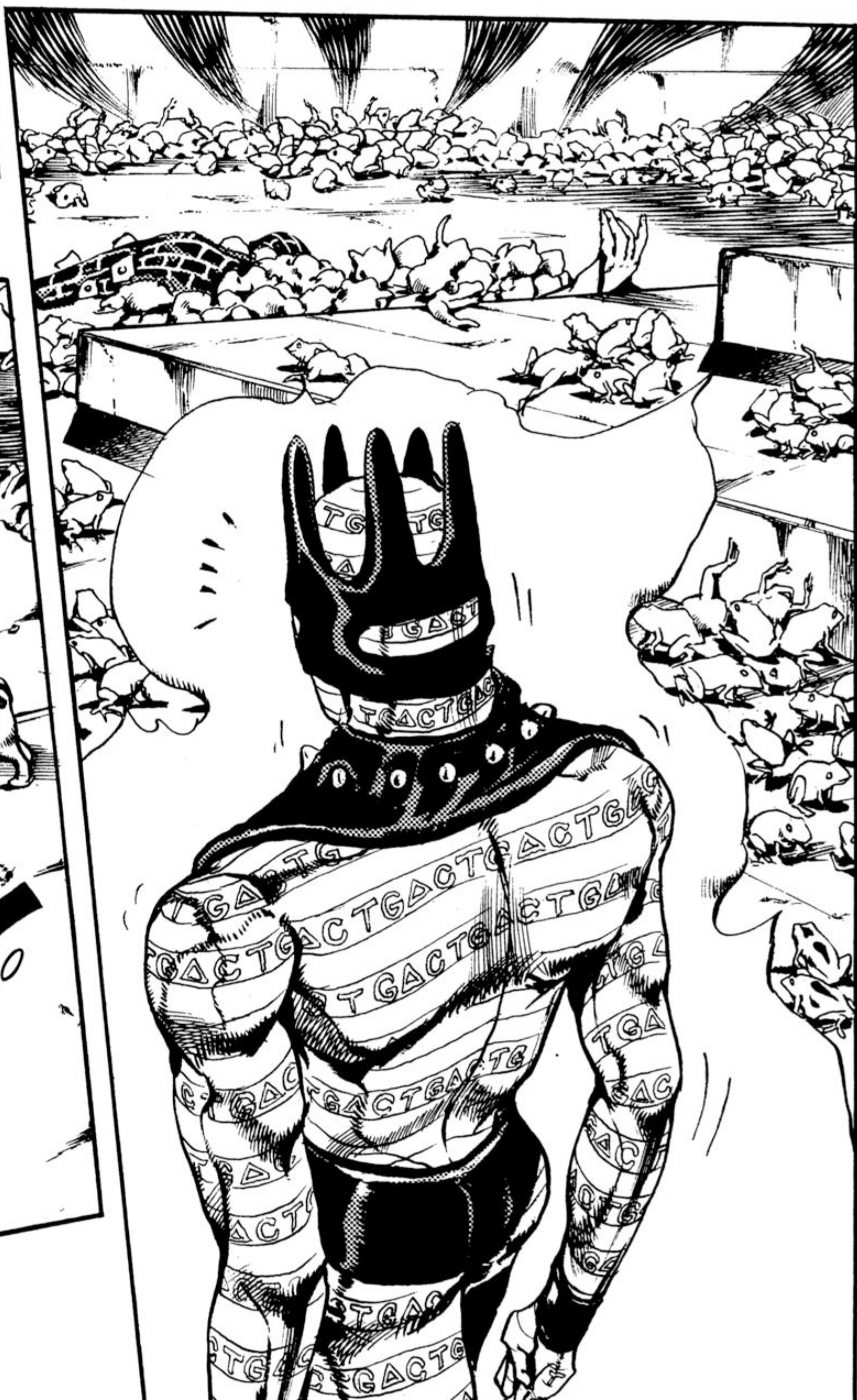


PALE
SNAKE'S
RANGE OF
MOVEMENT
IS NO
MORE THAN
65 FEET.

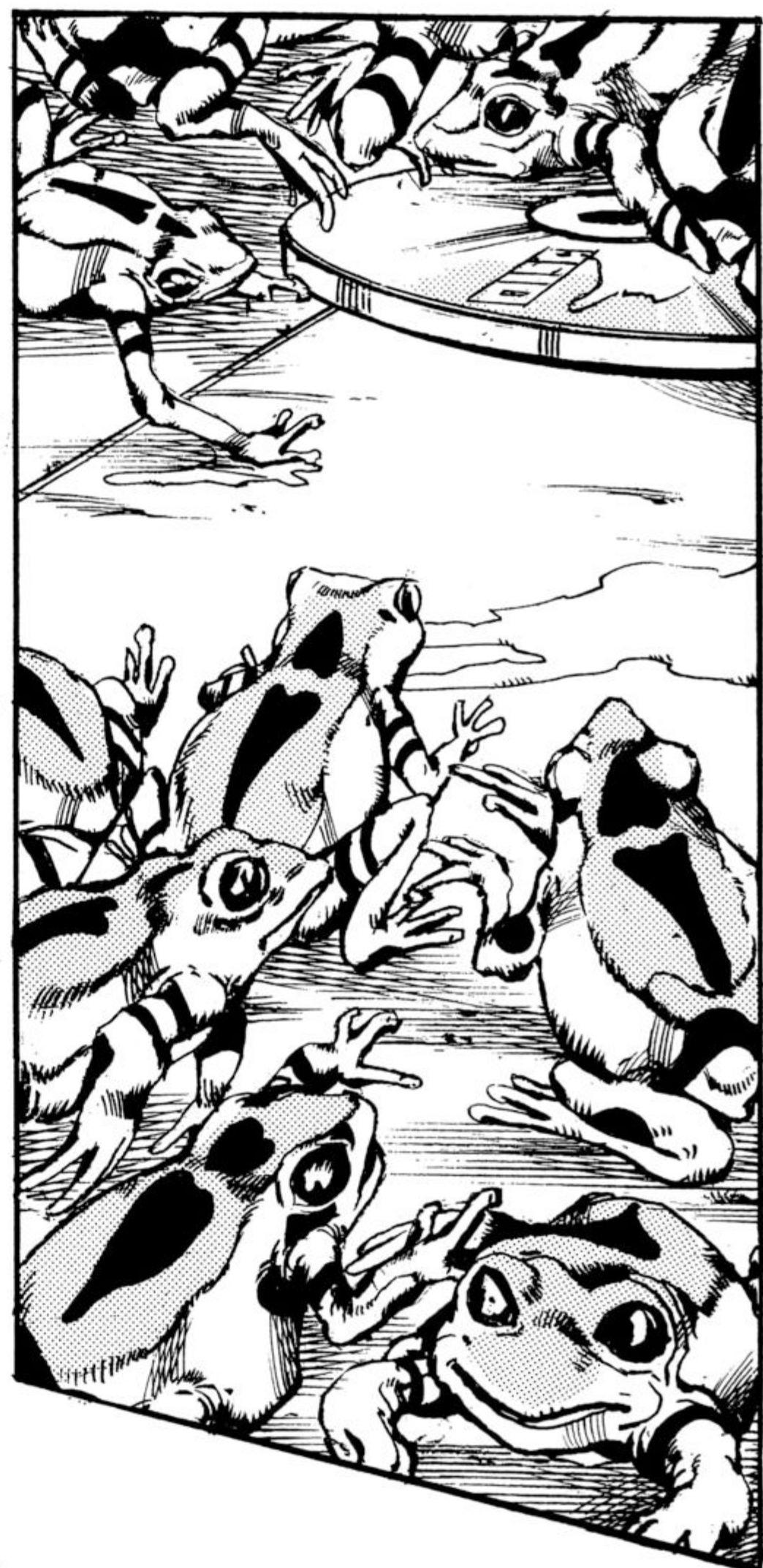
FIND
IT.

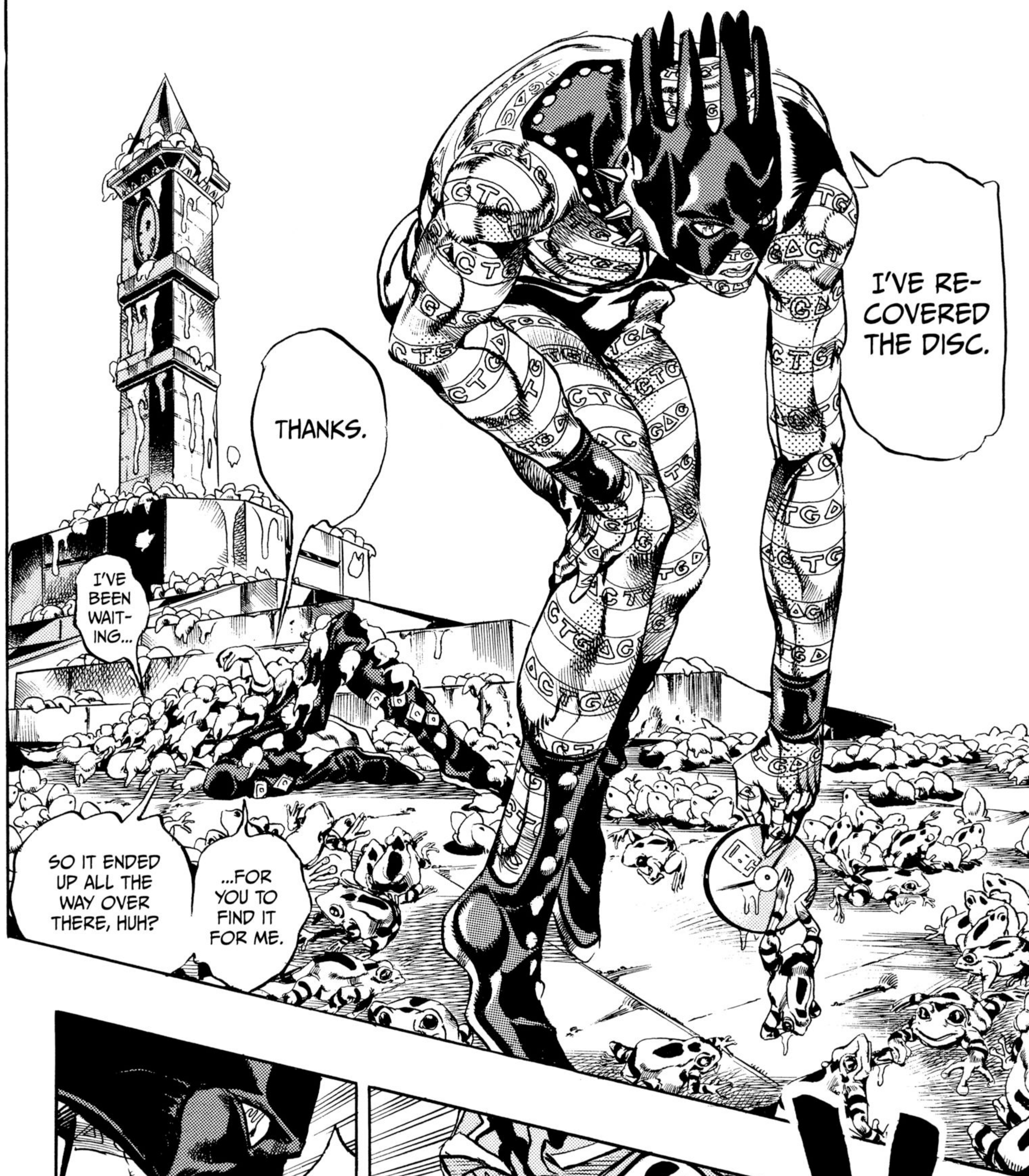
BUT I HAVE NO
CHOICE. I HAVE
TO SEND PALE
SNAKE FROM
THIS WINDOW
TO RECOVER
THE DISC. I
CAN'T LEAVE
STAR PLATINUM
BURIED UNDER
A PILE OF DEAD
FROGS.

IF ANYONE
SEES ME
HERE, I'LL
BE PUTTING
MYSELF AT
RISK.









THANKS.

I'VE RE-
COVERED
THE DISC.

I'VE
BEEN
WAIT-
ING...

SO IT ENDED
UP ALL THE
WAY OVER
THERE, HUH?

...FOR
YOU TO
FIND IT
FOR ME.







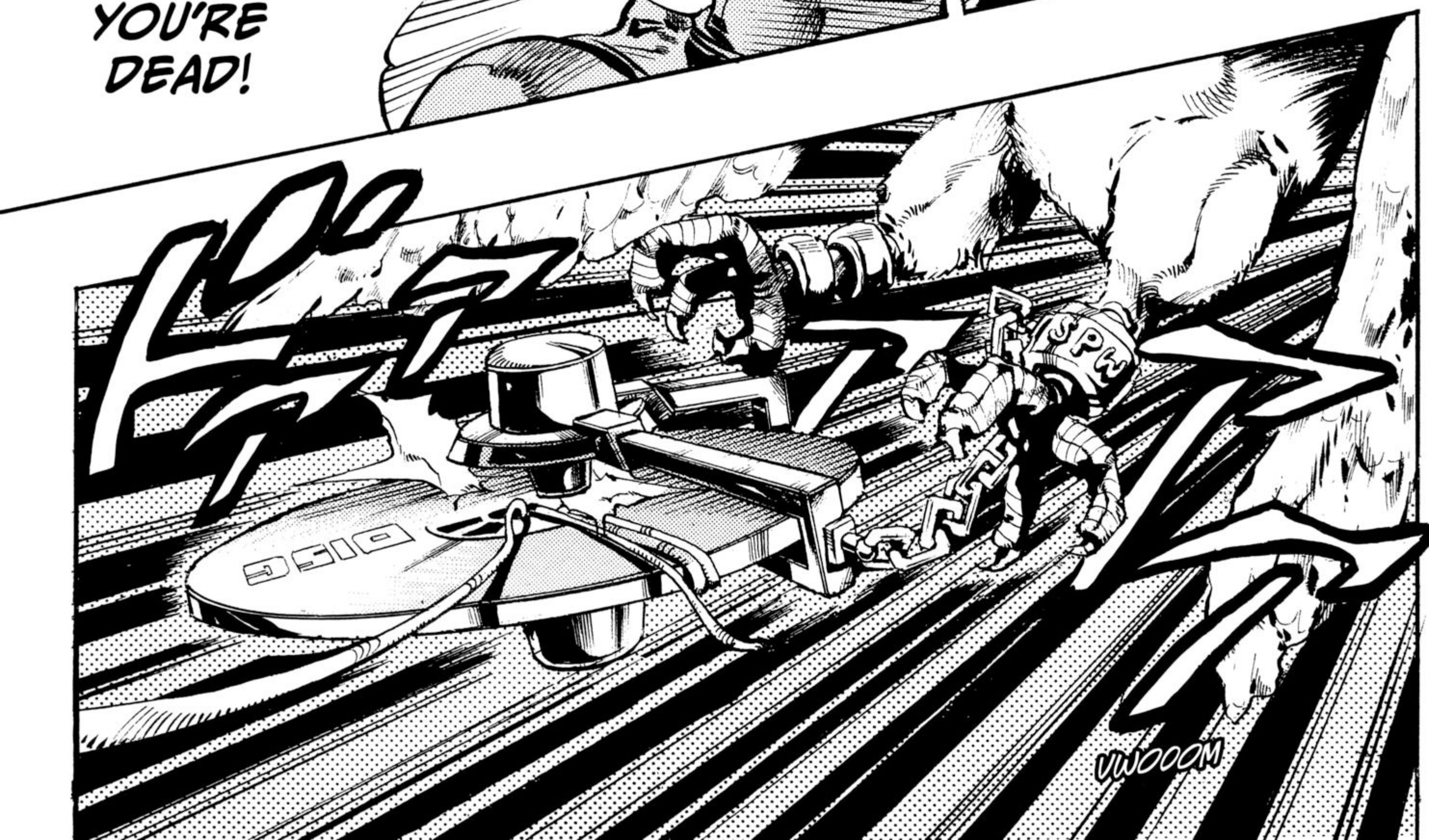
SO I MADE
A NET OF
THE LIVING
FROGS...

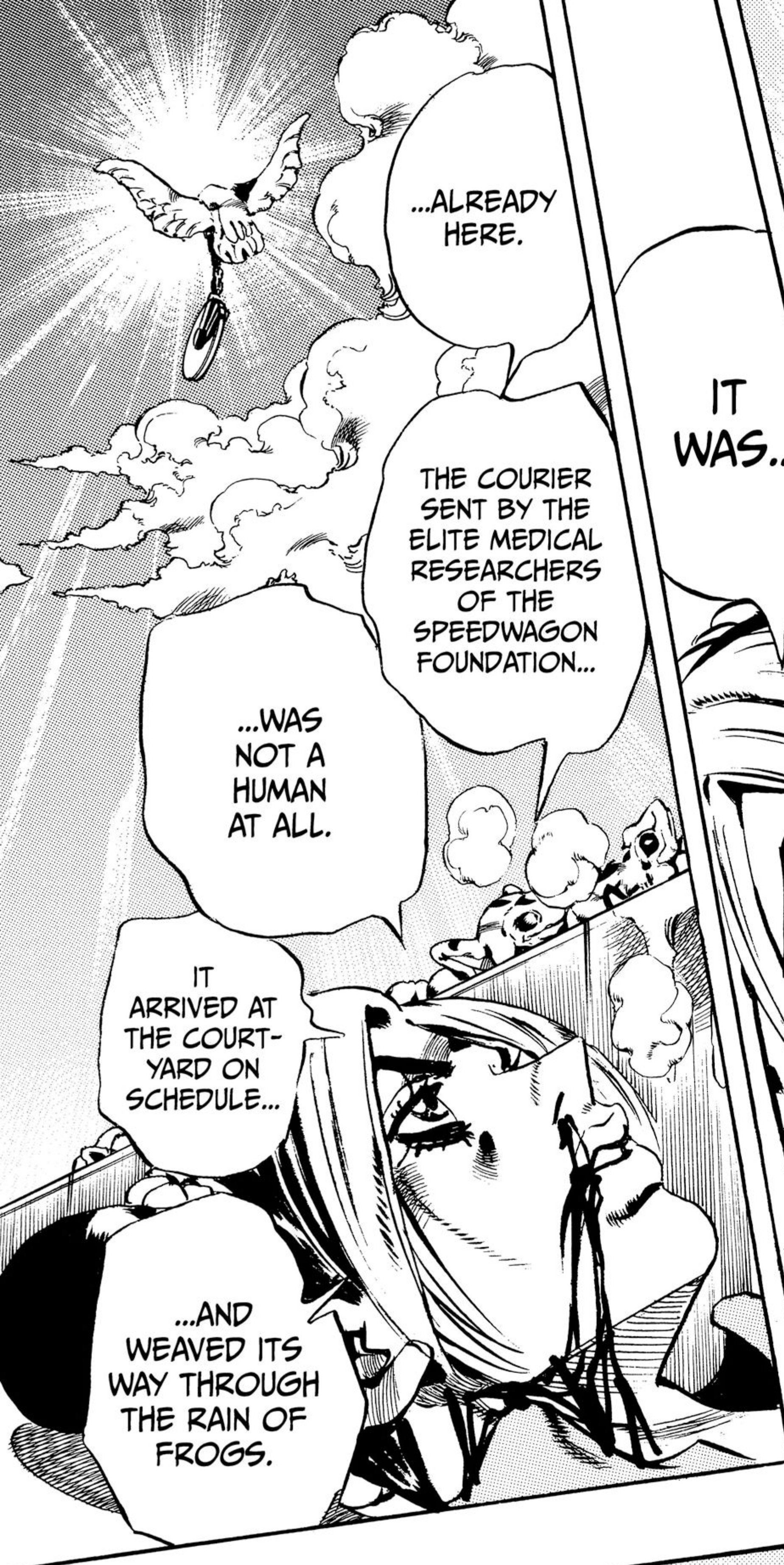
AS LONG AS
THEY'RE NOT
CRUSHED BY
THE FALL, THE
FROGS ARE
HARMLESS.

...TO CUSHION
THEIR
LANDING.

DAMMIT!
THIS IS
SO NASTY.
THEY'RE ALL
OVER MY
FACE! I FEEL
LIKE I'M
GONNA PUKE.

THE IMPACT
FROM THE
LANDING IS
CAUSING THE
POISON TO
COME OUT FROM
THEIR SKIN.





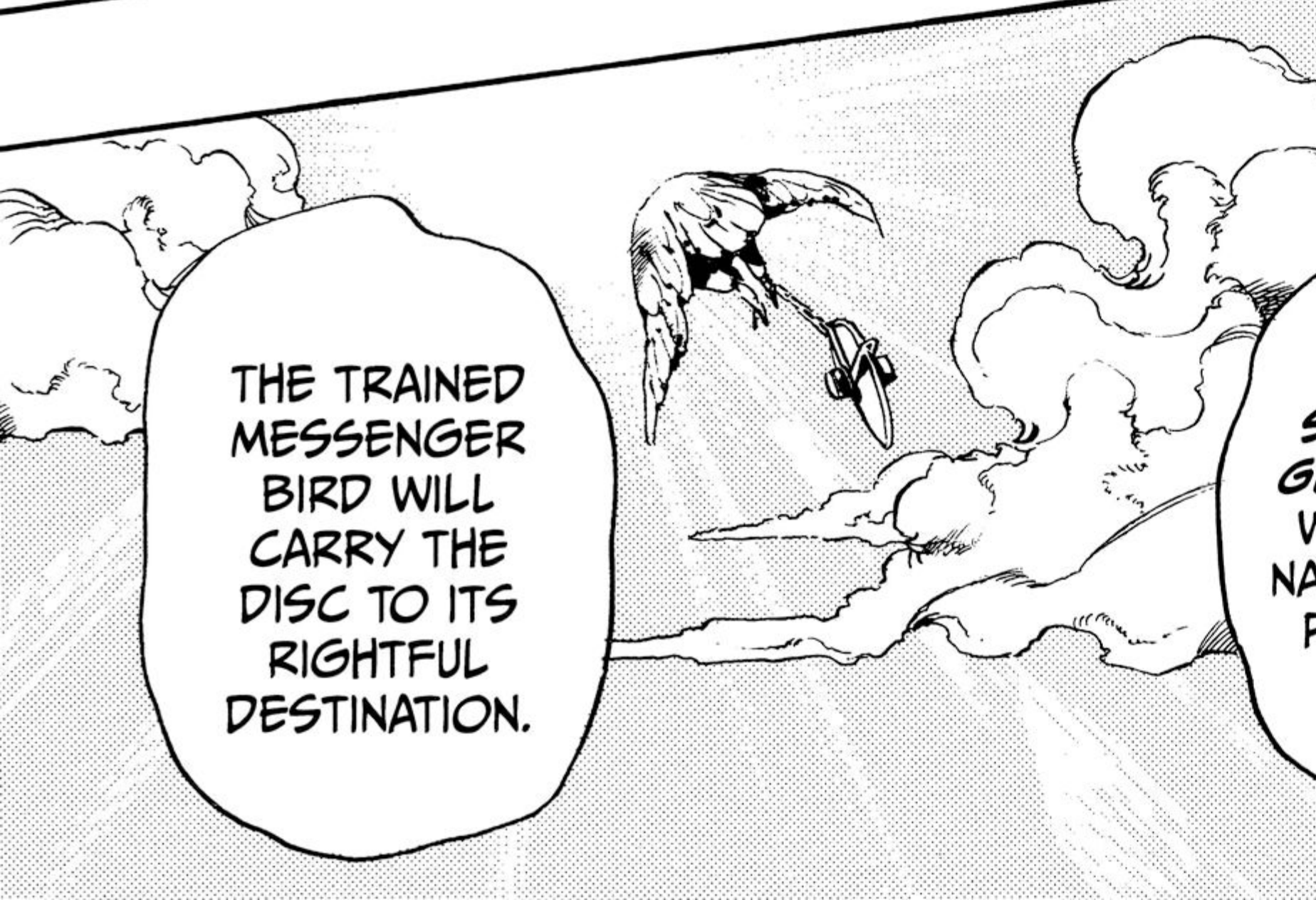
...ALREADY
HERE.

THE COURIER
SENT BY THE
ELITE MEDICAL
RESEARCHERS
OF THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION...

...WAS
NOT A
HUMAN
AT ALL.

IT
ARRIVED AT
THE COURT-
YARD ON
SCHEDULE...

...AND
WEAVED ITS
WAY THROUGH
THE RAIN OF
FROGS.



THE TRAINED
MESSENGER
BIRD WILL
CARRY THE
DISC TO ITS
RIGHTFUL
DESTINATION.

SAVAGE
GUARDIAN
WAS THE
NAME OF A
PIGEON.



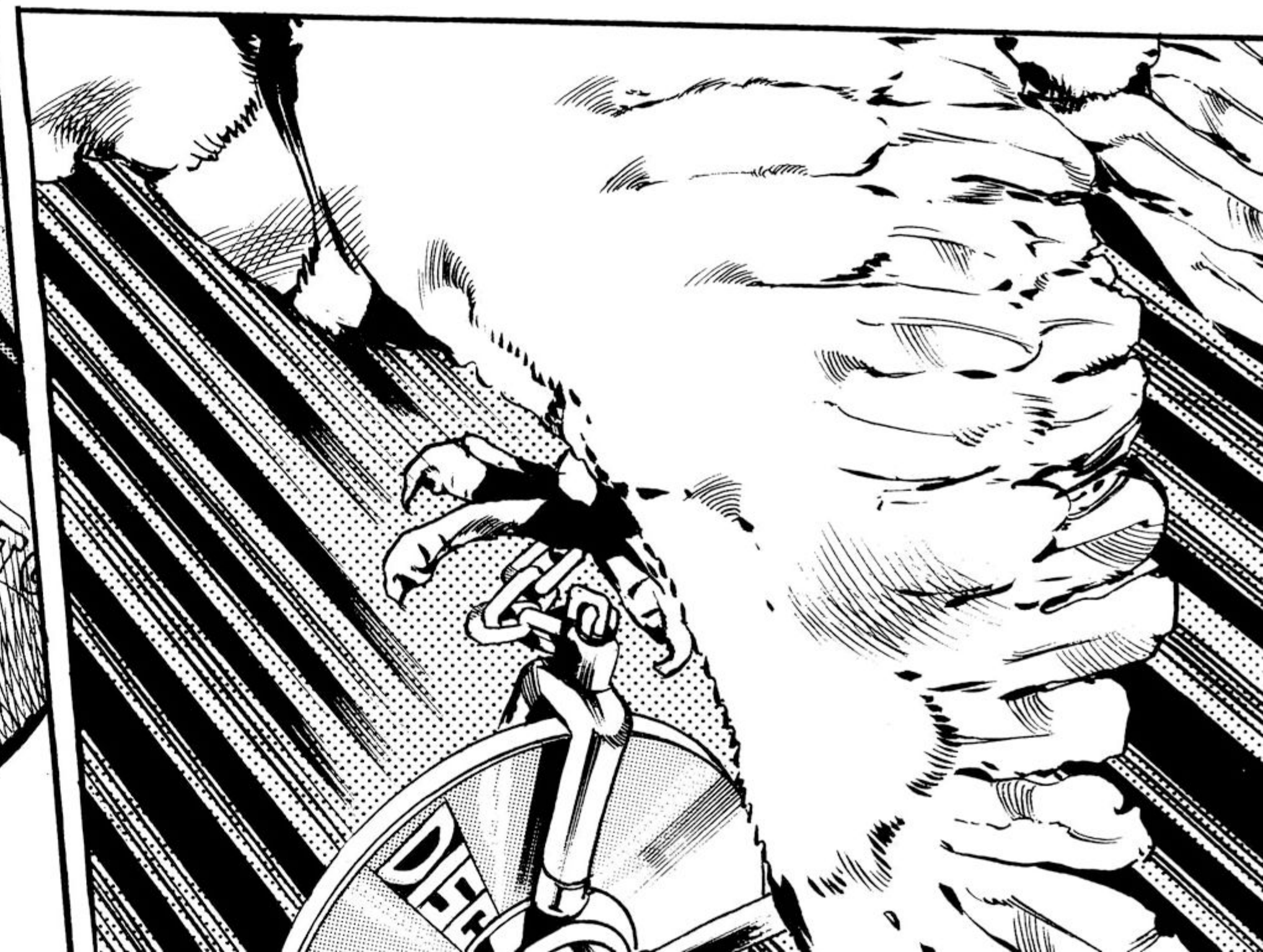
IT
WAS...

WOOOSH

...

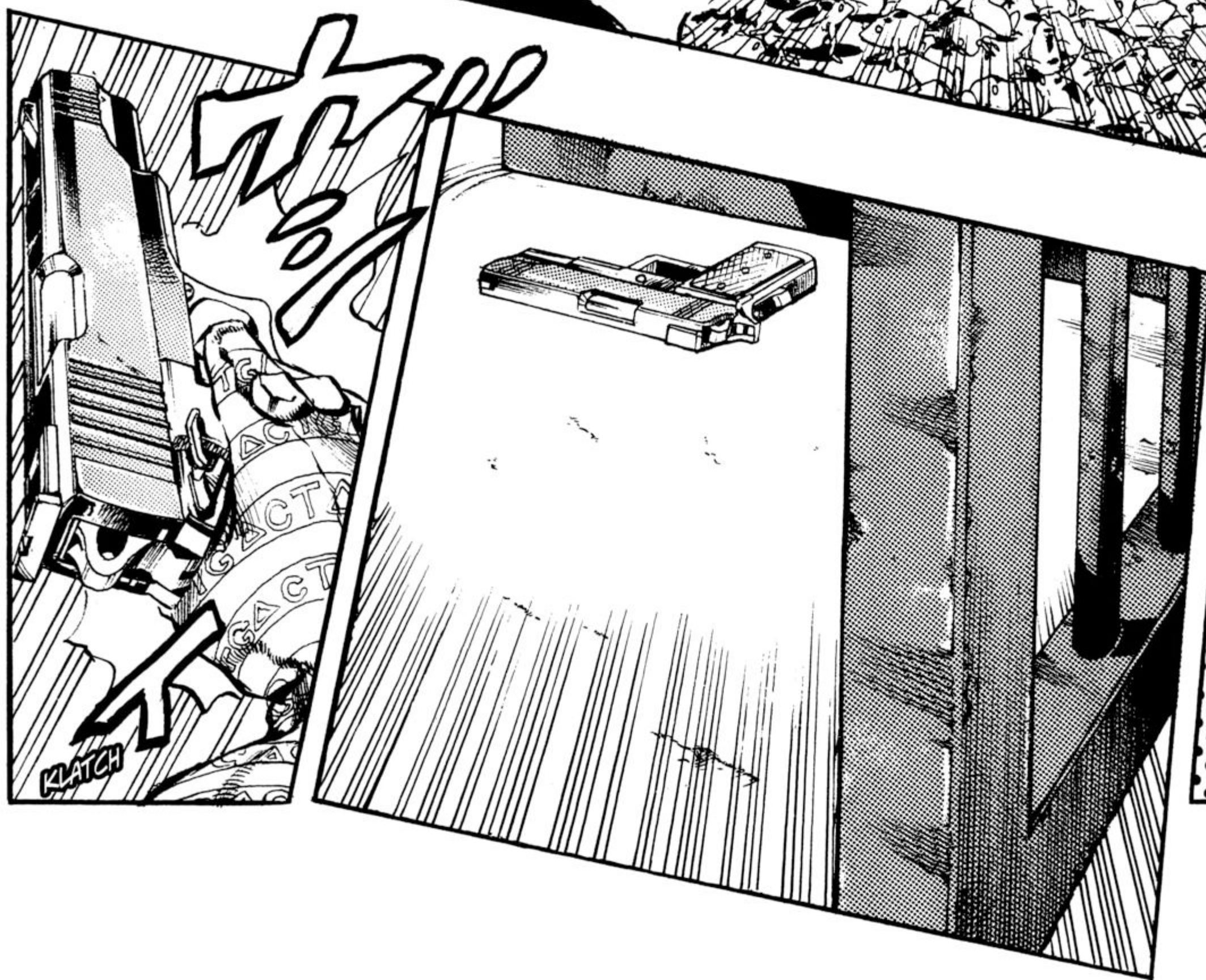


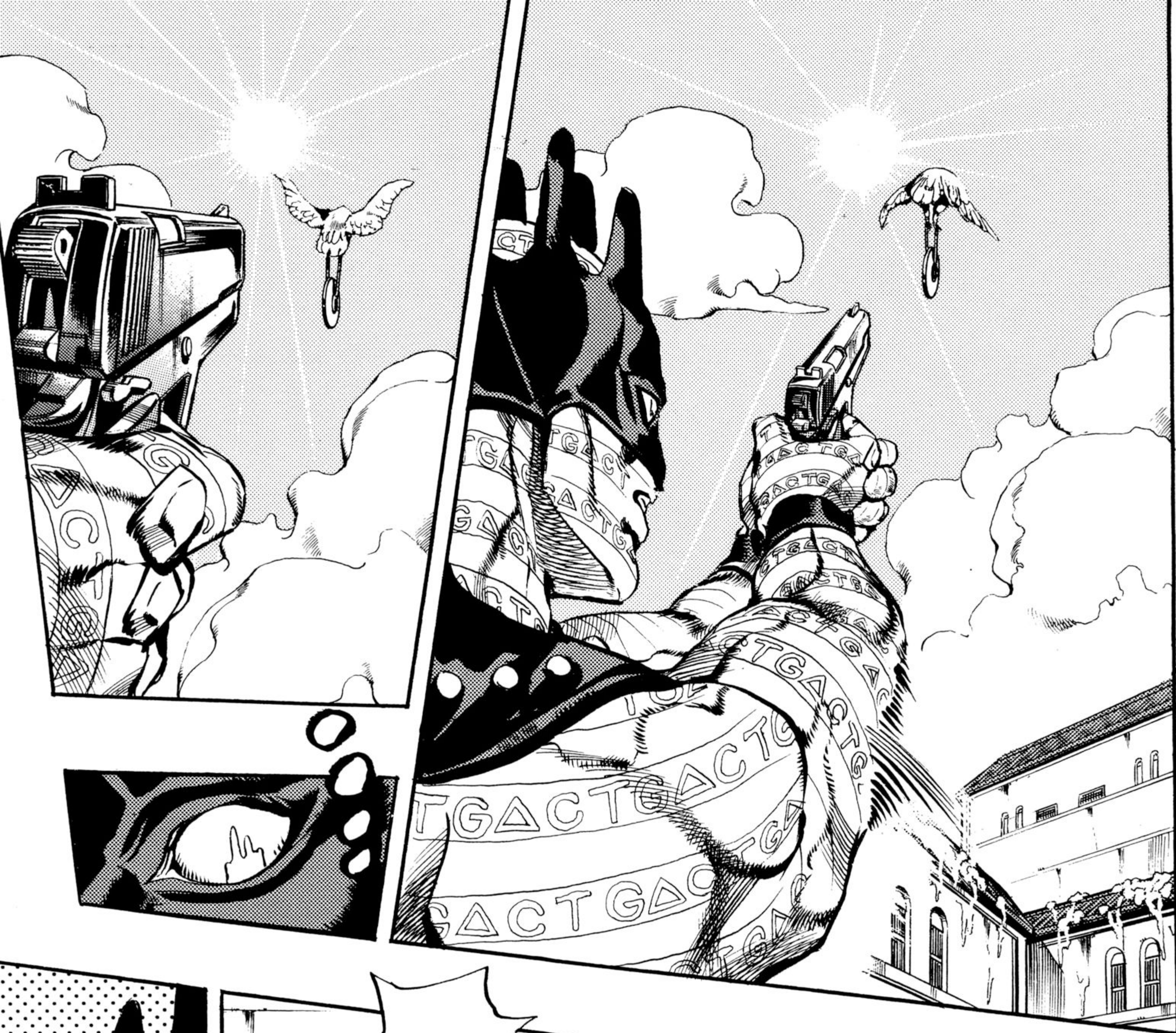
RATCH



THE GUARD
DROPPED HIS
GUN NEAR THE
GATE. TAKE IT
AND SHOOT
DOWN THAT
PIGEON!

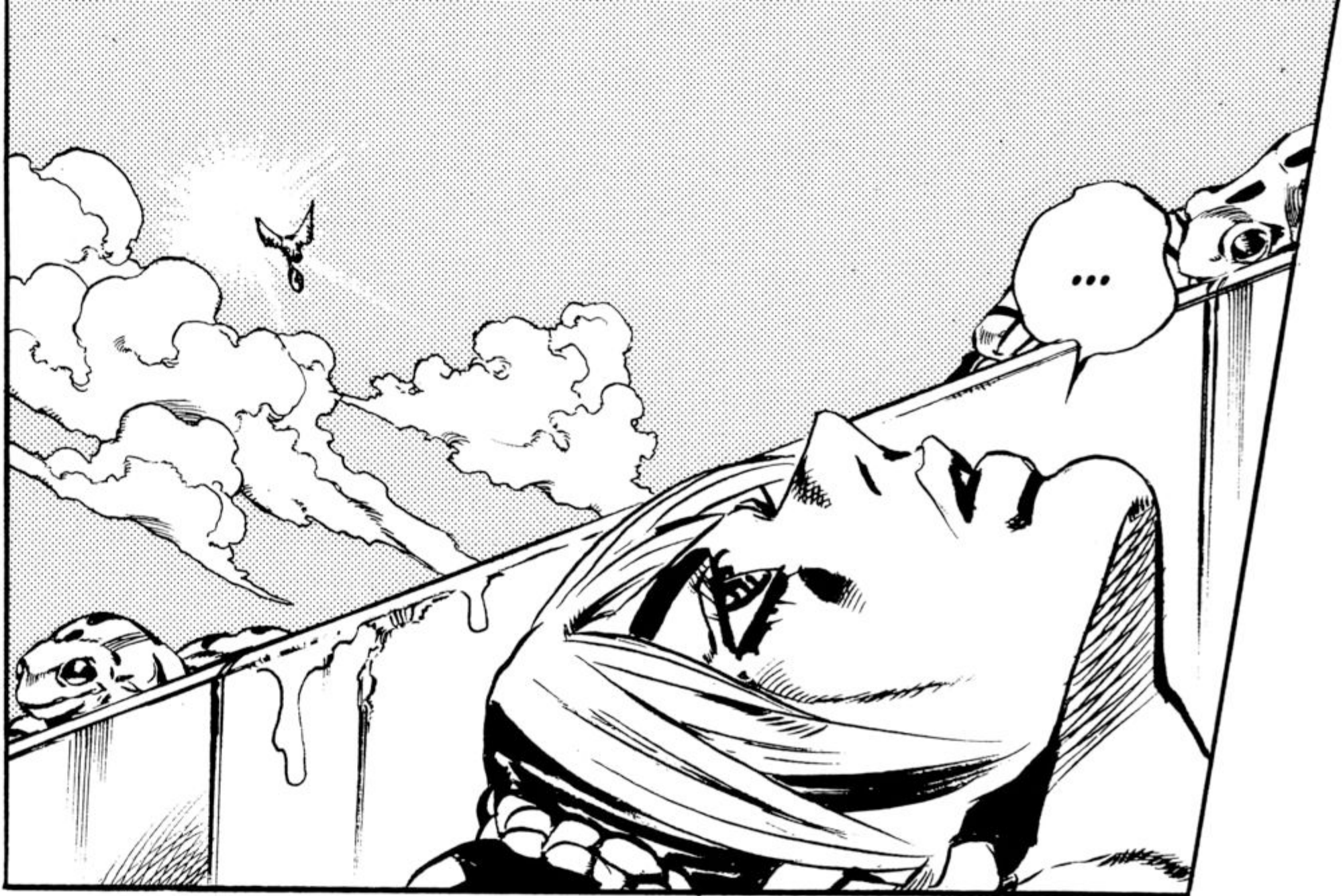
PALE
SNAKE!





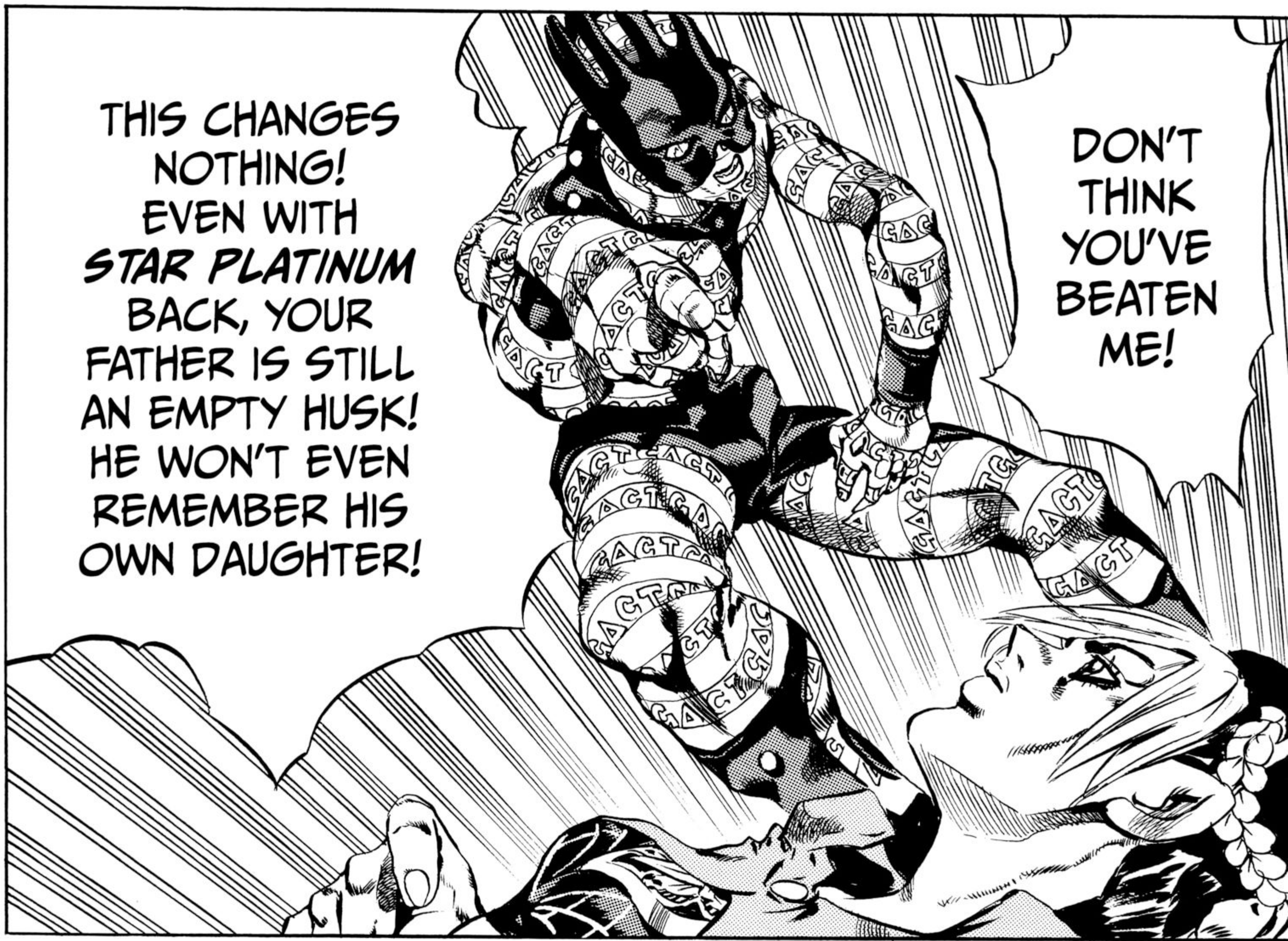


I
WON.



DON'T
THINK
YOU'VE
BEATEN
ME!

THIS CHANGES
NOTHING!
EVEN WITH
STAR PLATINUM
BACK, YOUR
FATHER IS STILL
AN EMPTY HUSK!
HE WON'T EVEN
REMEMBER HIS
OWN DAUGHTER!

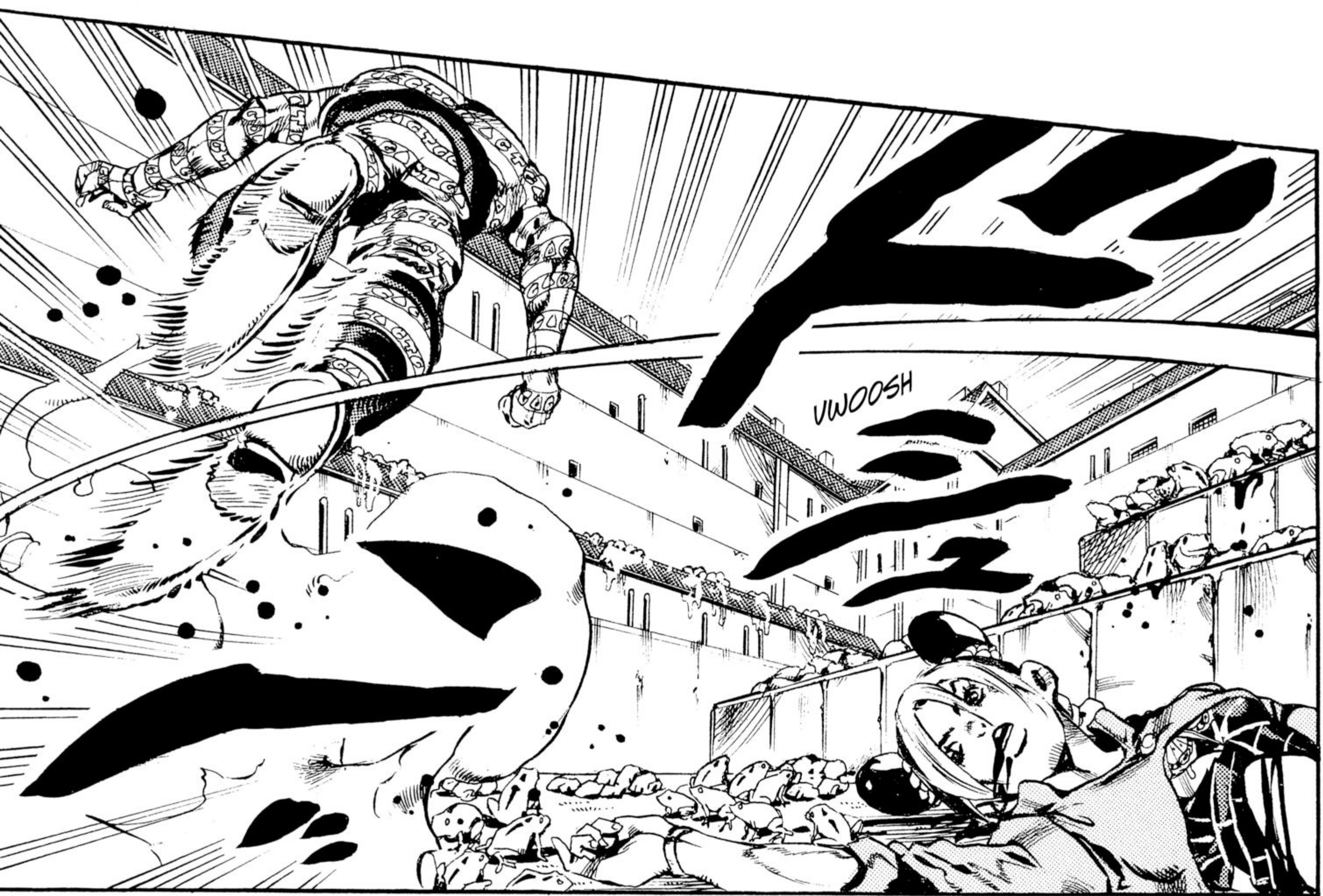


THERE
MIGHT BE
PEOPLE
OUT THERE.

DON'T
TOUCH
THE
FROGS!

WE SHOULD
CHECK THE
COURTYARD
TOO.





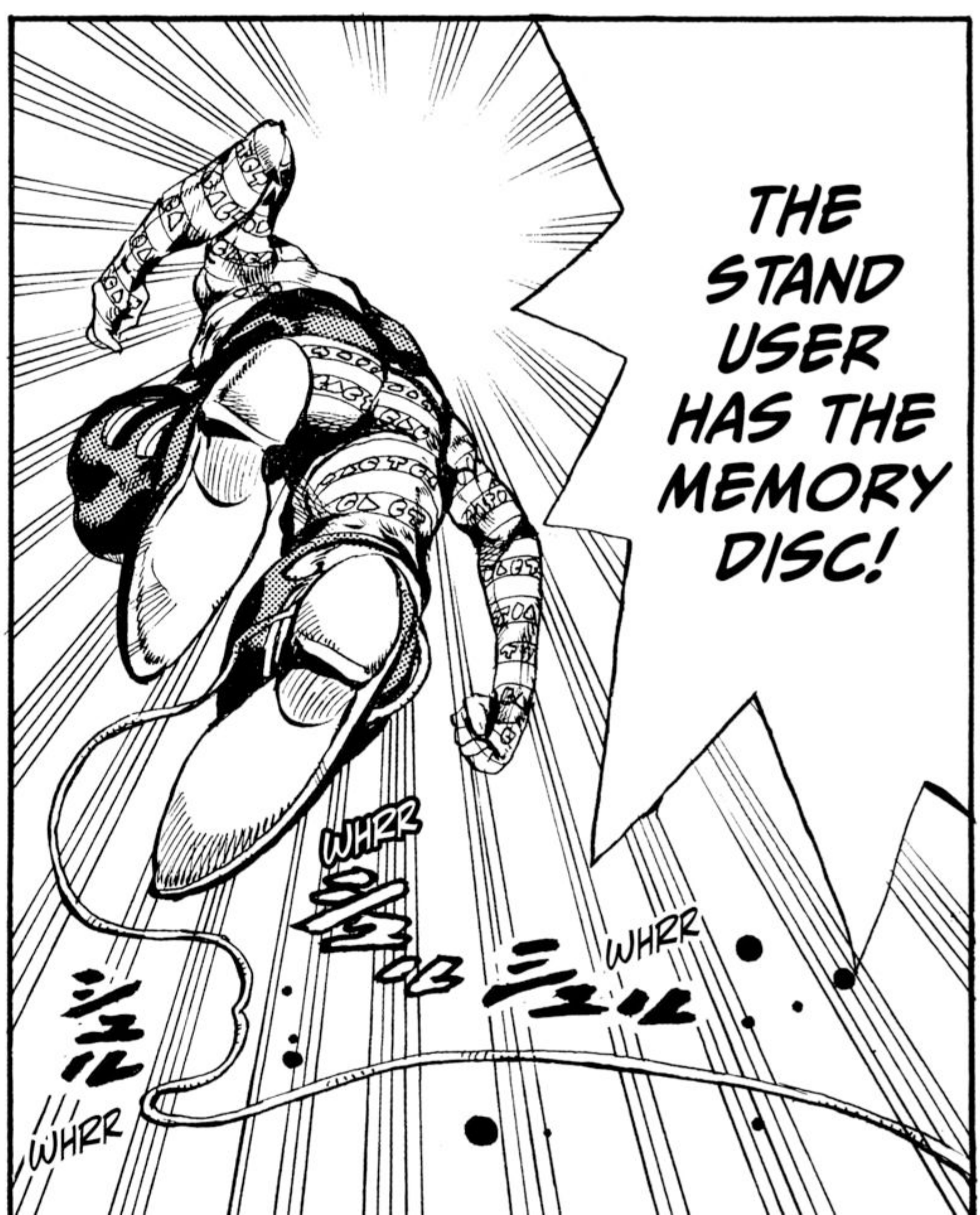
NOT YET... THE USER
MUST BE SOMEWHERE
CLOSE... PALE SNAKE
IS RETURNING TO ITS
USER... STAY AWAKE
UNTIL YOU FIND HIM...

DON'T
PASS
OUT...

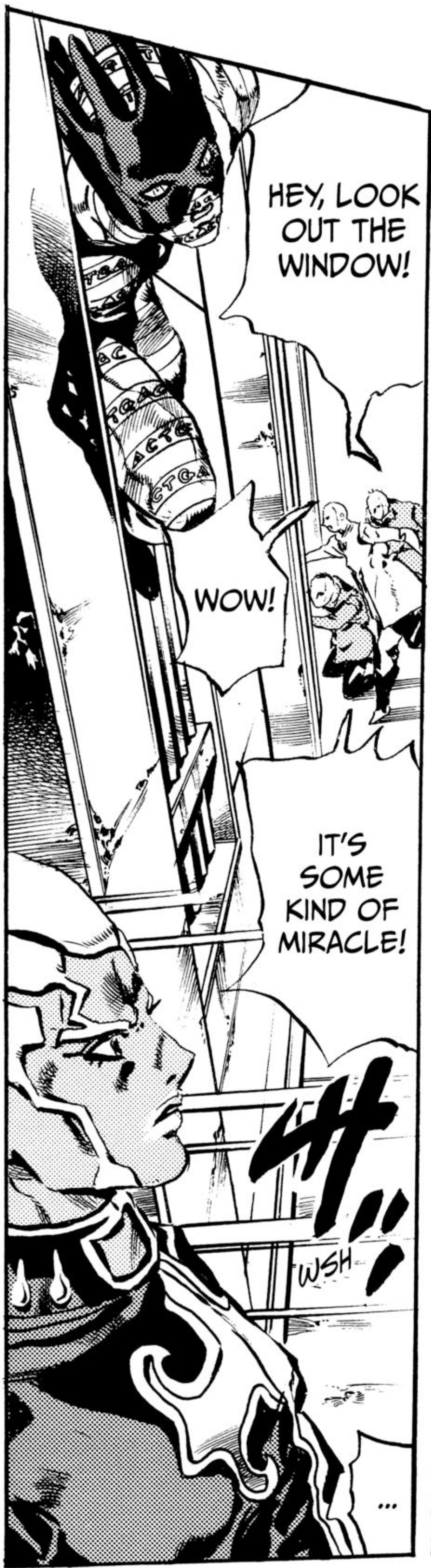
N-NOT
YET...



THIS
IS MY
CHANCE
TO FIND
OUT
WHO HE
IS!



THE
STAND
USER
HAS THE
MEMORY
DISC!





IF WE
TELL ANY-
ONE...

...THEY'LL
CALL US
LIARS
FOR
SURE.

MAN, THE
PEOPLE ON
THE OUTSIDE
ARE NEVER
GONNA
BELIEVE
THIS.

WHO'S
GONNA
CLEAN UP
ALL THIS
MESS?



SNIK

NOTHING HAS
CHANGED. I STOLE
JOTARO'S STAR
PLATINUM SIMPLY
TO AVENGE MY
DEAR FRIEND. IT
WAS NOTHING
MORE THAN A
SENTIMENTAL ACT.



URGH
...

NGH
...

PWSH

Weather Forecast (Stand Name: Weather Forecast): Injured

Jolyne Cujoh (Stand Name: Stone Ocean): Avoided
accusations of prison break due to the
incredible circumstances, badly injured

Lang Rangler (Stand Name: Jumpin' Jack Spark):
Badly injured

Savage Guardian (messenger pigeon): Successfully returned
the disc to the Speedwagon Foundation

TO BE CONTINUED

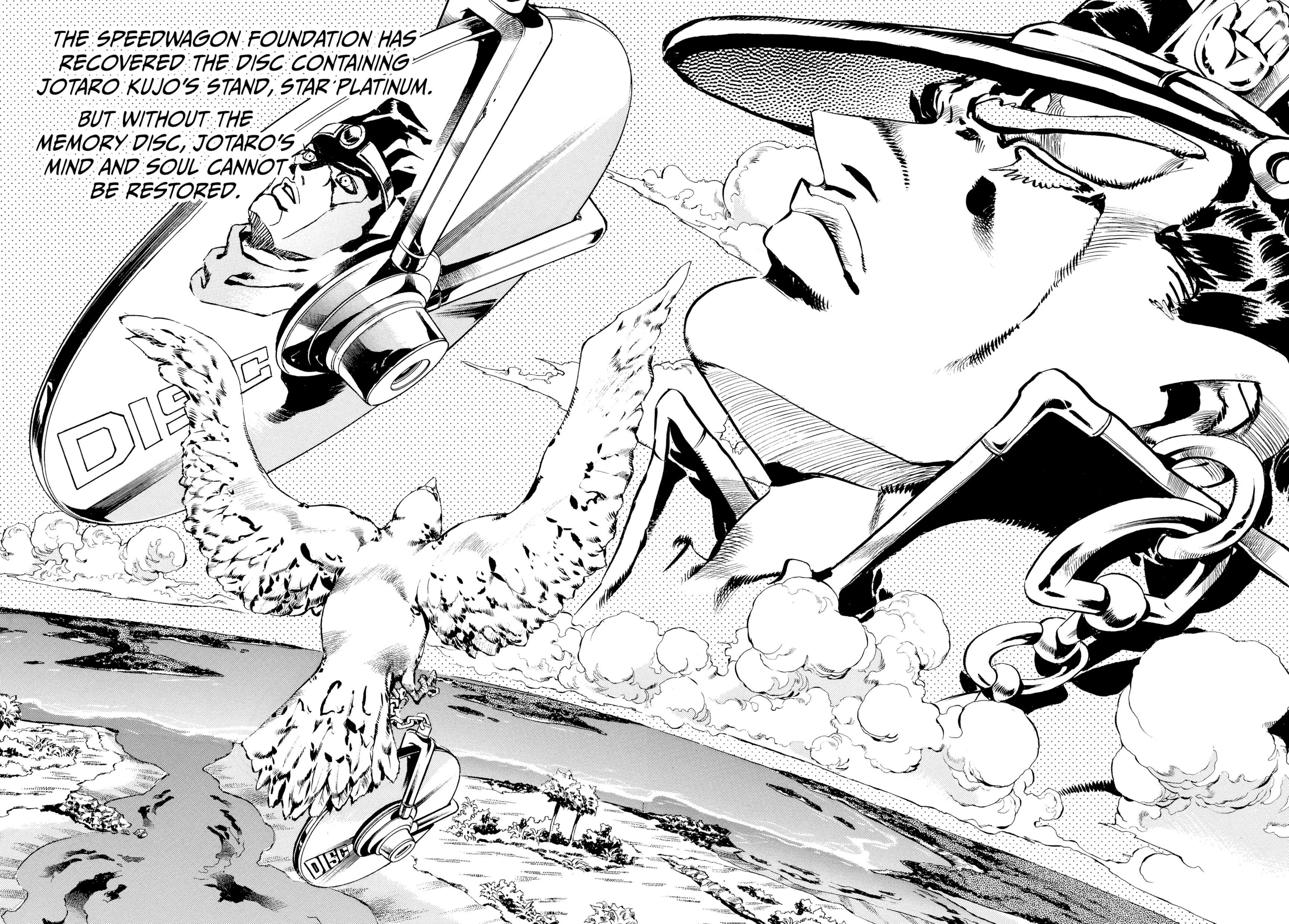
THE
MEMORY
DISC IS
ALL THAT
TRULY
MATTERS.

AND IT IS
MINE. THE
PLAN IS
WORKING.

ONLY
JOTARO'S
MEMORIES
WILL LEAD ME
TO HEAVEN!

THE SPEEDWAGON FOUNDATION HAS
RECOVERED THE DISC CONTAINING
JOTARO KUJO'S STAND, STAR PLATINUM.

BUT WITHOUT THE
MEMORY DISC, JOTARO'S
MIND AND SOUL CANNOT
BE RESTORED.



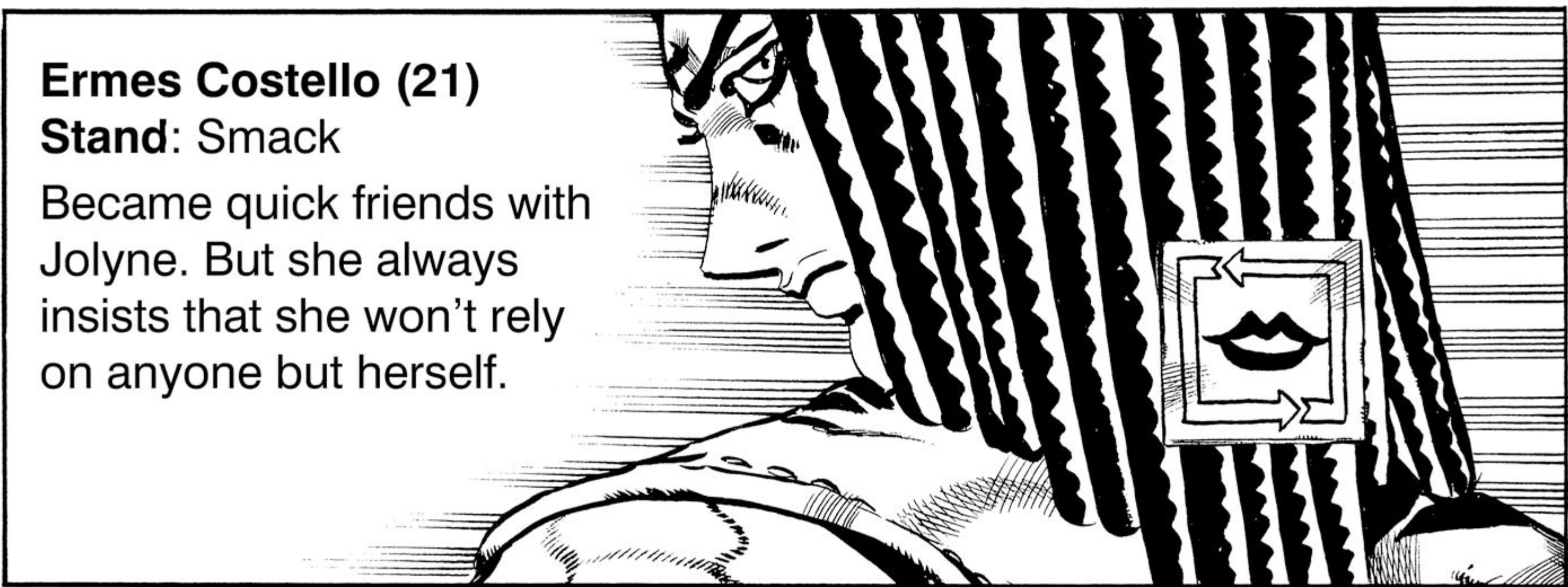




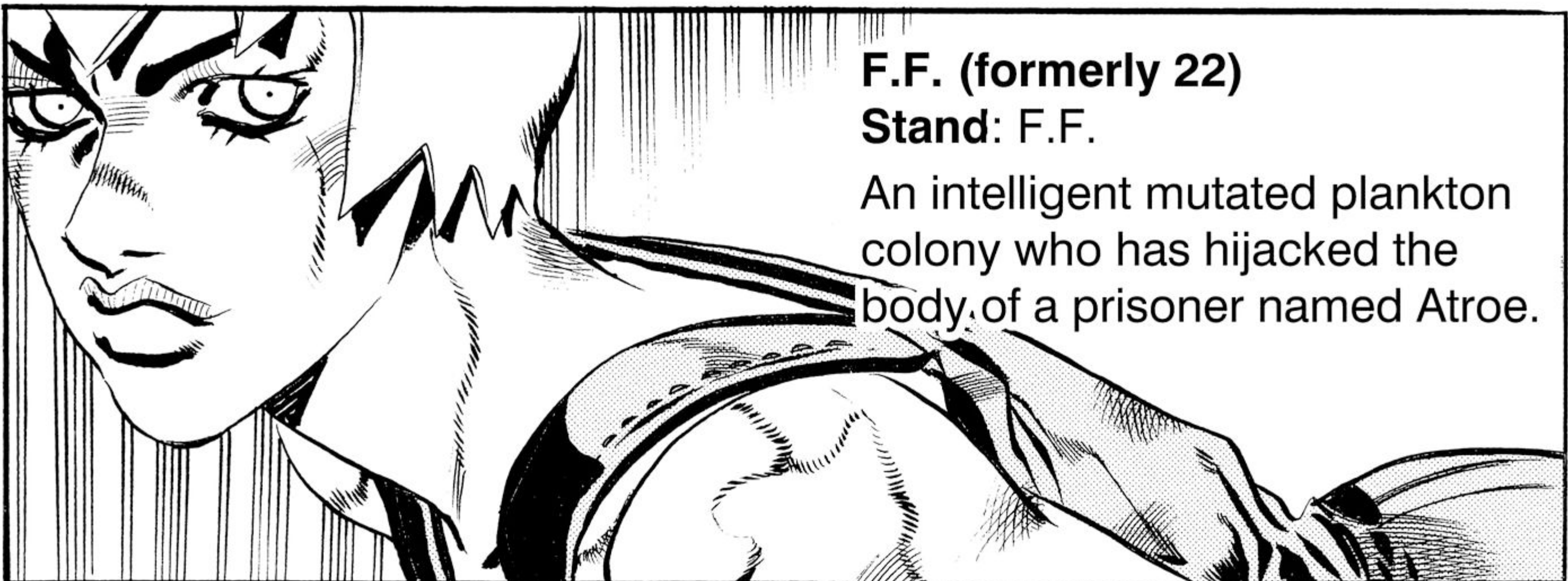
Jolyne Cujoh (19)
Stand: Stone Ocean
Pale Snake stole the memories of her father Jotaro, and she must get them back.

Chapter 51

SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 1



Ermes Costello (21)
Stand: Smack
Became quick friends with Jolyne. But she always insists that she won't rely on anyone but herself.



F.F. (formerly 22)
Stand: F.F.
An intelligent mutated plankton colony who has hijacked the body of a prisoner named Atroe.



BUT, WELL...
NO ONE
SEEMS TO
RESPECT
ME HERE.

I
KNOW.

I DON'T
KNOW IF
THEY JUST
DON'T LIKE
ME FOR
SOME
REASON.

BUT
THEY'RE
MAKING
IT CLEAR
I'M NOT
ACCEPTED
AT ALL.

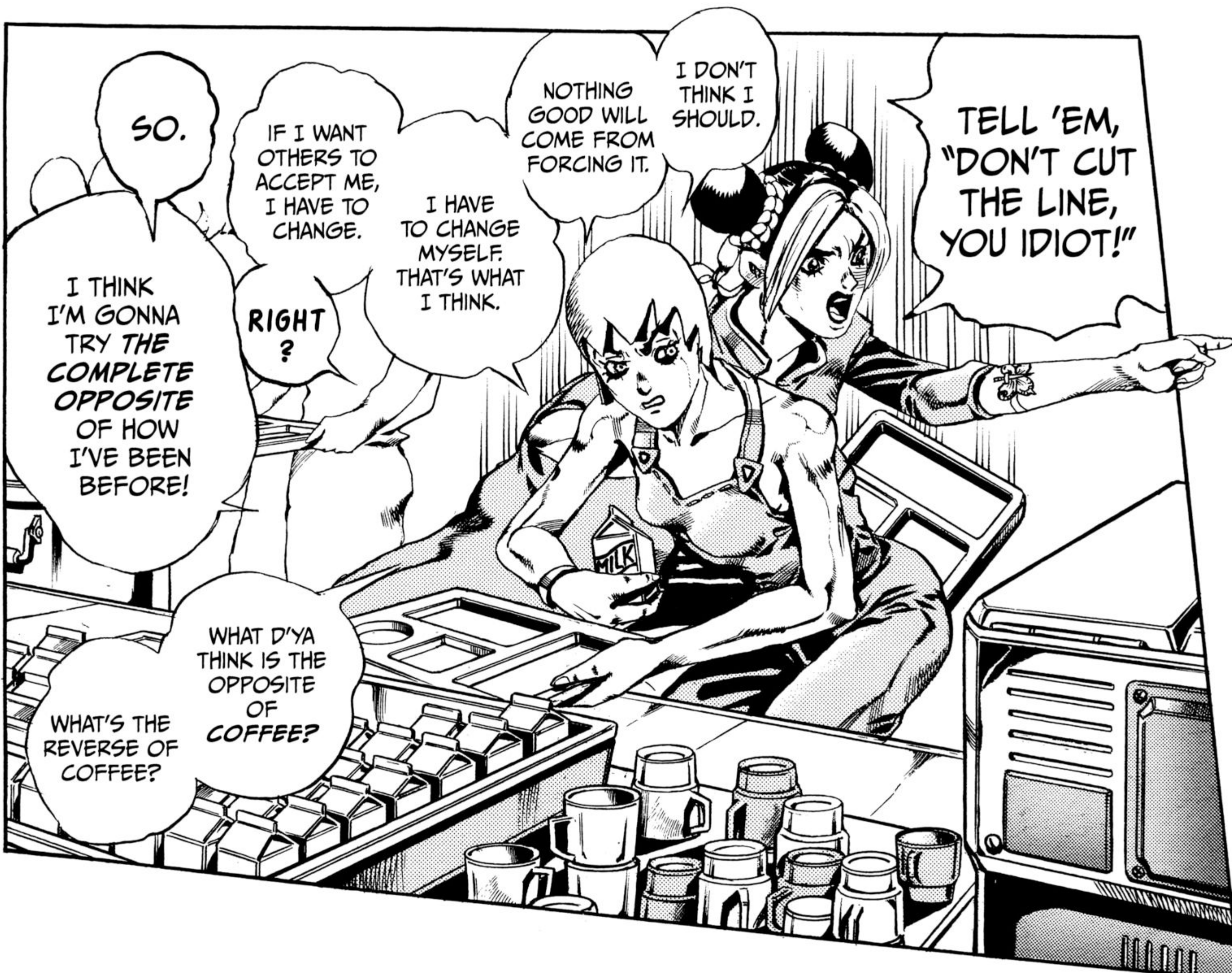


HEY.

THEY'RE
CUTTING
AHEAD
OF YOU.

F.F.

YO!
THOSE
PEOPLE
ARE
JUMPING
THE
LINE!



SO.

IF I WANT
OTHERS TO
ACCEPT ME,
I HAVE TO
CHANGE.

I HAVE
TO CHANGE
MYSELF.
THAT'S WHAT
I THINK.

NOTHING
GOOD WILL
COME FROM
FORCING IT.

I DON'T
THINK I
SHOULD.

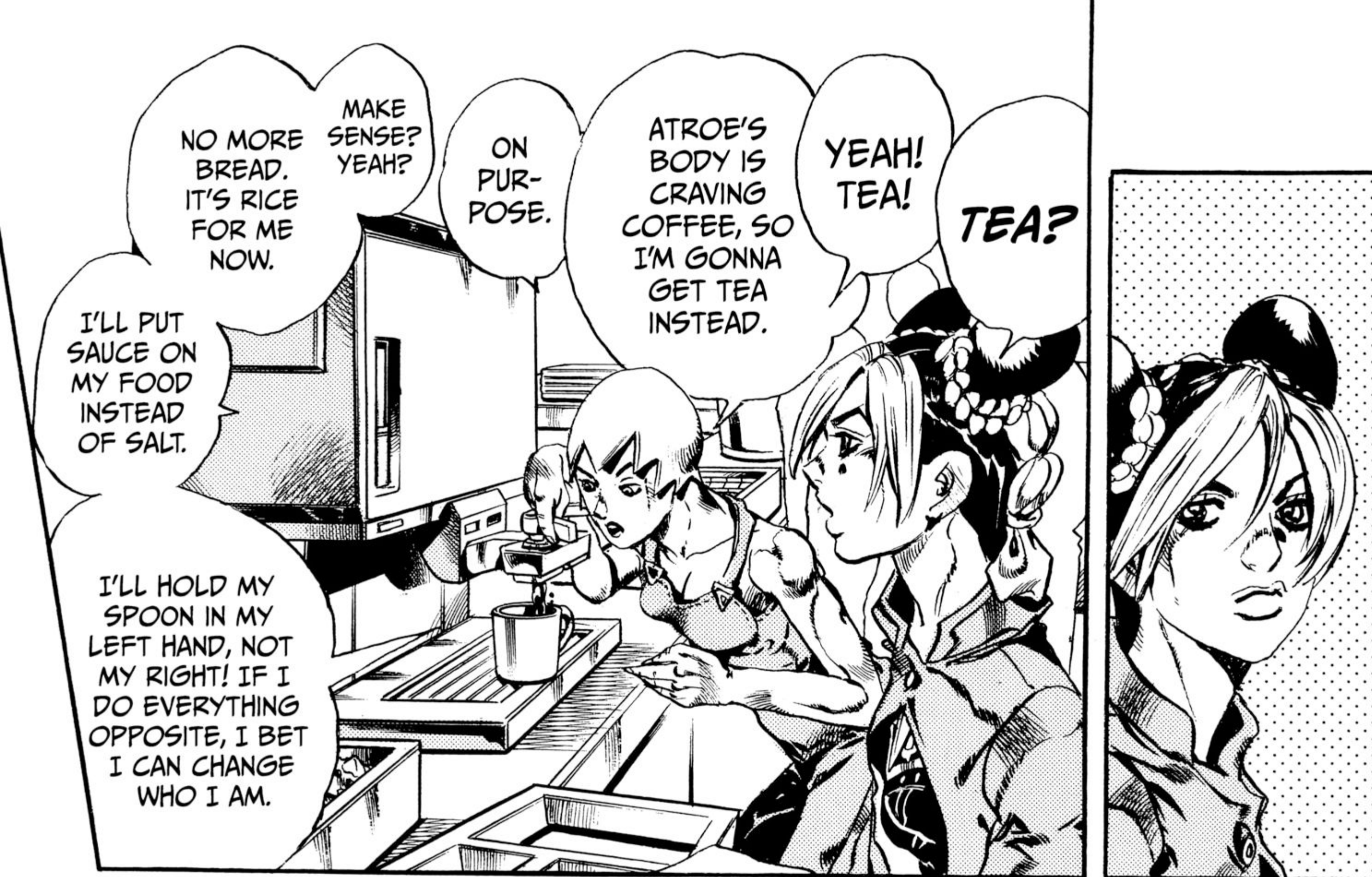
TELL 'EM,
"DON'T CUT
THE LINE,
YOU IDIOT!"

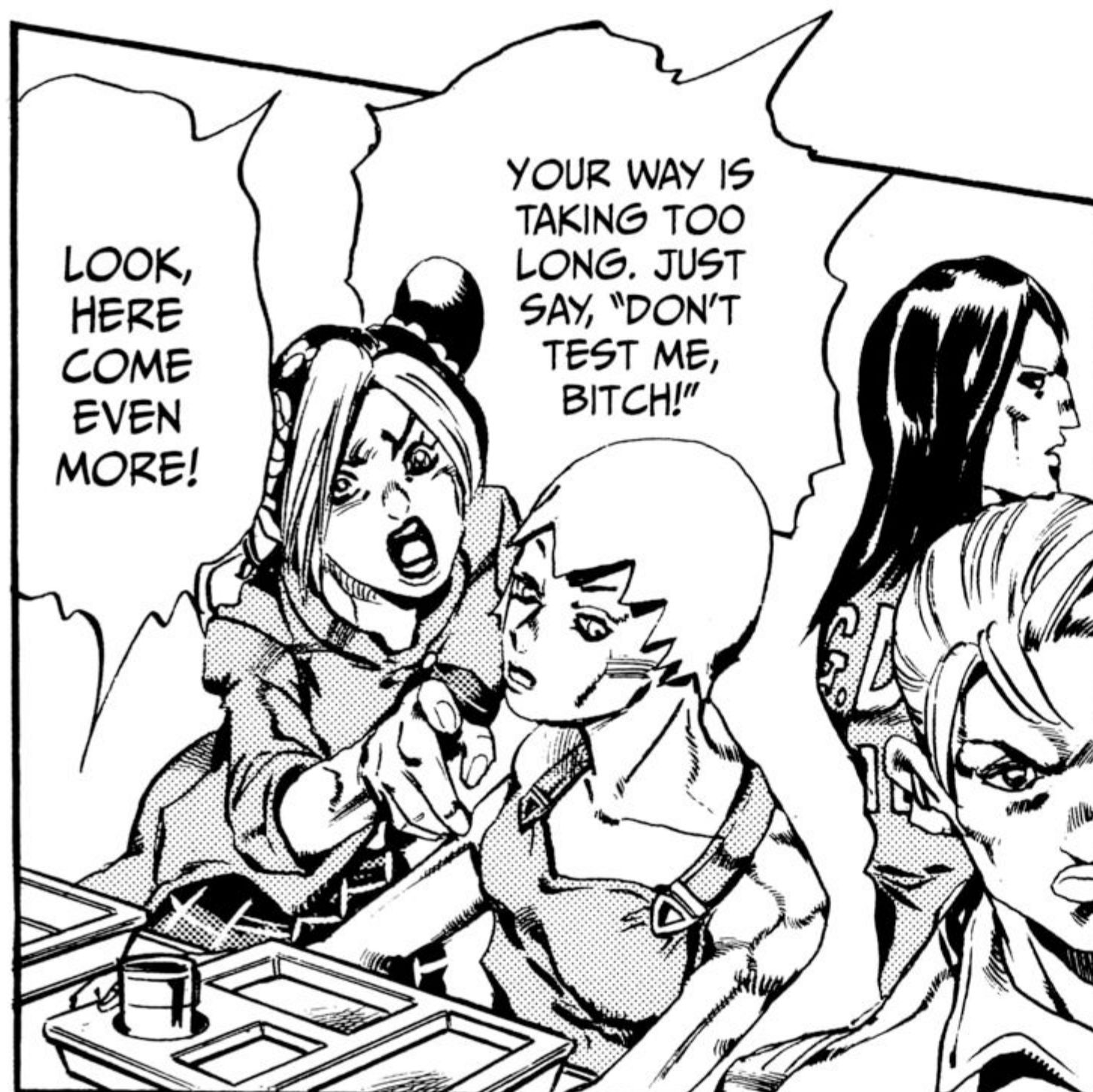
I THINK
I'M GONNA
TRY THE
COMPLETE
OPPOSITE
OF HOW
I'VE BEEN
BEFORE!

RIGHT
?

WHAT D'YA
THINK IS THE
OPPOSITE
OF
COFFEE?

WHAT'S THE
REVERSE OF
COFFEE?





LOOK, HERE COME EVEN MORE!

YOUR WAY IS TAKING TOO LONG. JUST SAY, "DON'T TEST ME, BITCH!"



SEE?!

OKAY, BUT THEY'RE STILL CUTTING AHEAD OF YOU.

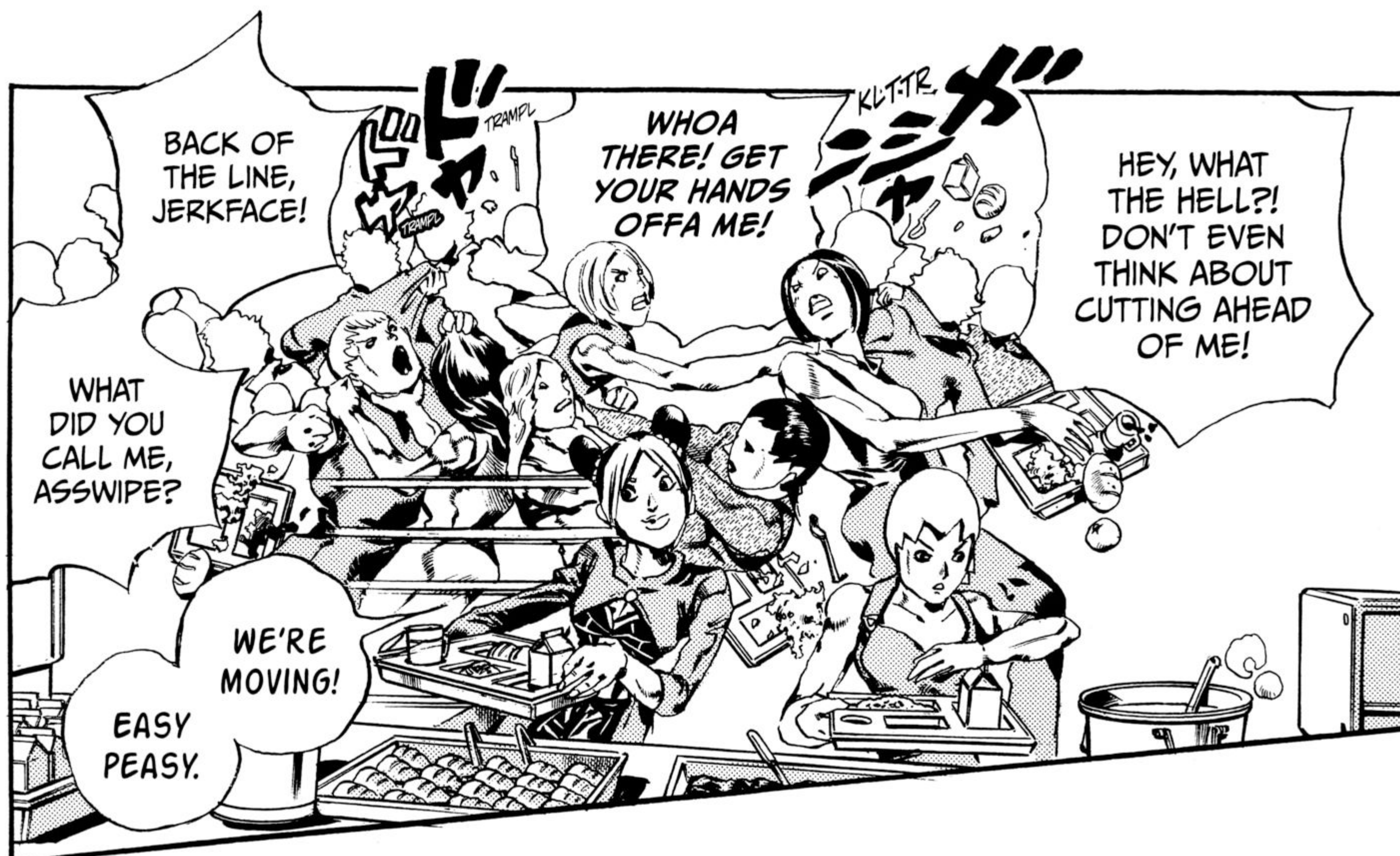


SO I GUESS...I'LL LET EVEN MORE AHEAD OF ME.

JUST KEEP 'EM COMING. KEEP PACKING 'EM IN.



LIKE I SAID, I'M DOING THE OPPOSITE.



BACK OF THE LINE, JERKFACE!

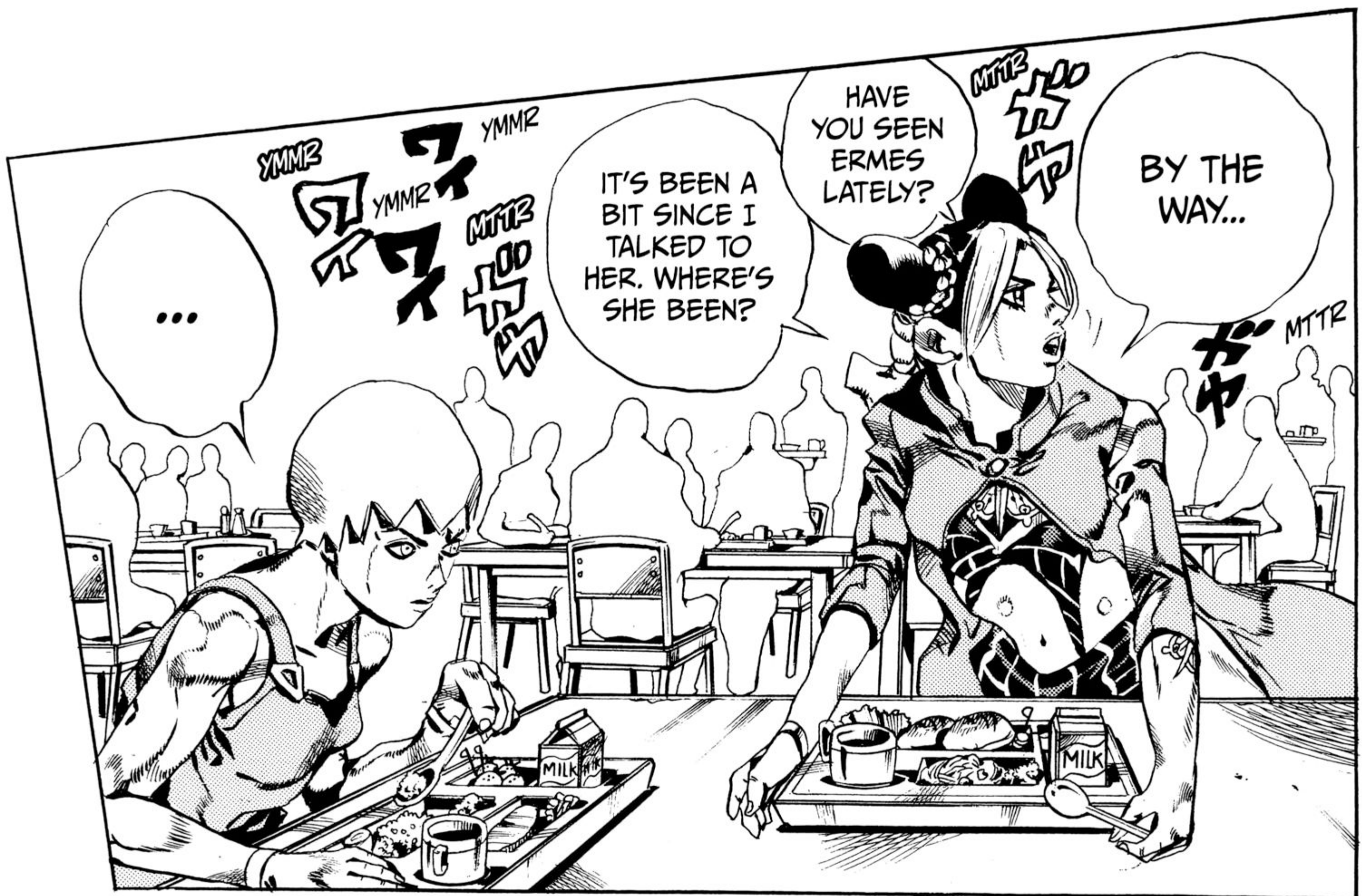
WHOA THERE! GET YOUR HANDS OFFA ME!

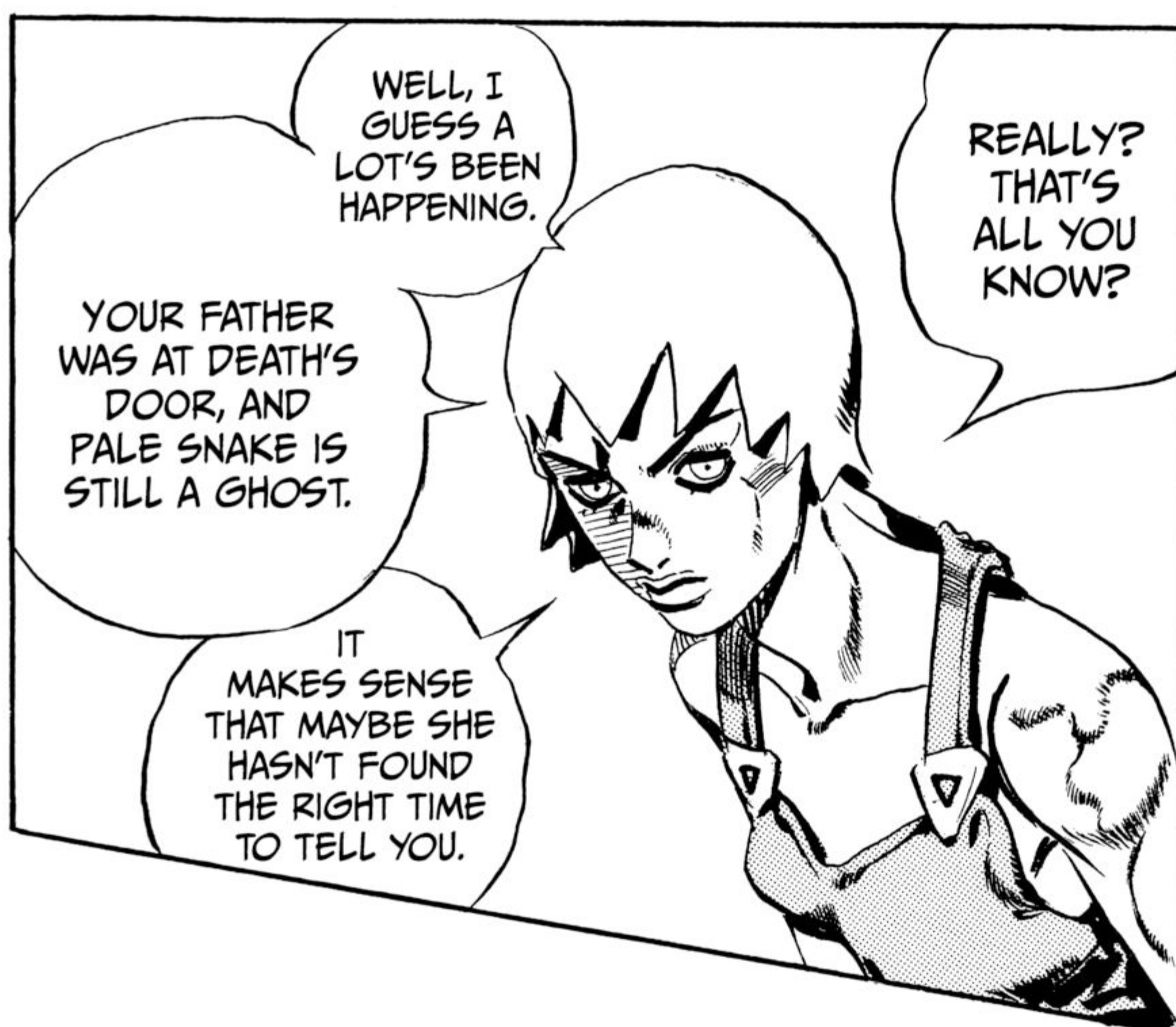
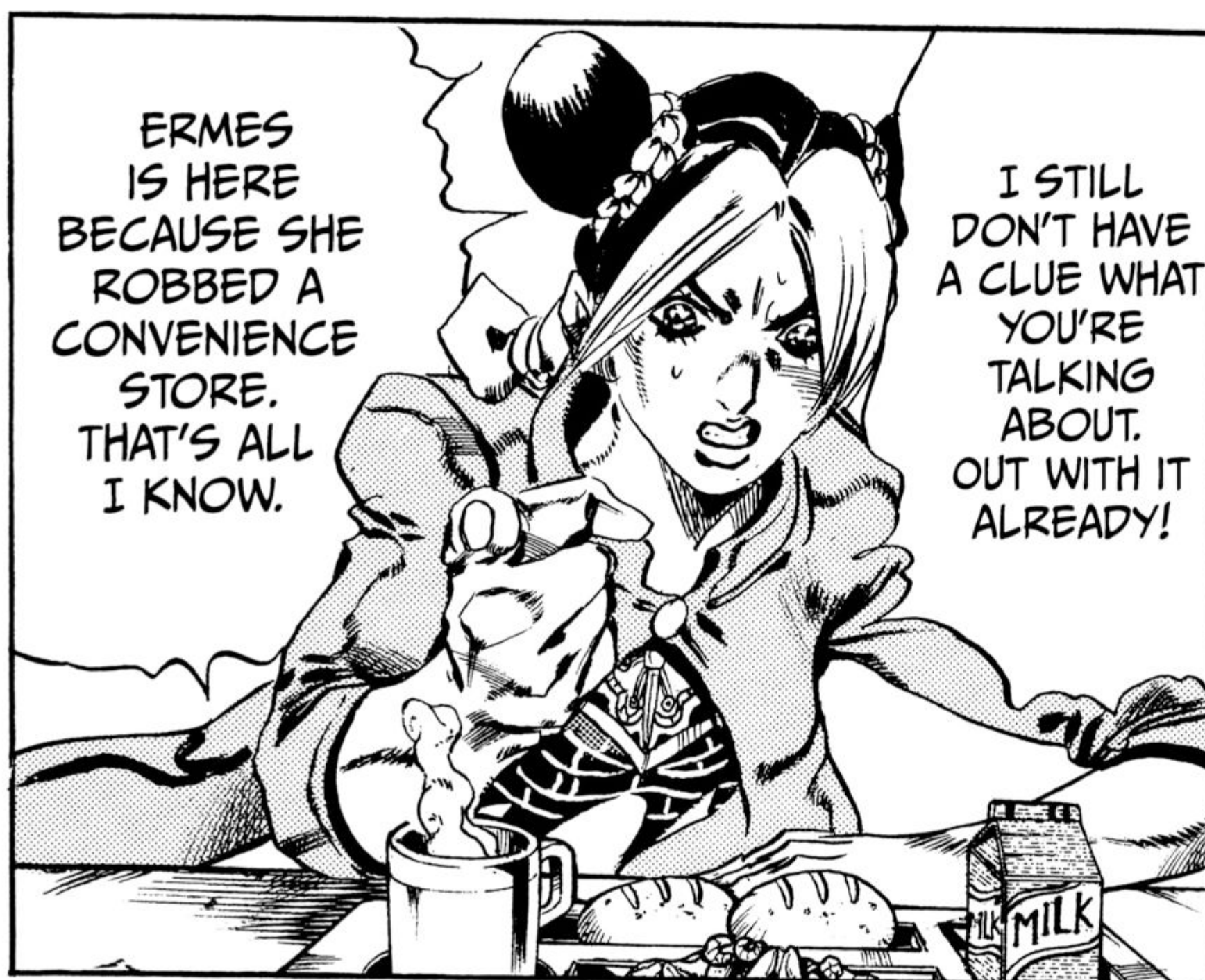
HEY, WHAT THE HELL?! DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT CUTTING AHEAD OF ME!

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME, ASSWIPE?

WE'RE MOVING!

EASY PEASY.







...
APPARENTLY,
ERMES GOT
HERSELF IN
HERE ON
PURPOSE.

IF YOU WANNA
KNOW THE
BASICS, YOU
COULD READ
A NEWSPAPER
FROM THREE
YEARS AGO.

SHE
PLANNED
ON IT.



ALL I ASKED
WAS WHERE
ERMES
IS, AND
I'M STILL
WAITING!

TO
TELL
ME
WHAT
?!

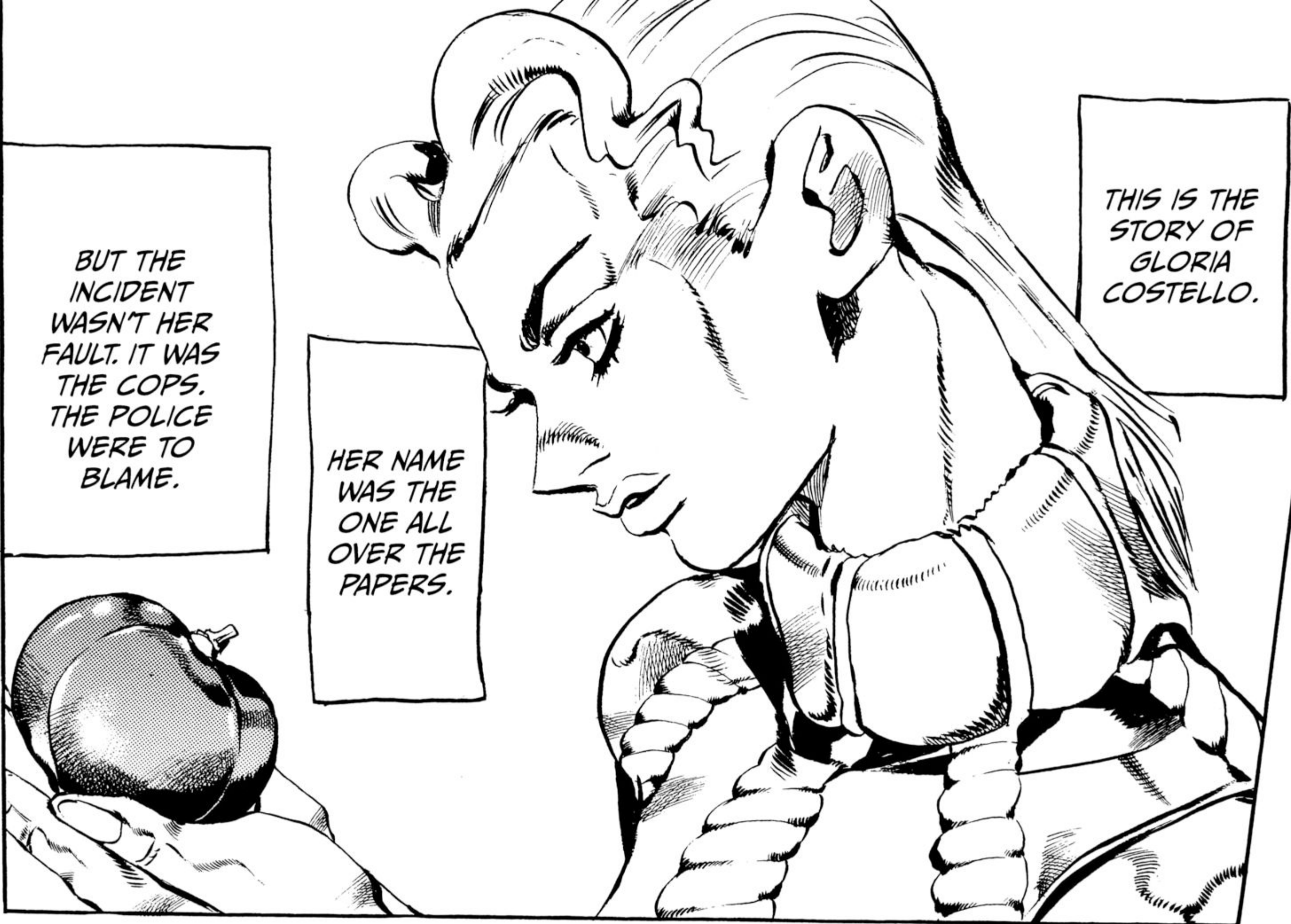
I GOTTA
TELL IT IN
ORDER,
IS ALL.

DON'T
STAND UP.
EVERY-
ONE'S
LOOKING.

ERMES HAD
A SISTER TEN
YEARS OLDER
THAN HER.

HER
NAME
WAS
GLORIA.

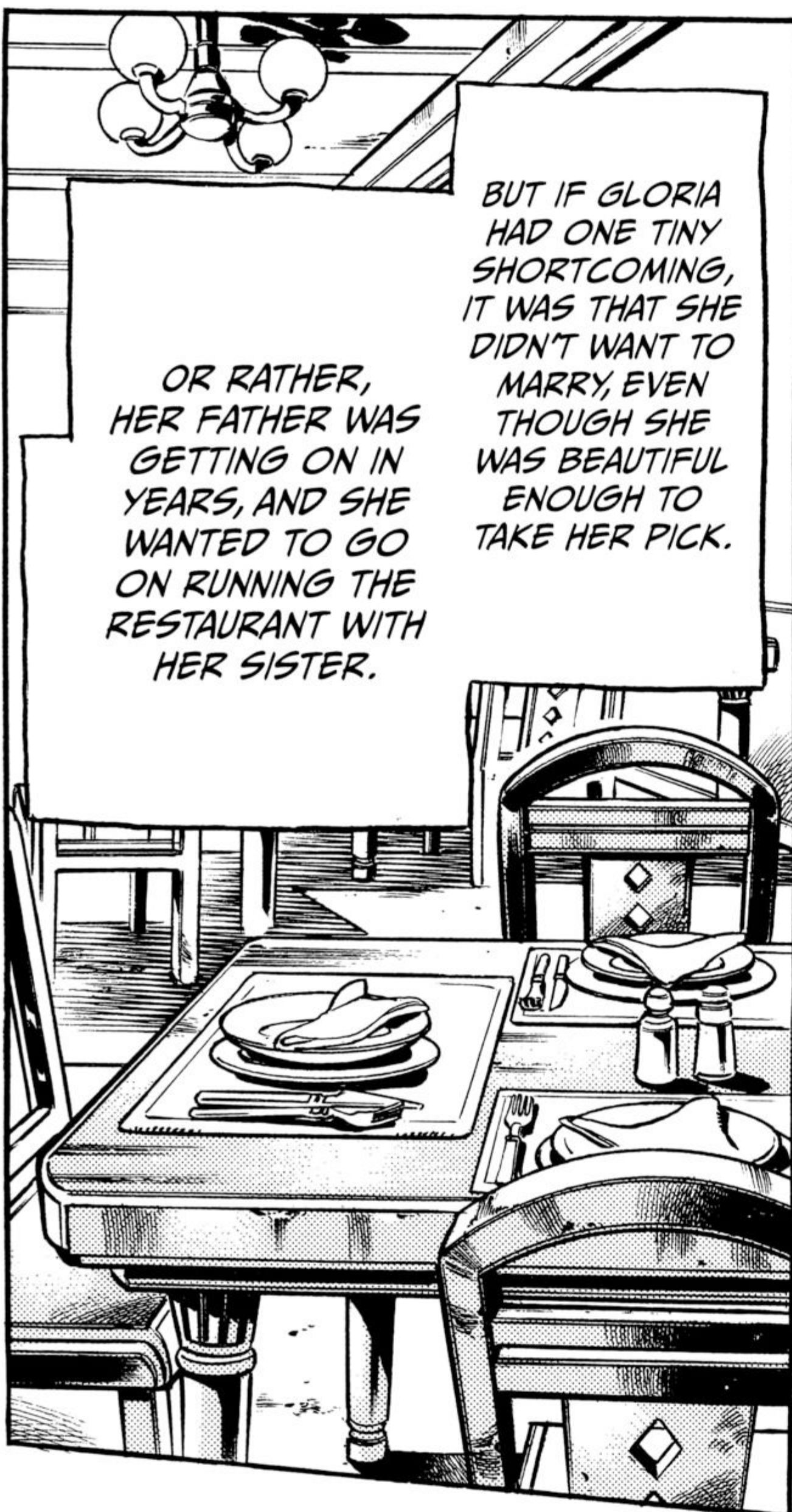
CUZ WHAT I'M
ABOUT TO TELL
YOU IS THE
MEMORY OF WHAT
THE FORMER
OWNER OF MY
BODY-ATROE-
READ IN THE
PAPERS, MIXED
IN WITH MY OWN
SPECULATION.



BUT THE INCIDENT WASN'T HER FAULT. IT WAS THE COPS. THE POLICE WERE TO BLAME.

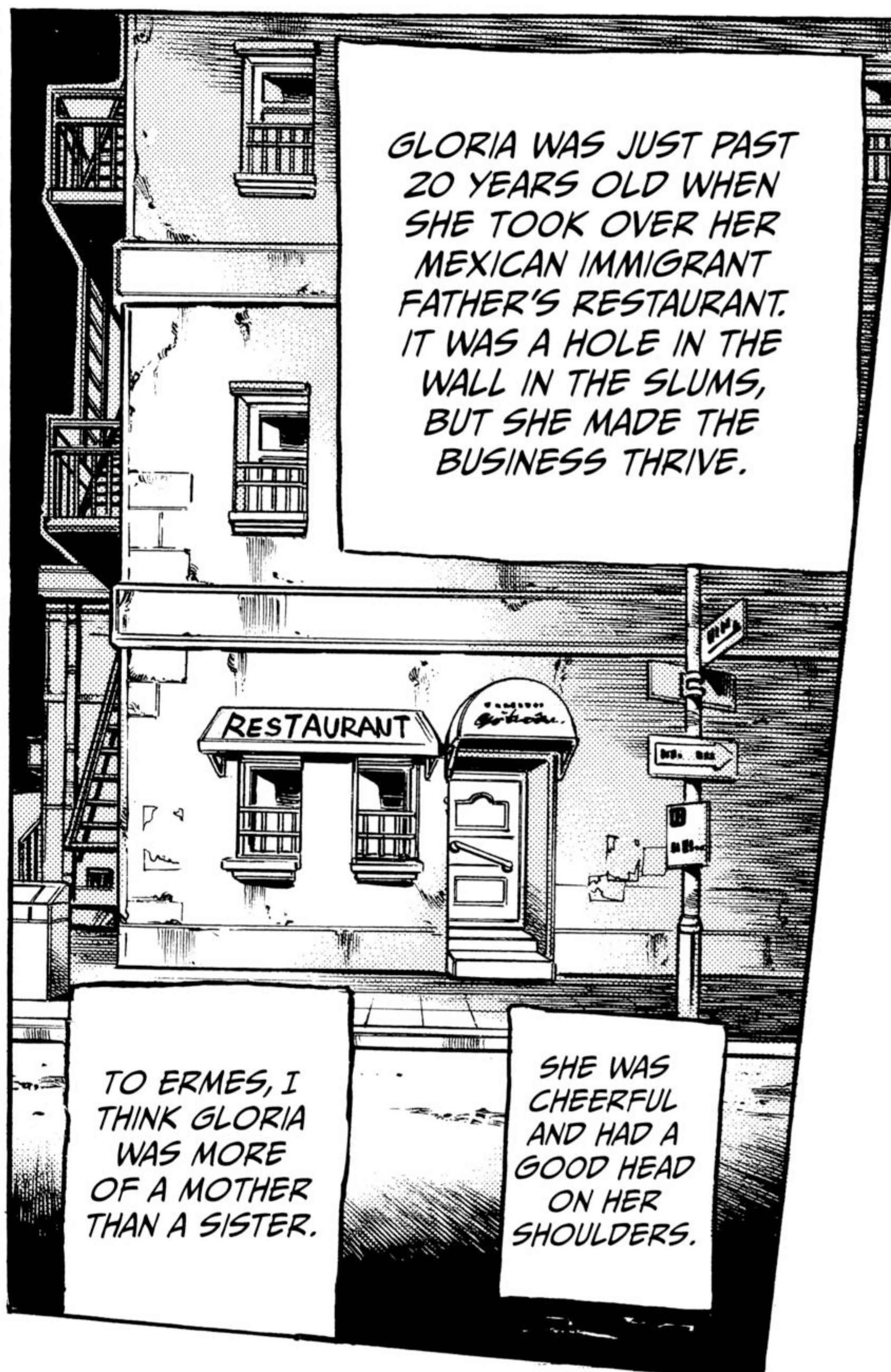
HER NAME WAS THE ONE ALL OVER THE PAPERS.

THIS IS THE STORY OF GLORIA COSTELLO.



OR RATHER, HER FATHER WAS GETTING ON IN YEARS, AND SHE WANTED TO GO ON RUNNING THE RESTAURANT WITH HER SISTER.

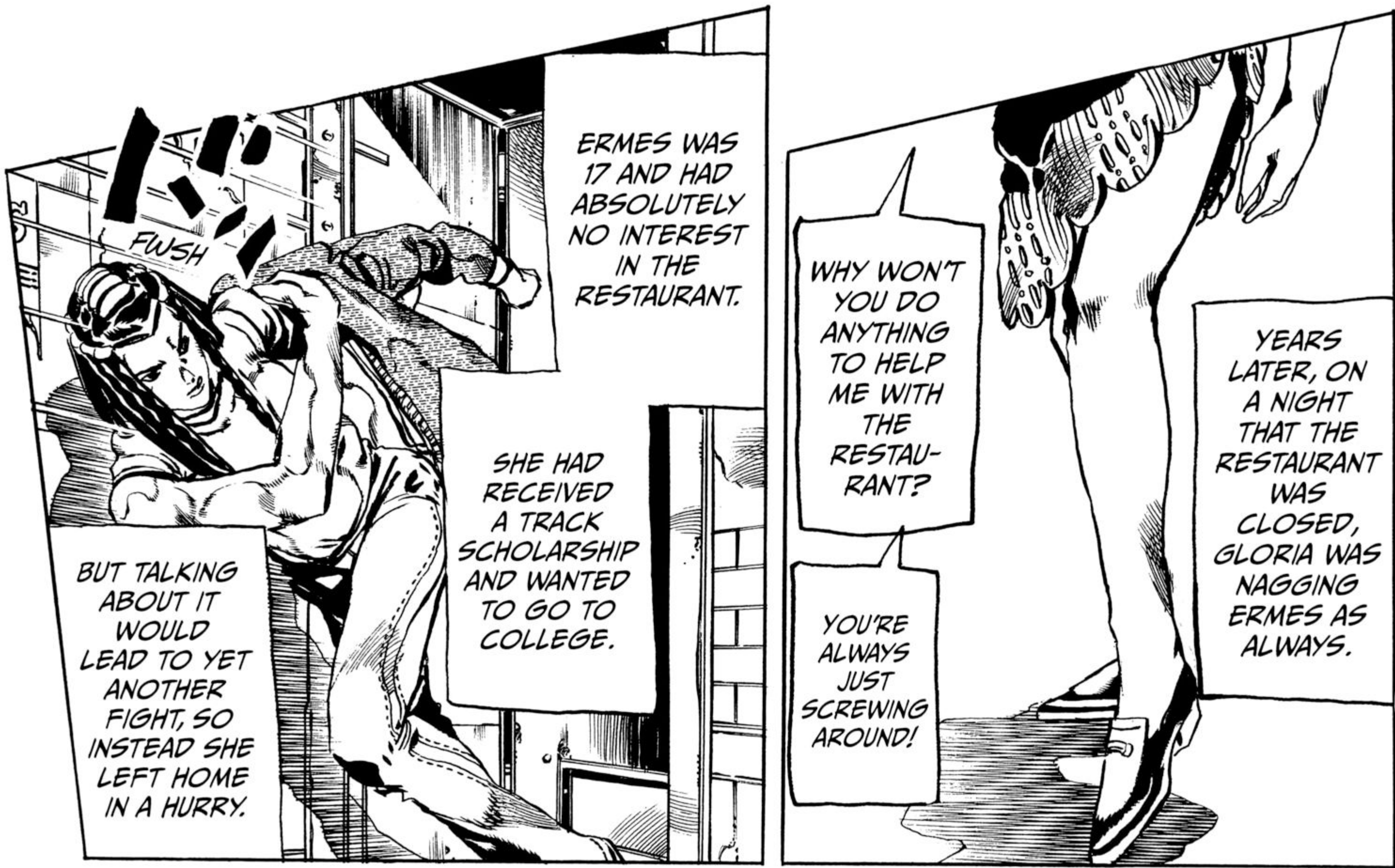
BUT IF GLORIA HAD ONE TINY SHORTCOMING, IT WAS THAT SHE DIDN'T WANT TO MARRY, EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE HER PICK.



GLORIA WAS JUST PAST 20 YEARS OLD WHEN SHE TOOK OVER HER MEXICAN IMMIGRANT FATHER'S RESTAURANT. IT WAS A HOLE IN THE WALL IN THE SLUMS, BUT SHE MADE THE BUSINESS THRIVE.

TO ERMES, I THINK GLORIA WAS MORE OF A MOTHER THAN A SISTER.

SHE WAS CHEERFUL AND HAD A GOOD HEAD ON HER SHOULDERS.



BUT TALKING ABOUT IT WOULD LEAD TO YET ANOTHER FIGHT, SO INSTEAD SHE LEFT HOME IN A HURRY.

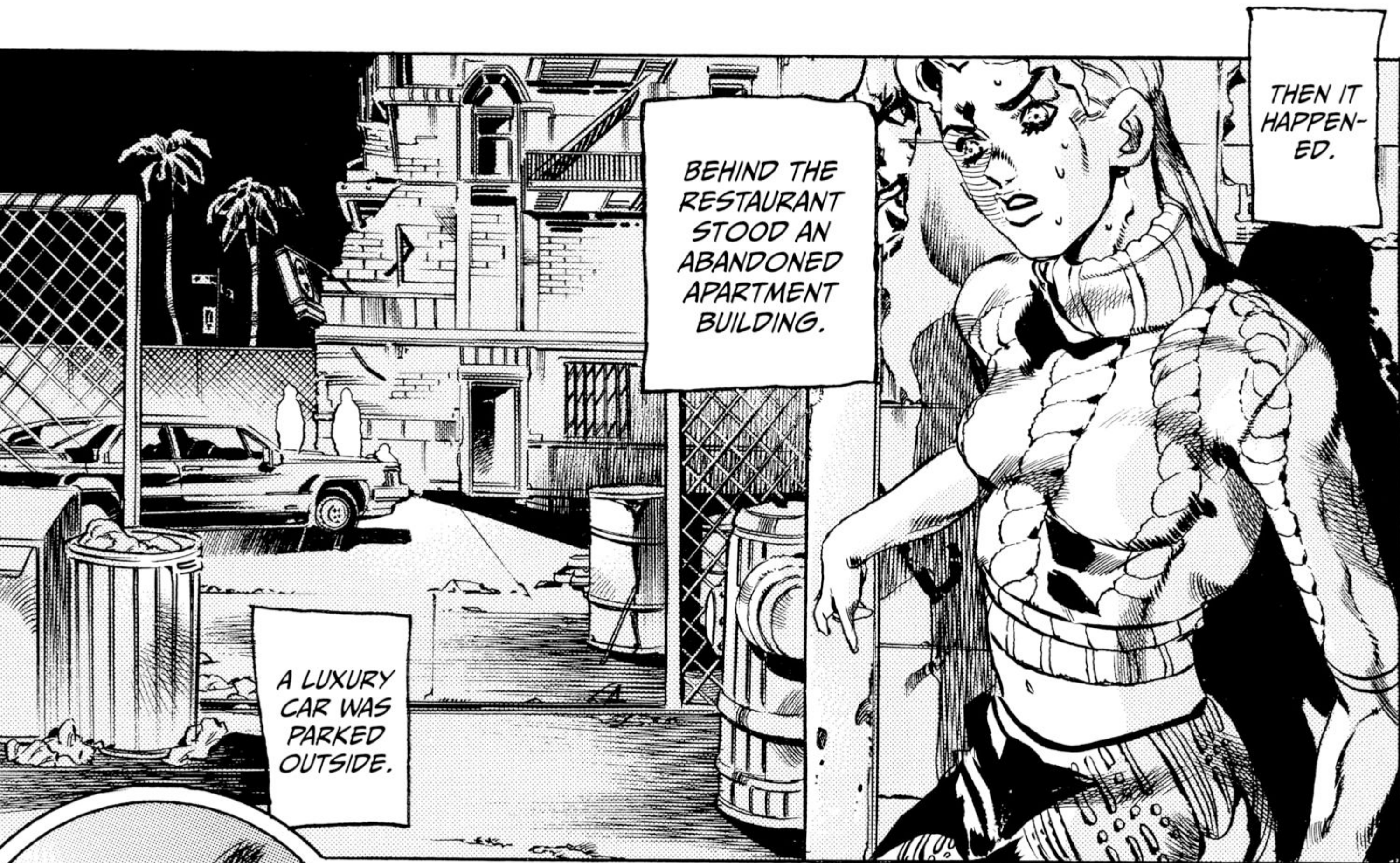
ERMES WAS 17 AND HAD ABSOLUTELY NO INTEREST IN THE RESTAURANT.

SHE HAD RECEIVED A TRACK SCHOLARSHIP AND WANTED TO GO TO COLLEGE.

WHY WON'T YOU DO ANYTHING TO HELP ME WITH THE RESTAURANT?

YOU'RE ALWAYS JUST SCREWING AROUND!

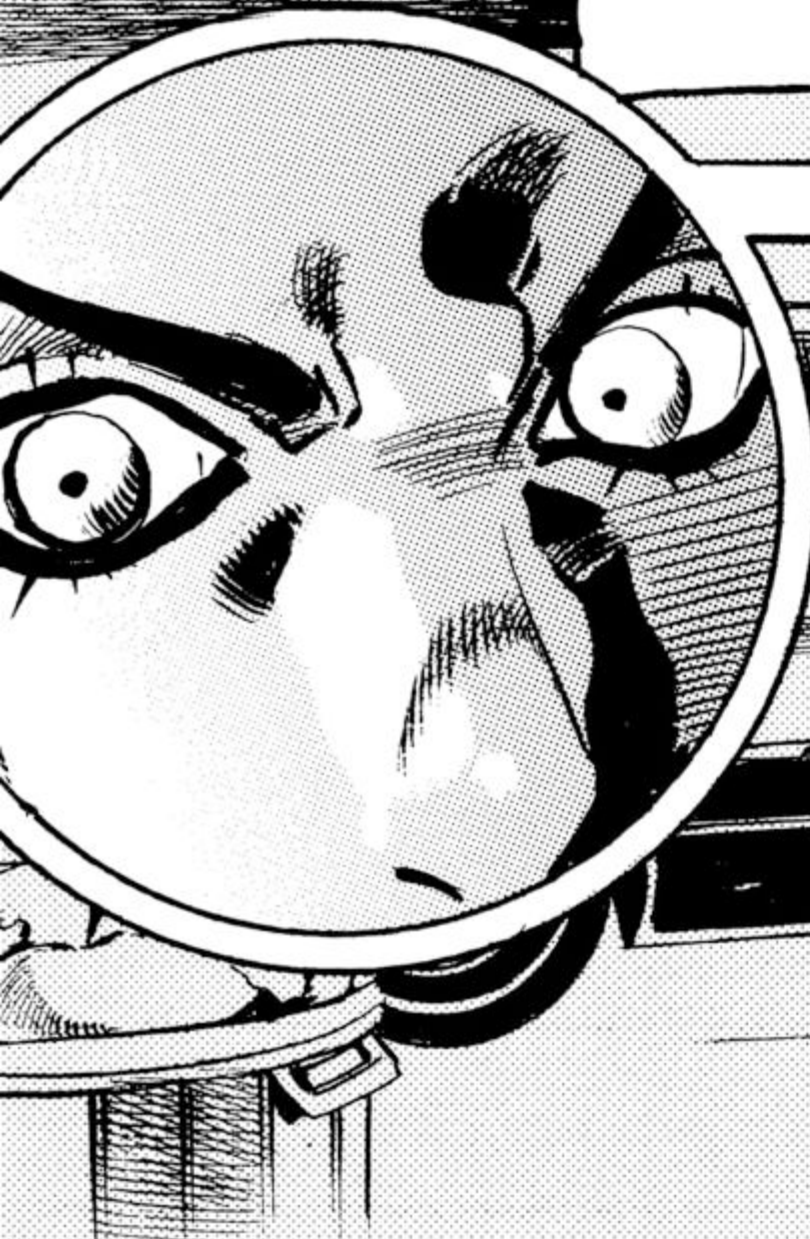
YEARS LATER, ON A NIGHT THAT THE RESTAURANT WAS CLOSED, GLORIA WAS NAGGING ERMES AS ALWAYS.



BEHIND THE RESTAURANT STOOD AN ABANDONED APARTMENT BUILDING.

THEN IT HAPPENED.

A LUXURY CAR WAS PARKED OUTSIDE.



HELP ME...

H...

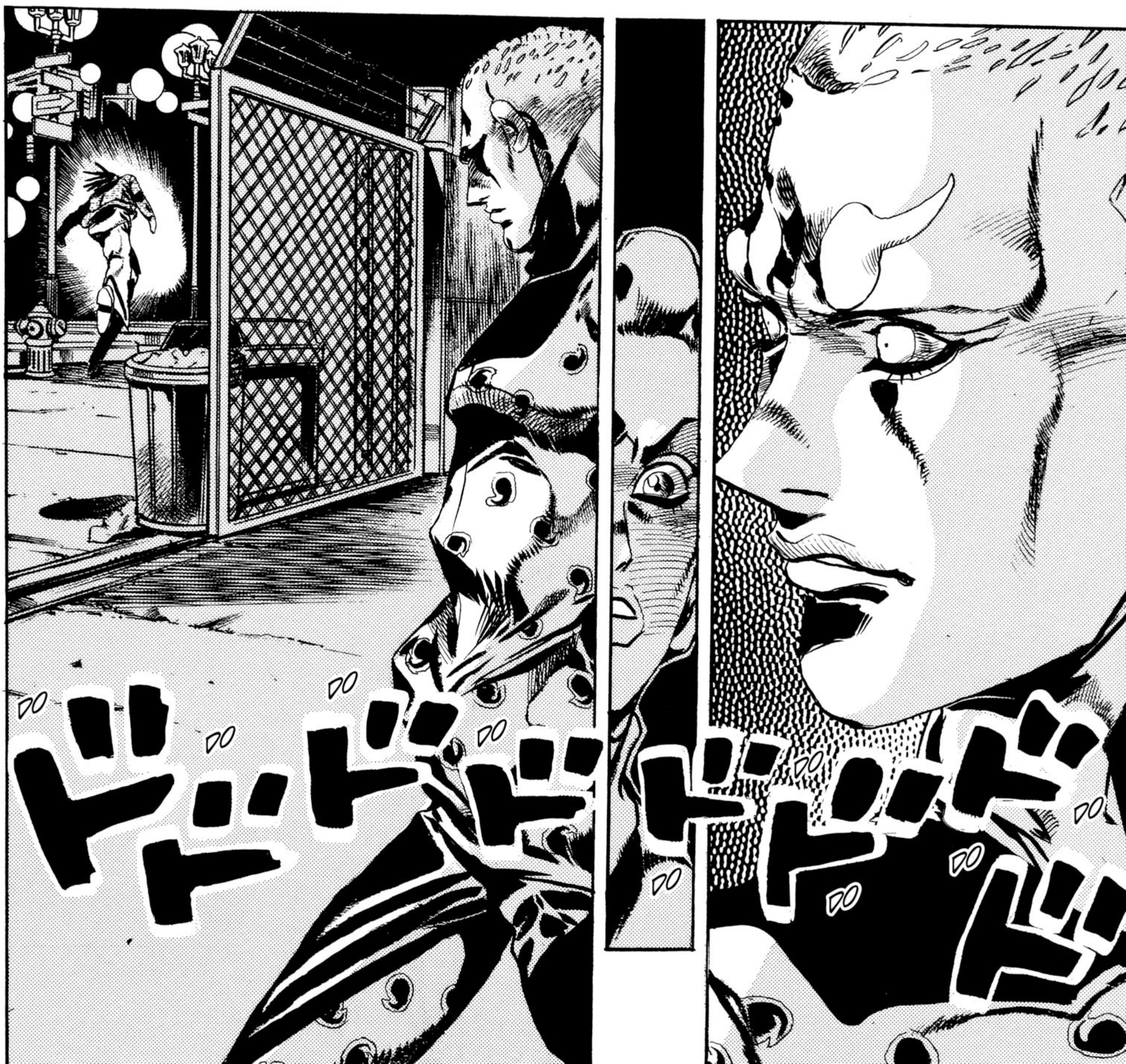
FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CAR, GLORIA HEARD A PERSON MOANING.

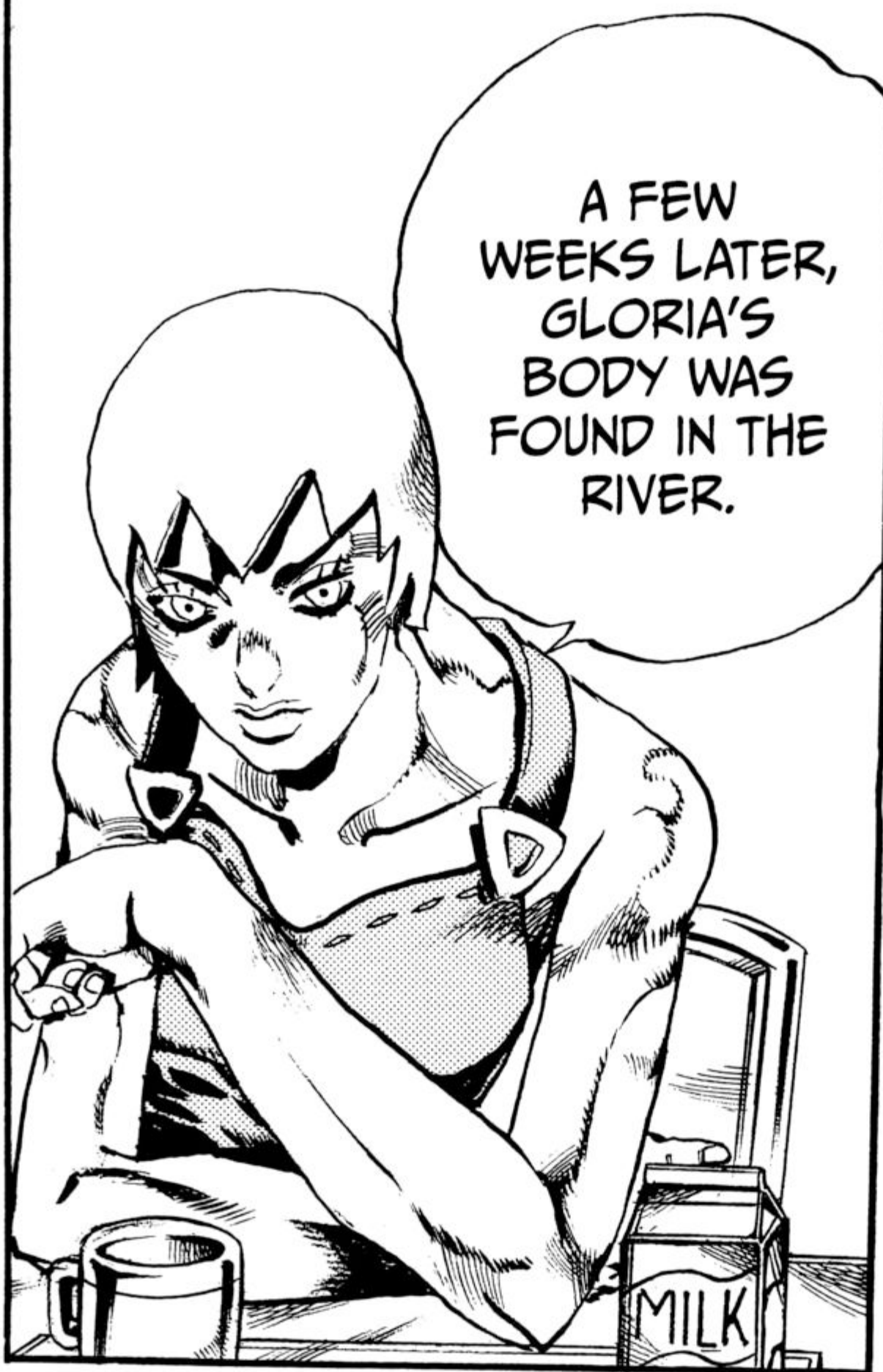




SHE HADN'T MEANT TO
SPY ON WHAT WAS GOING
ON IN THE DARKNESS.
SHE CERTAINLY WASN'T
GOING TO CALL THE COPS!
WHATEVER GOES ON IN
THE SHADOWS CAN STAY
THERE. THAT'S THE WAY OF
THINGS—AT LEAST IF YOU
WANT TO KEEP ON RUNNING
A RESTAURANT IN THE CITY.







A FEW
WEEKS LATER,
GLORIA'S
BODY WAS
FOUND IN THE
RIVER.

ALL SHE
COULD
DO WAS
LEAVE
THE
REST TO
FATE.

GLORIA
CALLED THE
POLICE.
SHE HAD
TO, IF SHE
WANTED TO
PROTECT
HER
SISTER.

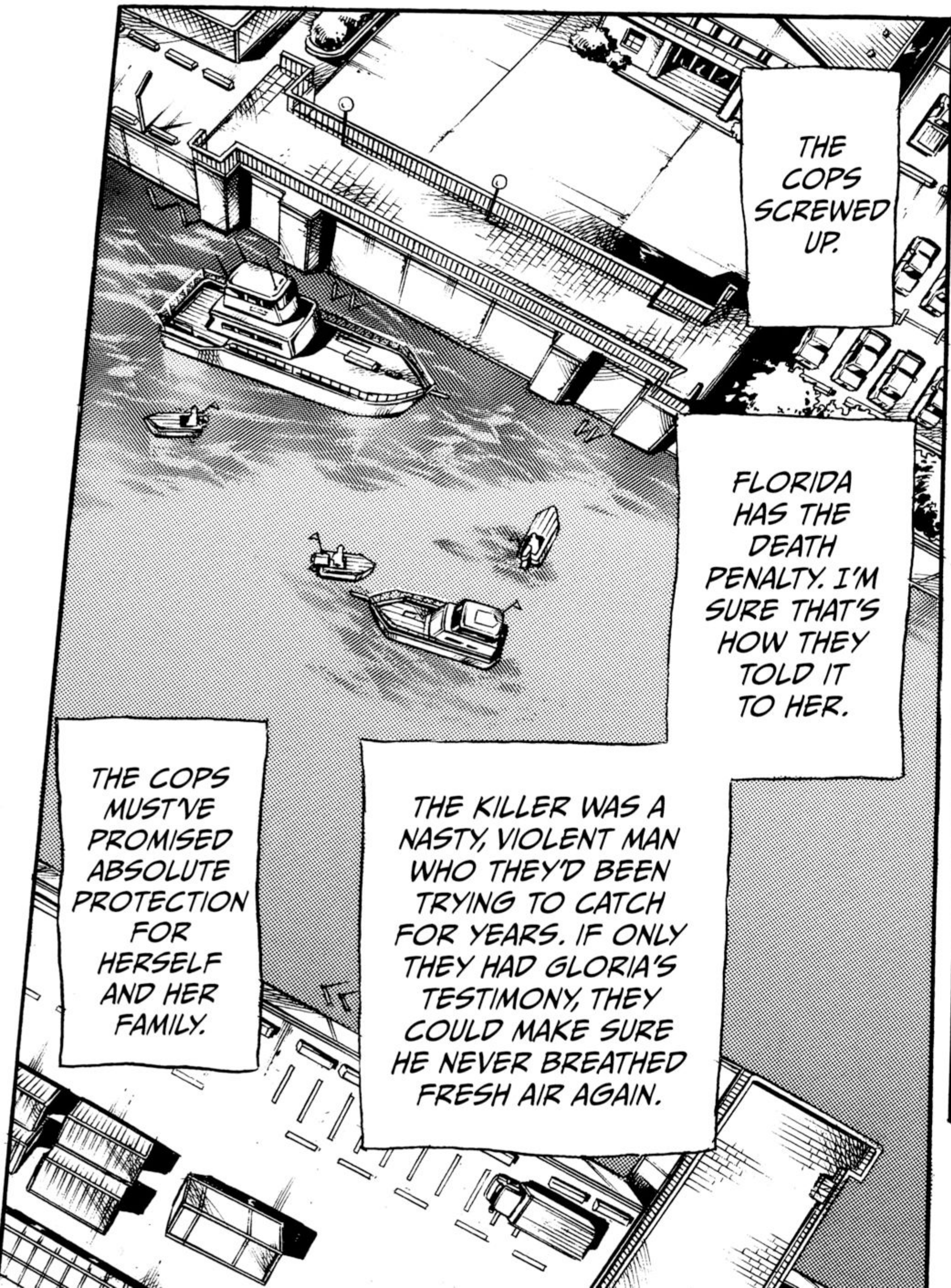


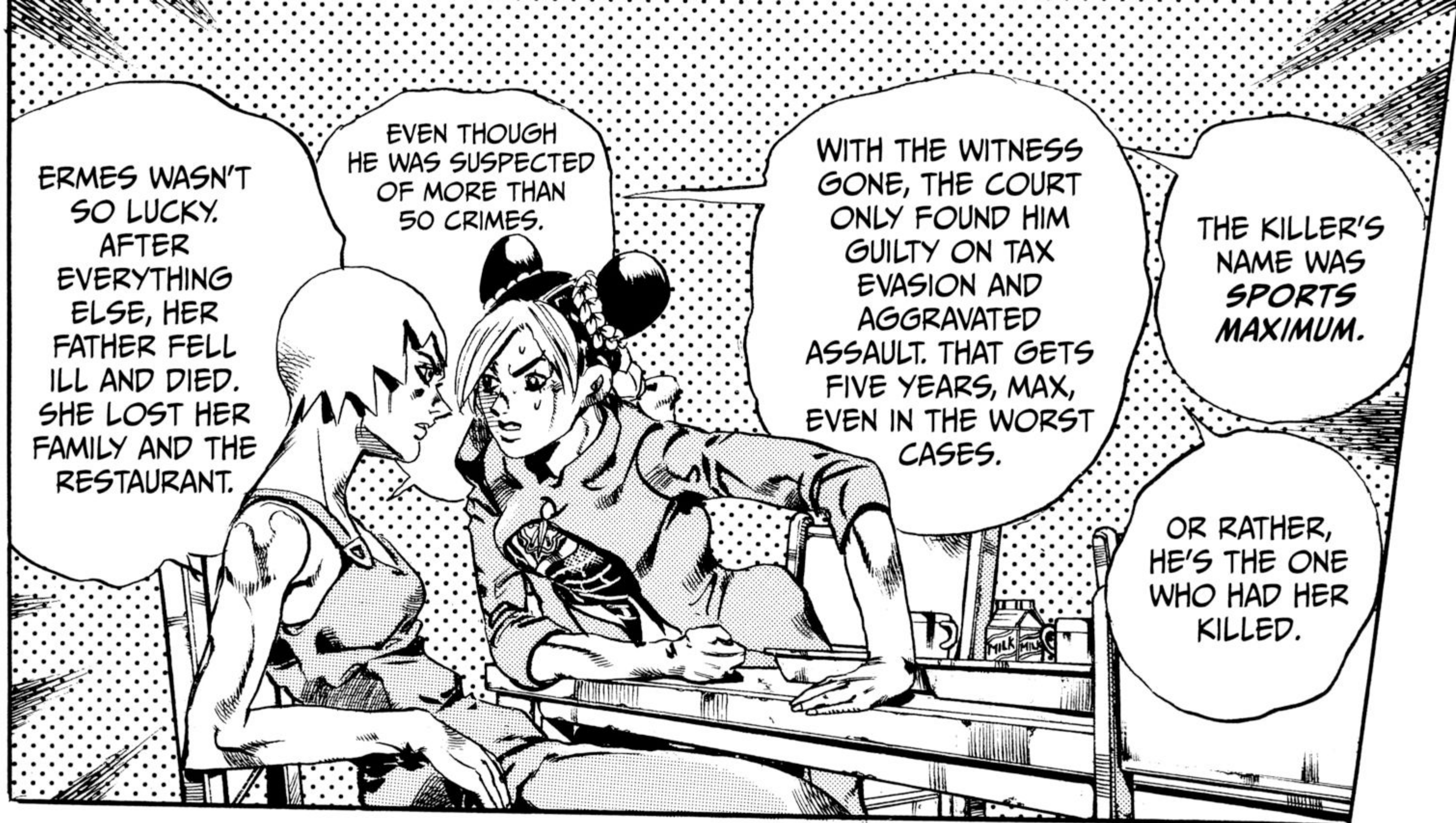
THE
COPS
SCREWED
UP.

FLORIDA
HAS THE
DEATH
PENALTY. I'M
SURE THAT'S
HOW THEY
TOLD IT
TO HER.

THE COPS
MUST'VE
PROMISED
ABSOLUTE
PROTECTION
FOR
HERSELF
AND HER
FAMILY.

THE KILLER WAS A
NASTY, VIOLENT MAN
WHO THEY'D BEEN
TRYING TO CATCH
FOR YEARS. IF ONLY
THEY HAD GLORIA'S
TESTIMONY, THEY
COULD MAKE SURE
HE NEVER BREATHED
FRESH AIR AGAIN.





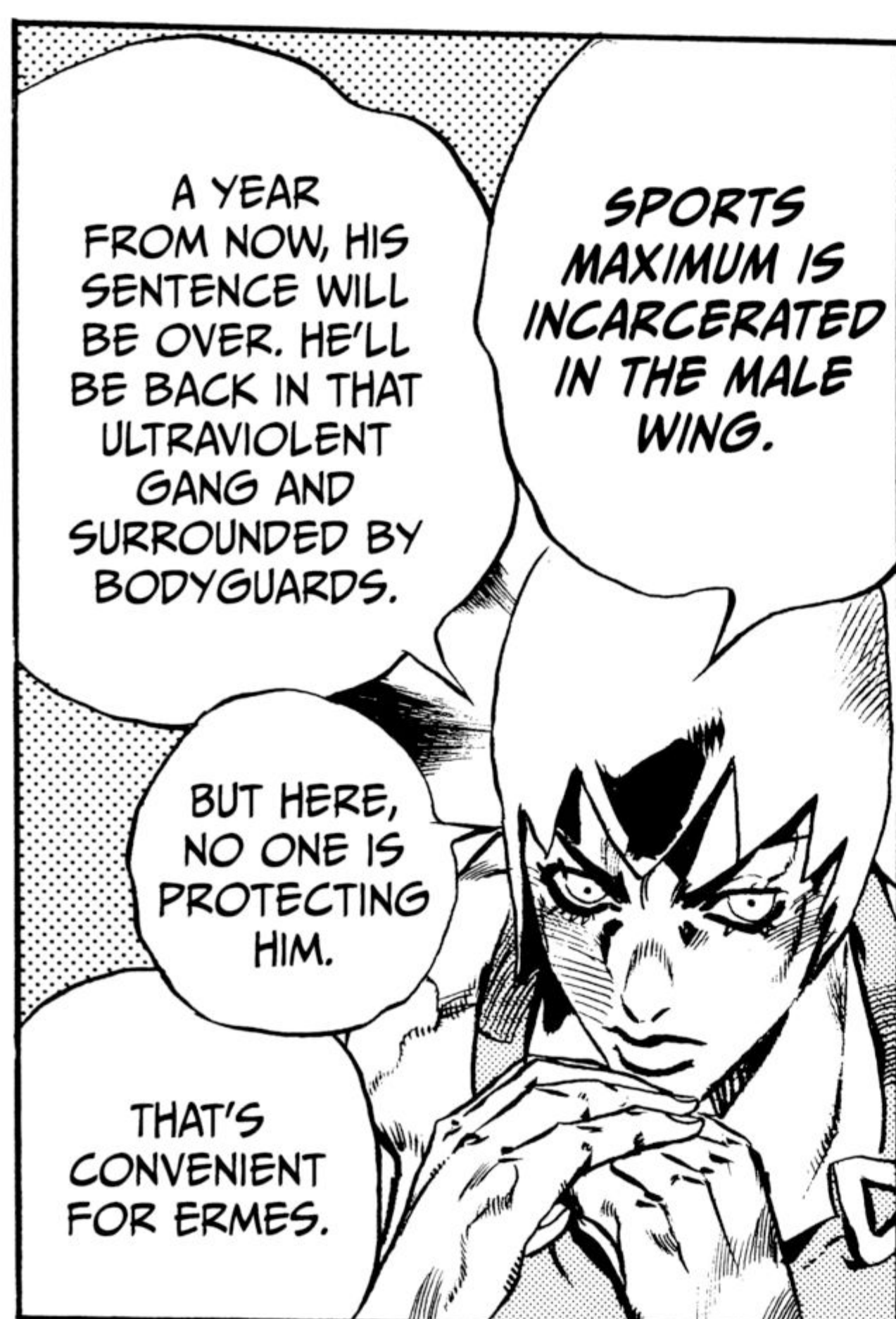
ERMES WASN'T SO LUCKY. AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE, HER FATHER FELL ILL AND DIED. SHE LOST HER FAMILY AND THE RESTAURANT.

EVEN THOUGH HE WAS SUSPECTED OF MORE THAN 50 CRIMES.

WITH THE WITNESS GONE, THE COURT ONLY FOUND HIM GUILTY ON TAX EVASION AND AGGRAVATED ASSAULT. THAT GETS FIVE YEARS, MAX, EVEN IN THE WORST CASES.

THE KILLER'S NAME WAS **SPORTS MAXIMUM**.

OR RATHER, HE'S THE ONE WHO HAD HER KILLED.



A YEAR FROM NOW, HIS SENTENCE WILL BE OVER. HE'LL BE BACK IN THAT ULTRAVIOLENT GANG AND SURROUNDED BY BODYGUARDS.

SPORTS MAXIMUM IS INCARCERATED IN THE MALE WING.

BUT HERE, NO ONE IS PROTECTING HIM.

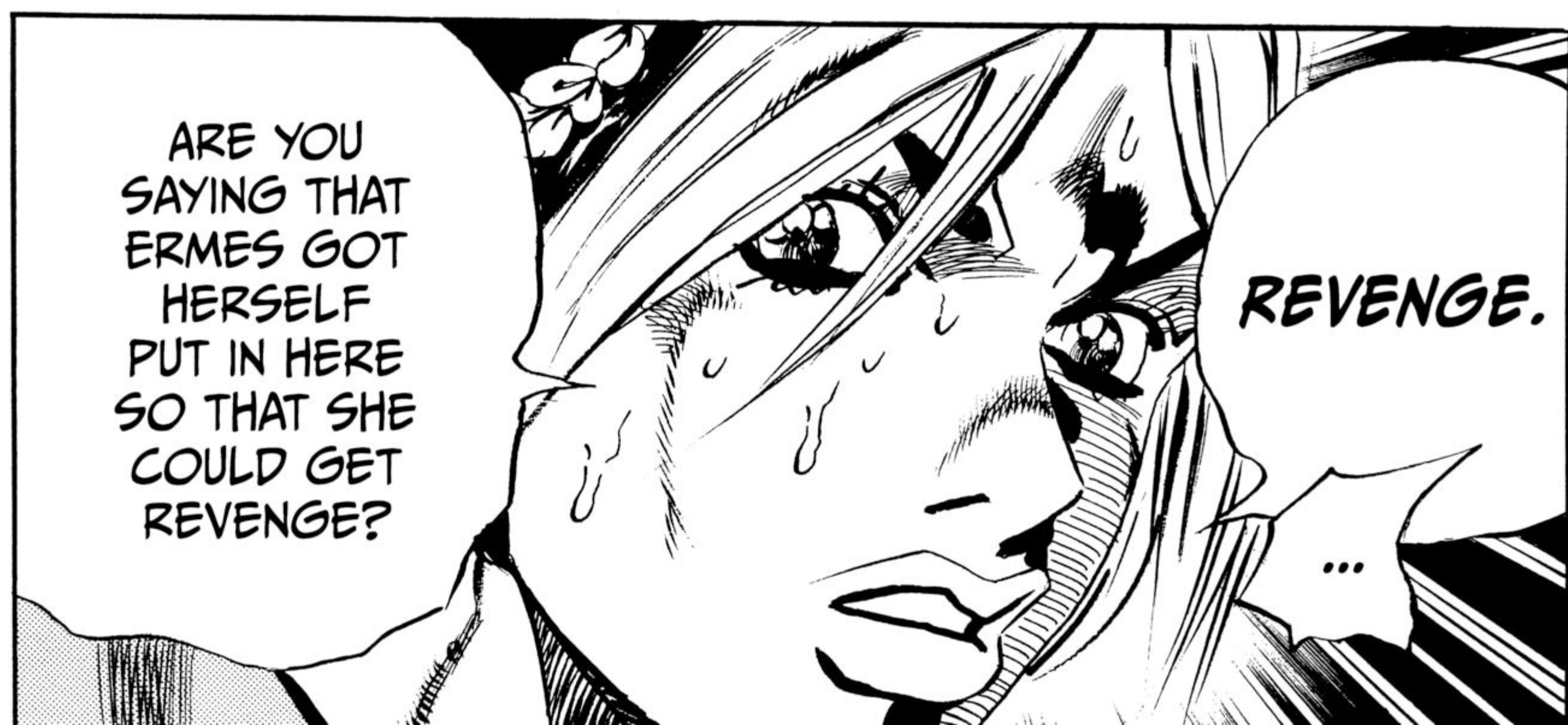
THAT'S CONVENIENT FOR ERMES.



THINK ABOUT IT, JOLYNE!

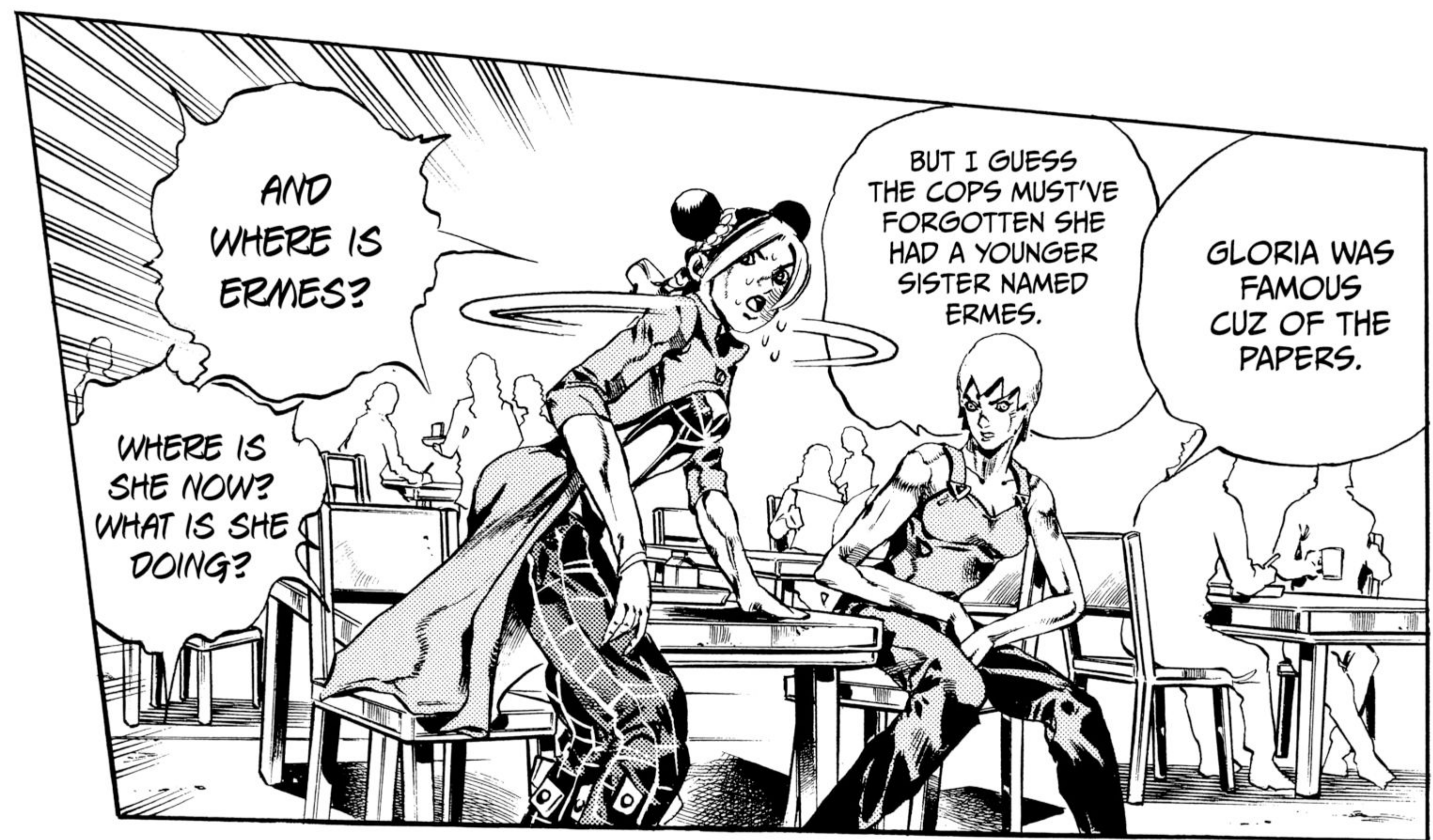
WHAT DOES HER SISTER HAVE TO DO WITH ERMES GOING TO THIS PRISON?

WAIT A SEC!



ARE YOU SAYING THAT ERMES GOT HERSELF PUT IN HERE SO THAT SHE COULD GET REVENGE?

REVENGE.



AND
WHERE IS
ERMES?

BUT I GUESS
THE COPS MUST'VE
FORGOTTEN SHE
HAD A YOUNGER
SISTER NAMED
ERMES.

GLORIA WAS
FAMOUS
CUZ OF THE
PAPERS.

WHERE IS
SHE NOW?
WHAT IS SHE
DOING?



APPARENTLY,
SHE FOUND
SPORTS
MAXIMUM
THERE.

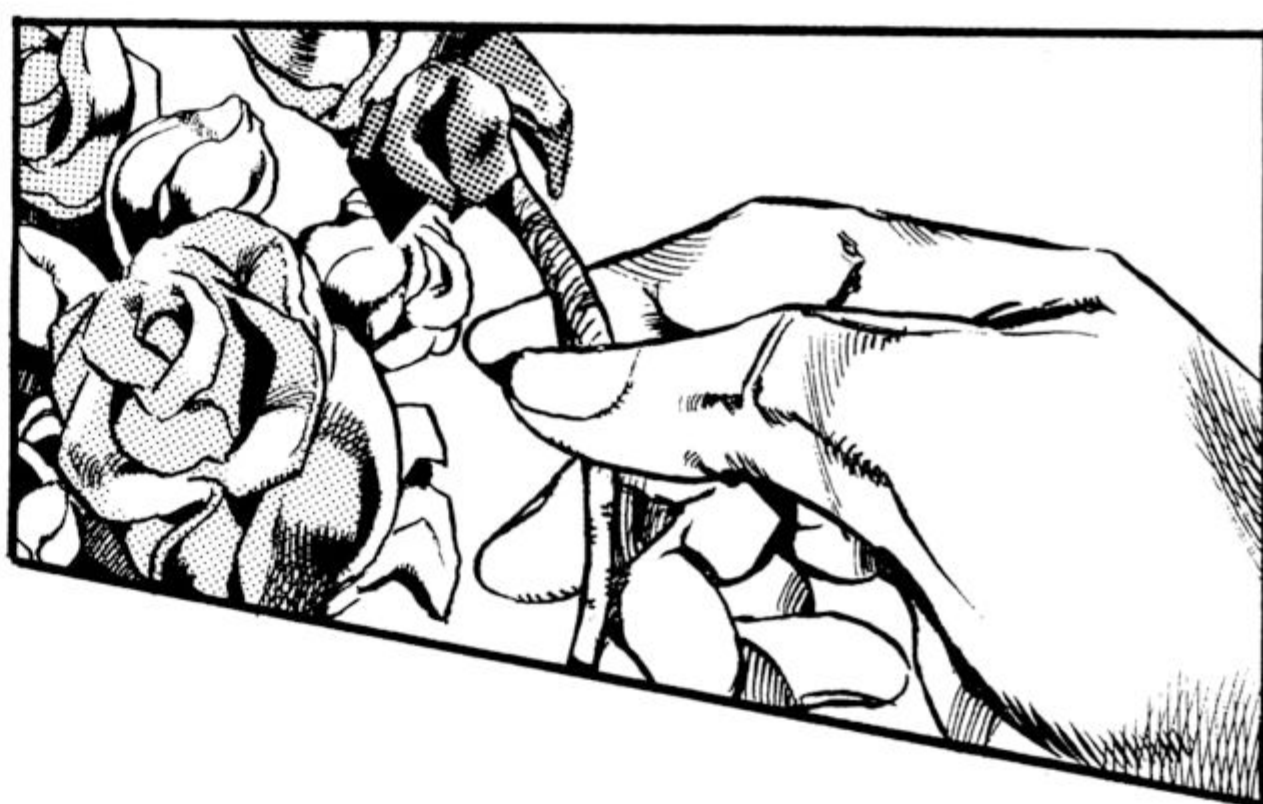
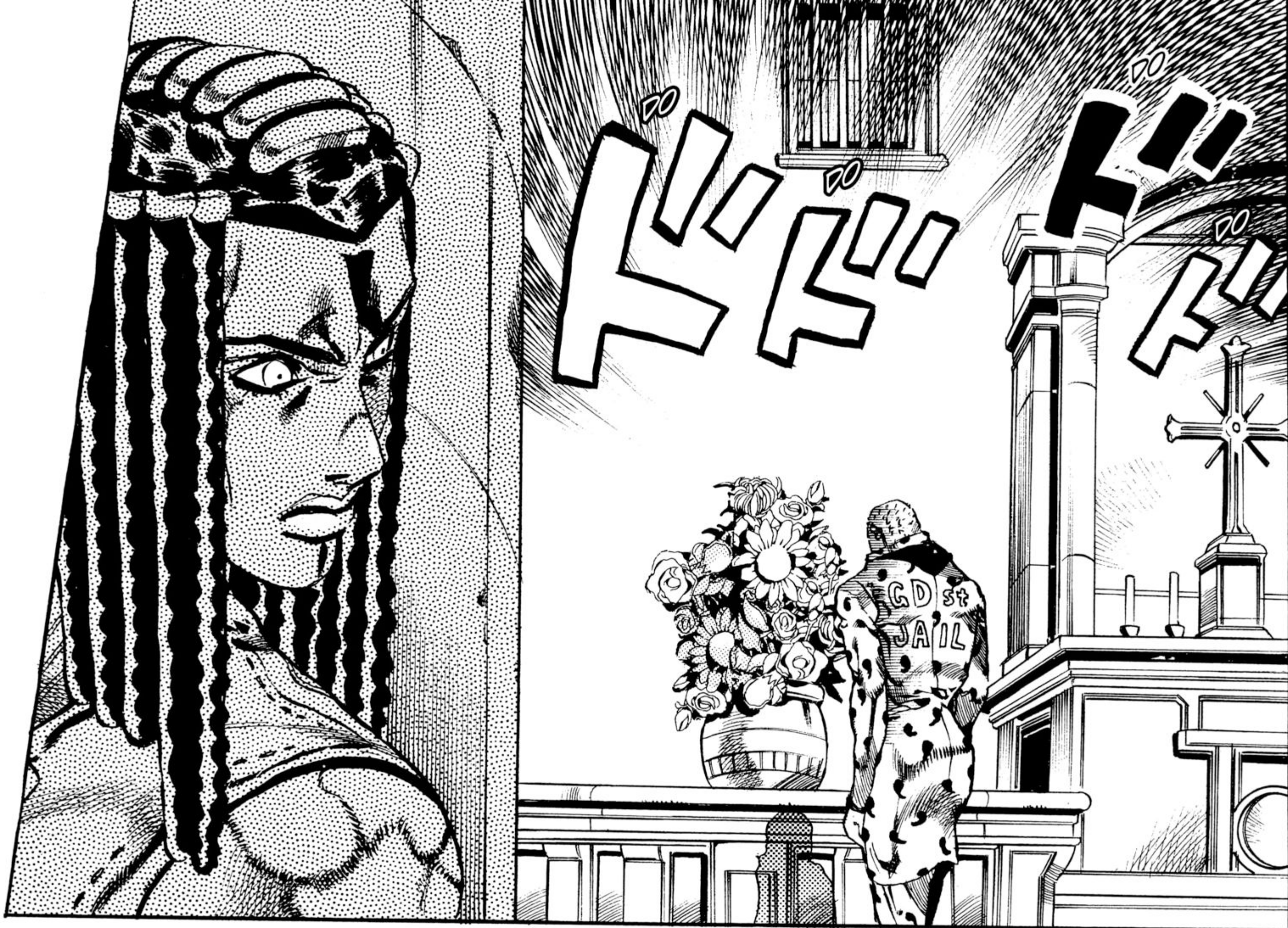
THE
CHAPEL.

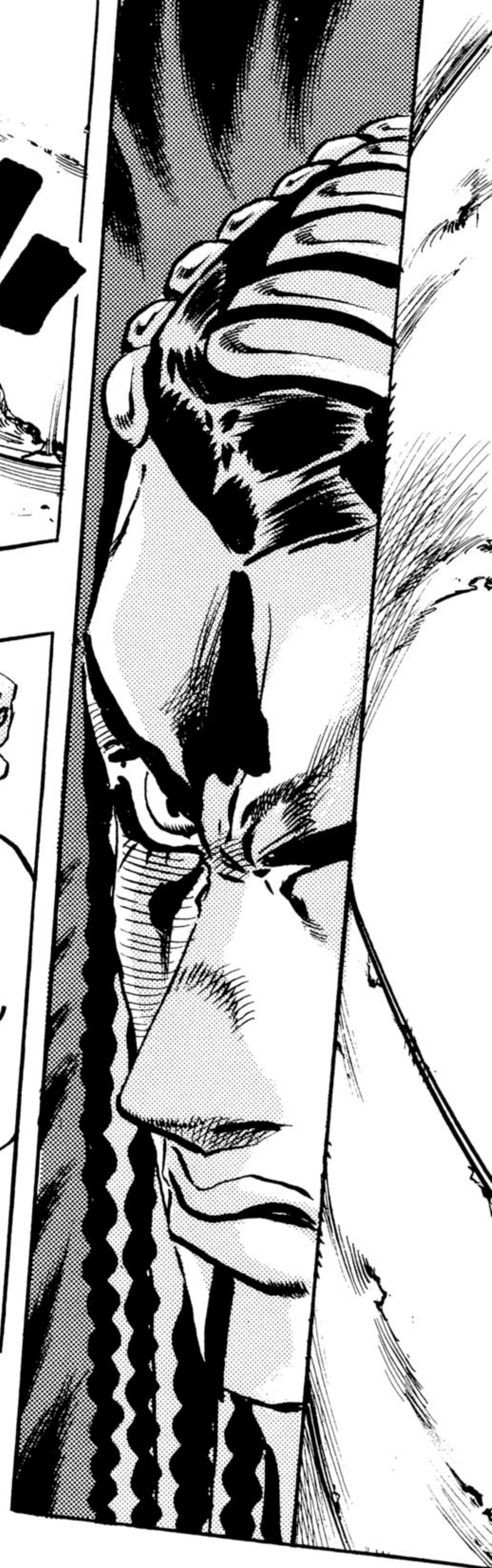
AND THERE'S
A PLACE
PRISONERS
ARE
PERMITTED
TO VISIT
BEFORE
BREAKFAST.

THERE ARE
SEVERAL
PLACES IN THIS
PRISON WHERE
BOTH MALE
AND FEMALE
PRISONERS ARE
ALLOWED
TO GO.











BUT I WILL
MAKE YOU
REMEMBER
EVERYTHING
YOU PUT
GLORIA
THROUGH.



I
WON'T
DO ANY-
THING
TODAY.

JUST
FOR
TODAY.



THE PRIEST
SAVED YOU THIS
TIME. I DON'T
KNOW WHY
SOMEONE LIKE
YOU WOULD
START COMING
TO A PLACE
LIKE THIS.







THAT'S
MY STAND
POWER-
SMACK.

I'LL USE
THIS
ABILITY
TO MY
ADVAN-
TAGE.

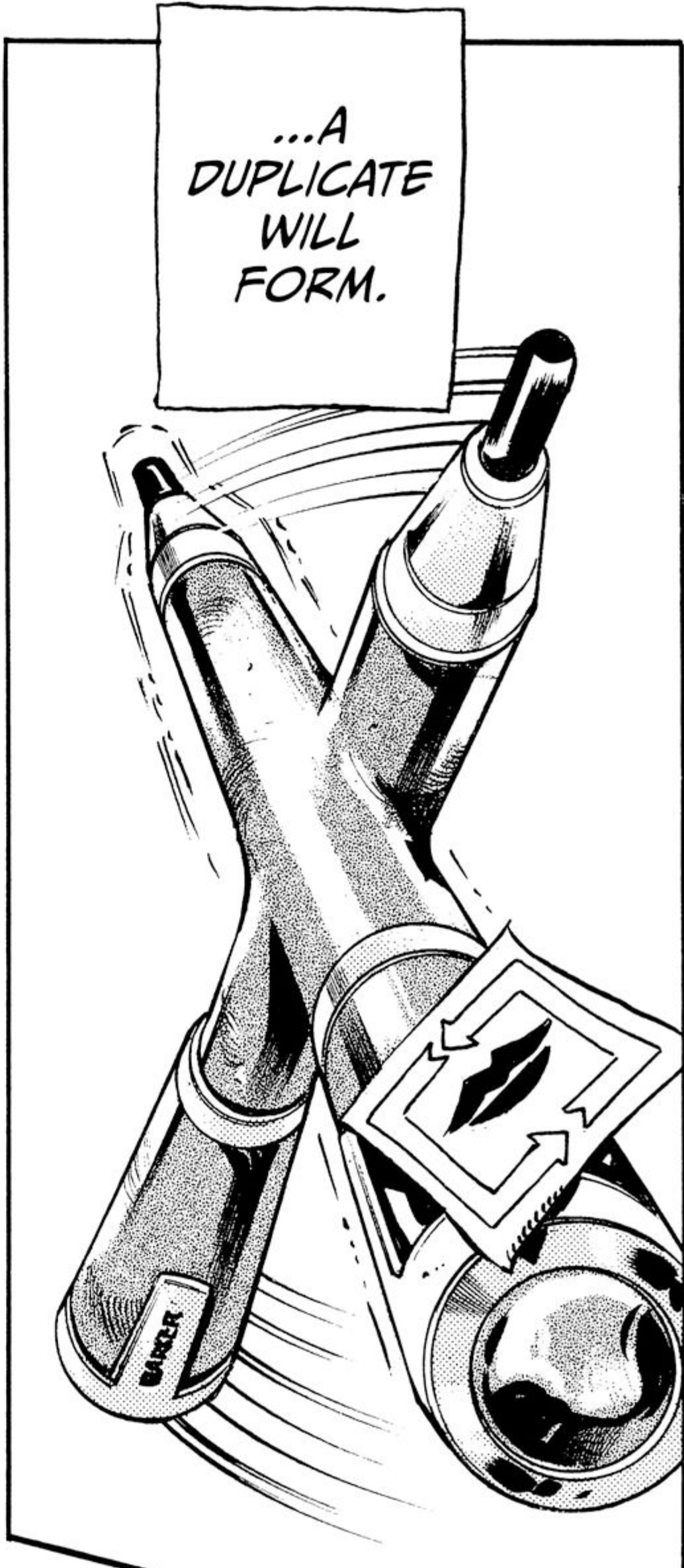
I CAN THEN
REMOVE THE
STICKER,
AND THE
MARKERS WILL
MERGE BACK
TOGETHER
INTO ONE...
BUT IT'LL BE
CRACKED AND
DAMAGED.

THIS POWER
AWAKENED AFTER
I CAME TO
THIS PRISON...
AND I SEE IT AS
A SIGN FROM
HEAVEN.



IF I
PUT MY
STICKER
ON A
MARKER...

TO
FLATT



...A
DUPLICATE
WILL
FORM.

SMACK IS
MY LICENSE
FOR VEN-
GEANCE.

AS YOUR
LIFE ENDS,
YOUR LAST
THOUGHTS
WILL BE
OF MY
SISTER
GLORIA!

A SIGN
FOR ME TO
MAKE YOU
REMEMBER,
SPORTS
MAXIMUM!

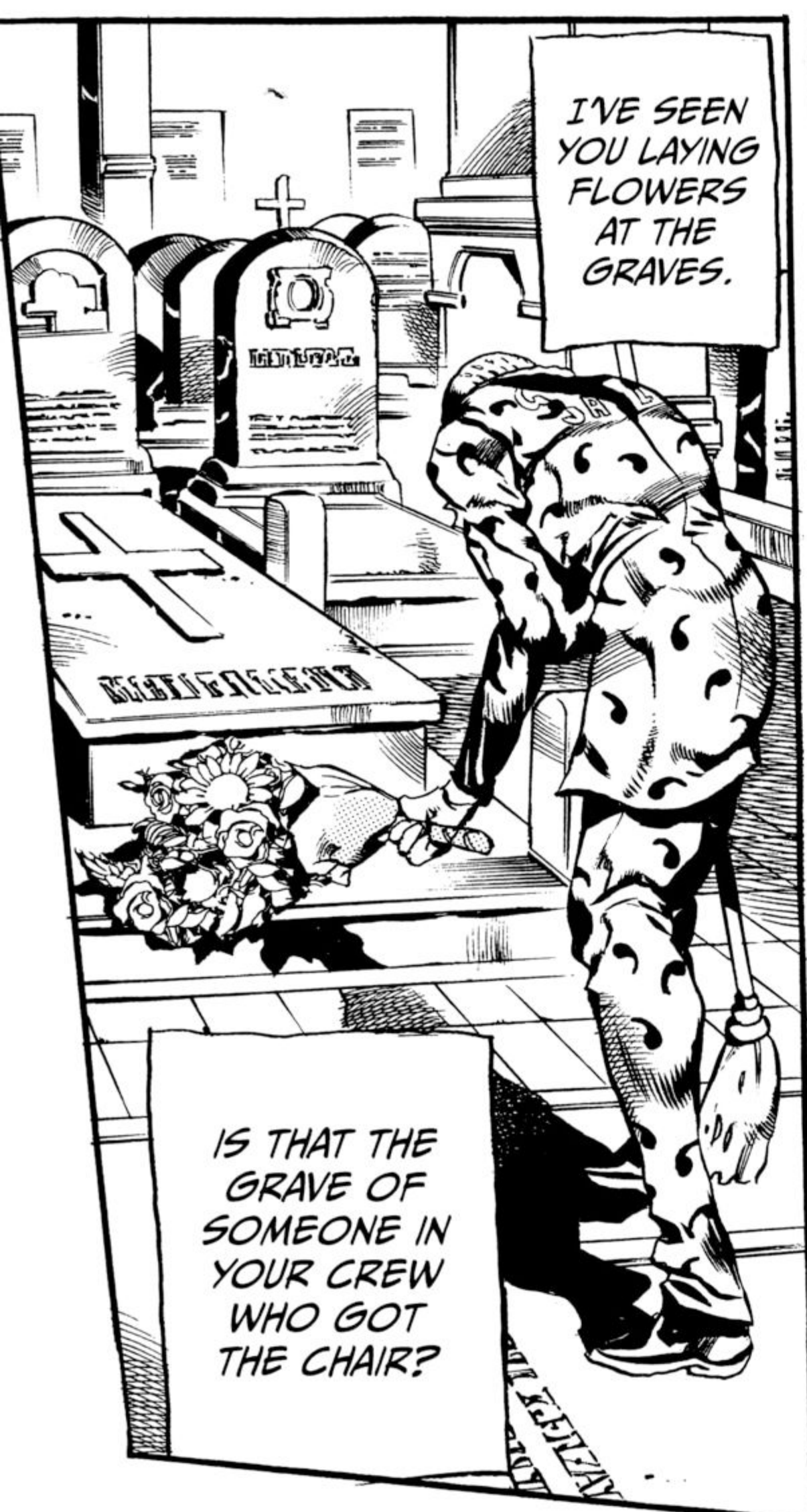
Chapter 52

SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 2



BUT
FIRST...

...FOR THE
PAST SEVERAL
DAYS, I'VE
BEEN WAITING,
CAREFULLY
WATCHING YOUR
EVERY MOVE.

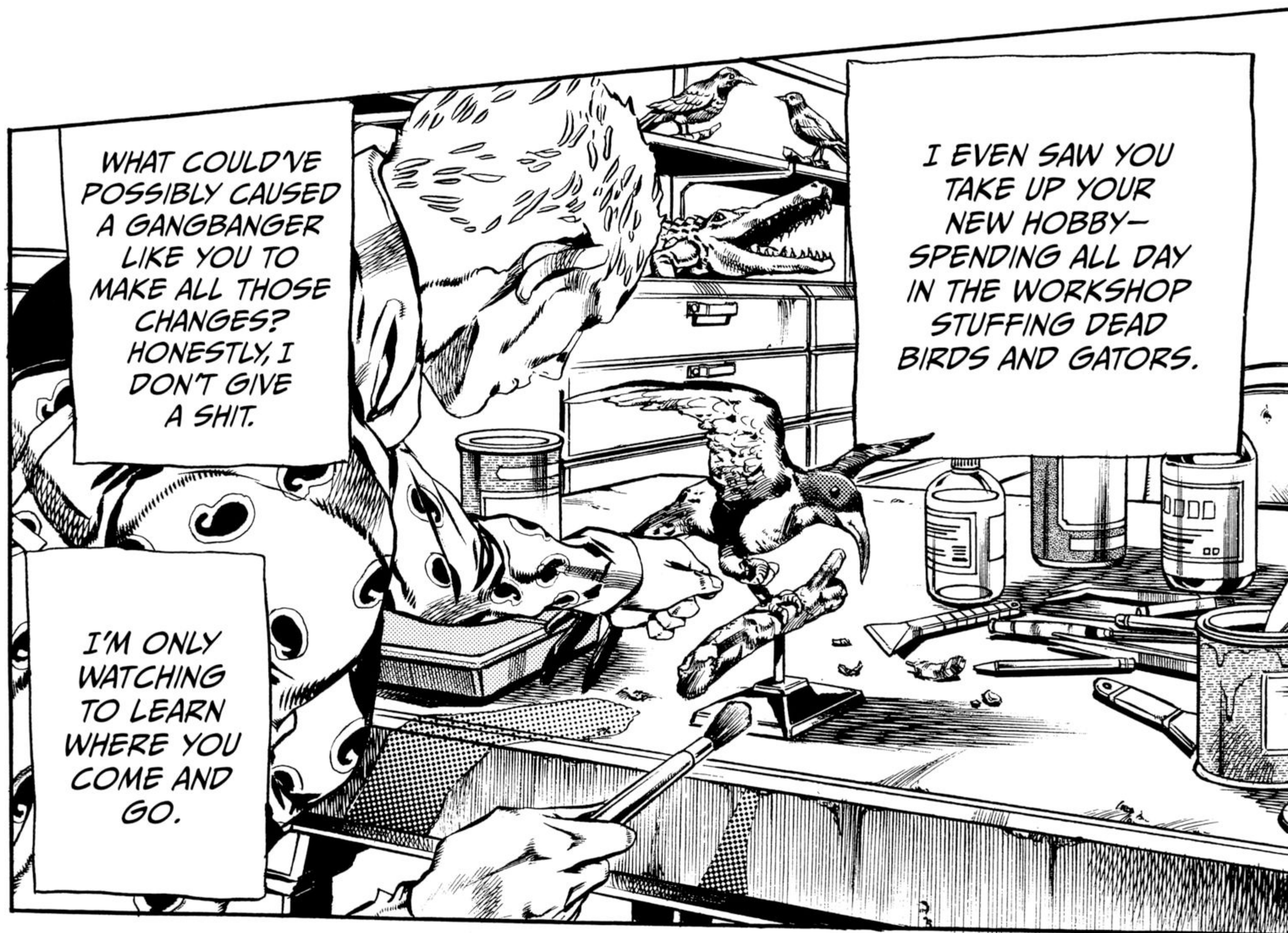


I'VE SEEN
YOU LAYING
FLOWERS
AT THE
GRAVES.

IS THAT THE
GRAVE OF
SOMEONE IN
YOUR CREW
WHO GOT
THE CHAIR?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TURN
OF EVENTS HAS CAUSED
YOU TO COME TO THE
CHAPEL EVERY MORNING.
I'VE ALSO SEEN YOU
CLEANING THE ADJACENT
CRYPT LEFTOVER FROM
THE OLD PRISON.



WHAT COULD'VE POSSIBLY CAUSED A GANGBANGER LIKE YOU TO MAKE ALL THOSE CHANGES? HONESTLY, I DON'T GIVE A SHIT.

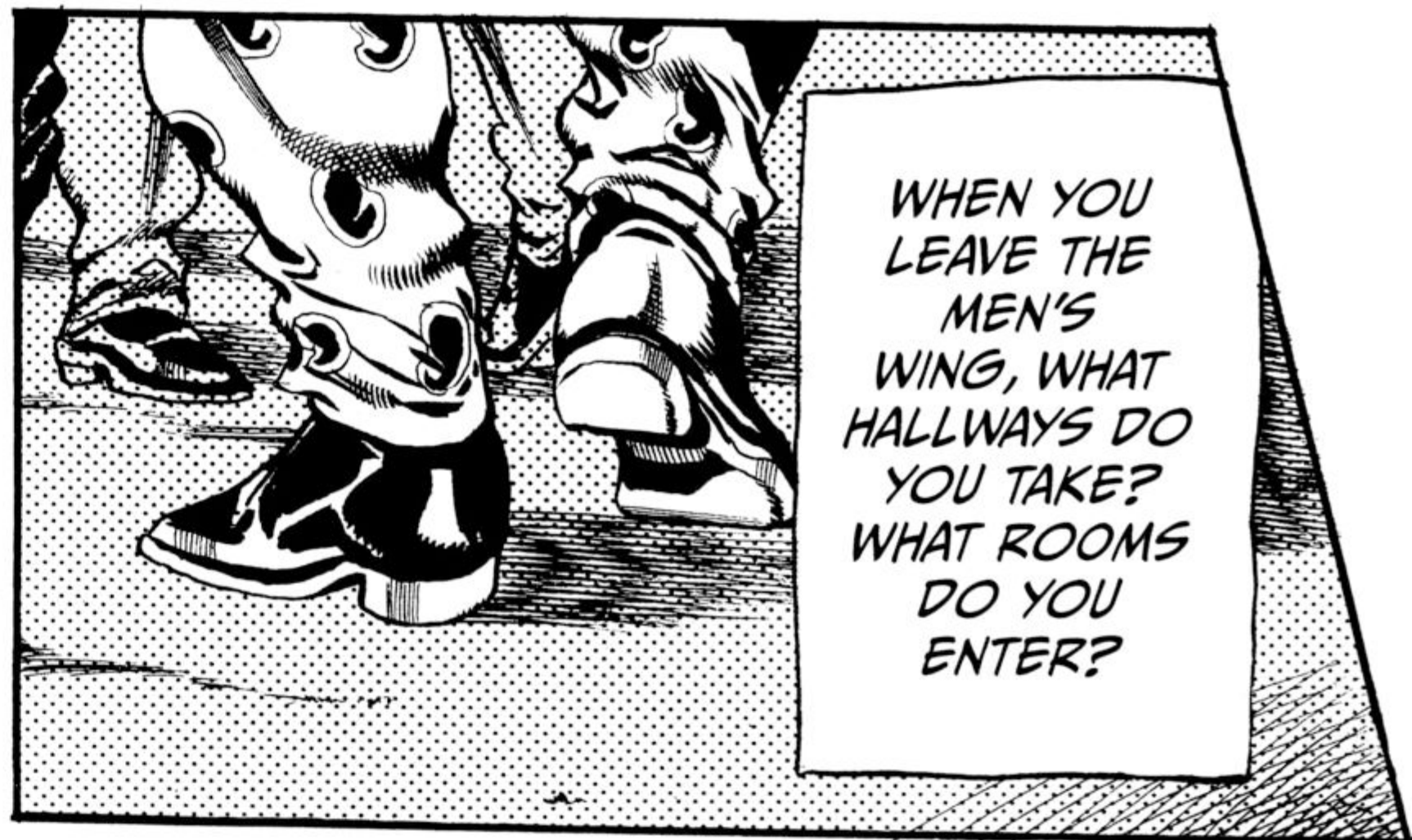
I EVEN SAW YOU TAKE UP YOUR NEW HOBBY—SPENDING ALL DAY IN THE WORKSHOP STUFFING DEAD BIRDS AND GATORS.

I'M ONLY WATCHING TO LEARN WHERE YOU COME AND GO.



WHERE DO YOU BRIBE THE GUARDS SO THAT YOU CAN GET PRIVATE TIME WITH SOME PRISON SLUT?

THE ONLY THING I CARE ABOUT IS WHEN AND WHERE I CAN COUNT ON YOU BEING ALONE.

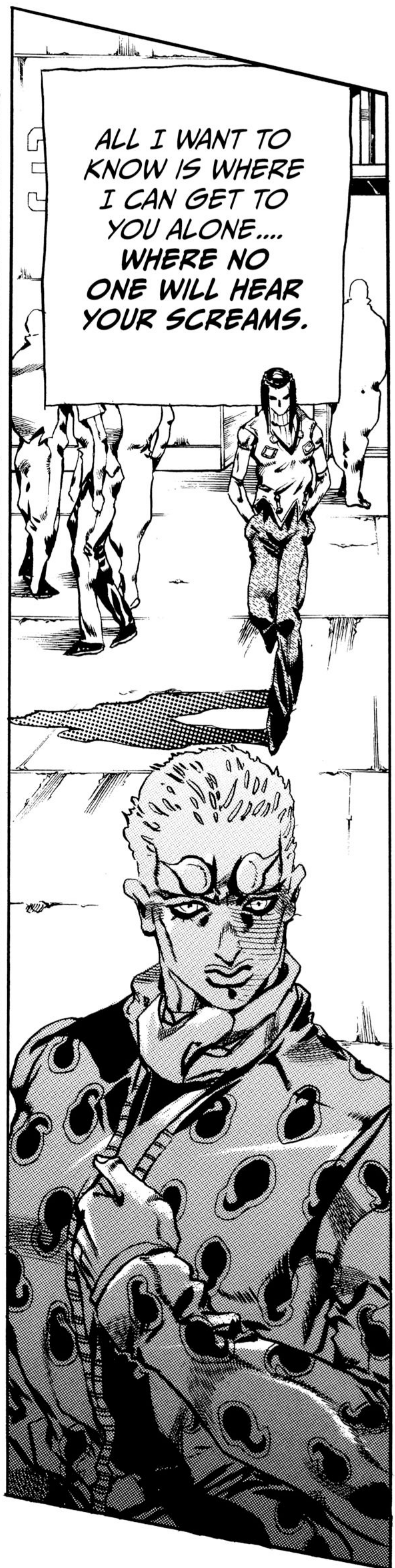


WHEN YOU LEAVE THE MEN'S WING, WHAT HALLWAYS DO YOU TAKE? WHAT ROOMS DO YOU ENTER?



WHO DO YOU MEET? WHERE DO YOU SELL YOUR DRUGS?

WHICH PRISONERS DO YOU BULLY?

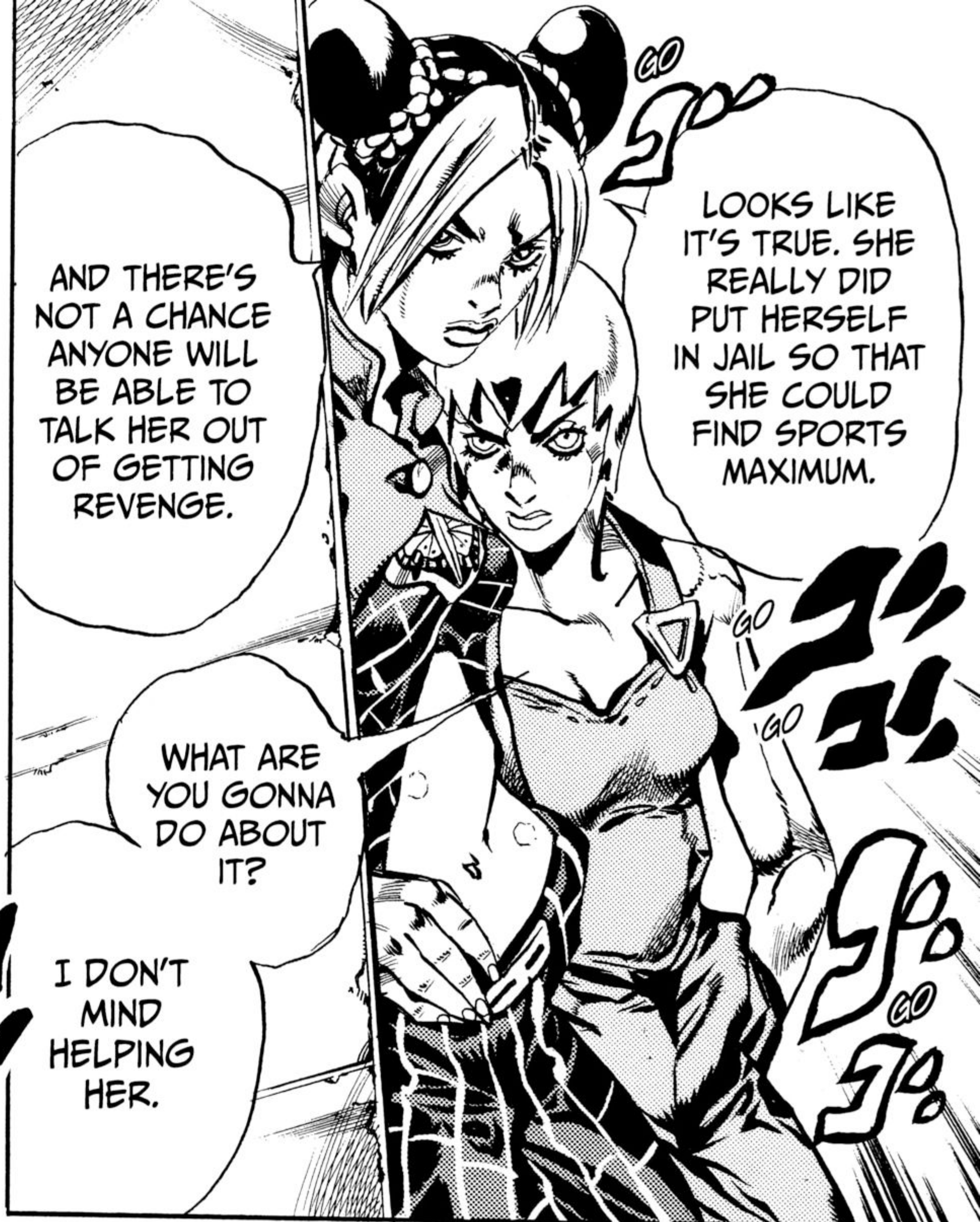




THIS IS
ERMES'S
BUSINESS.

I JUST
NEED
TO SAVE
HER
FROM
THAT.

BUT
I DON'T
WANT TO
LET HER
BECOME A
MURDERER.



AND THERE'S
NOT A CHANCE
ANYONE WILL
BE ABLE TO
TALK HER OUT
OF GETTING
REVENGE.

WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA
DO ABOUT
IT?

I DON'T
MIND
HELPING
HER.

LOOKS LIKE
IT'S TRUE. SHE
REALLY DID
PUT HERSELF
IN JAIL SO THAT
SHE COULD
FIND SPORTS
MAXIMUM.



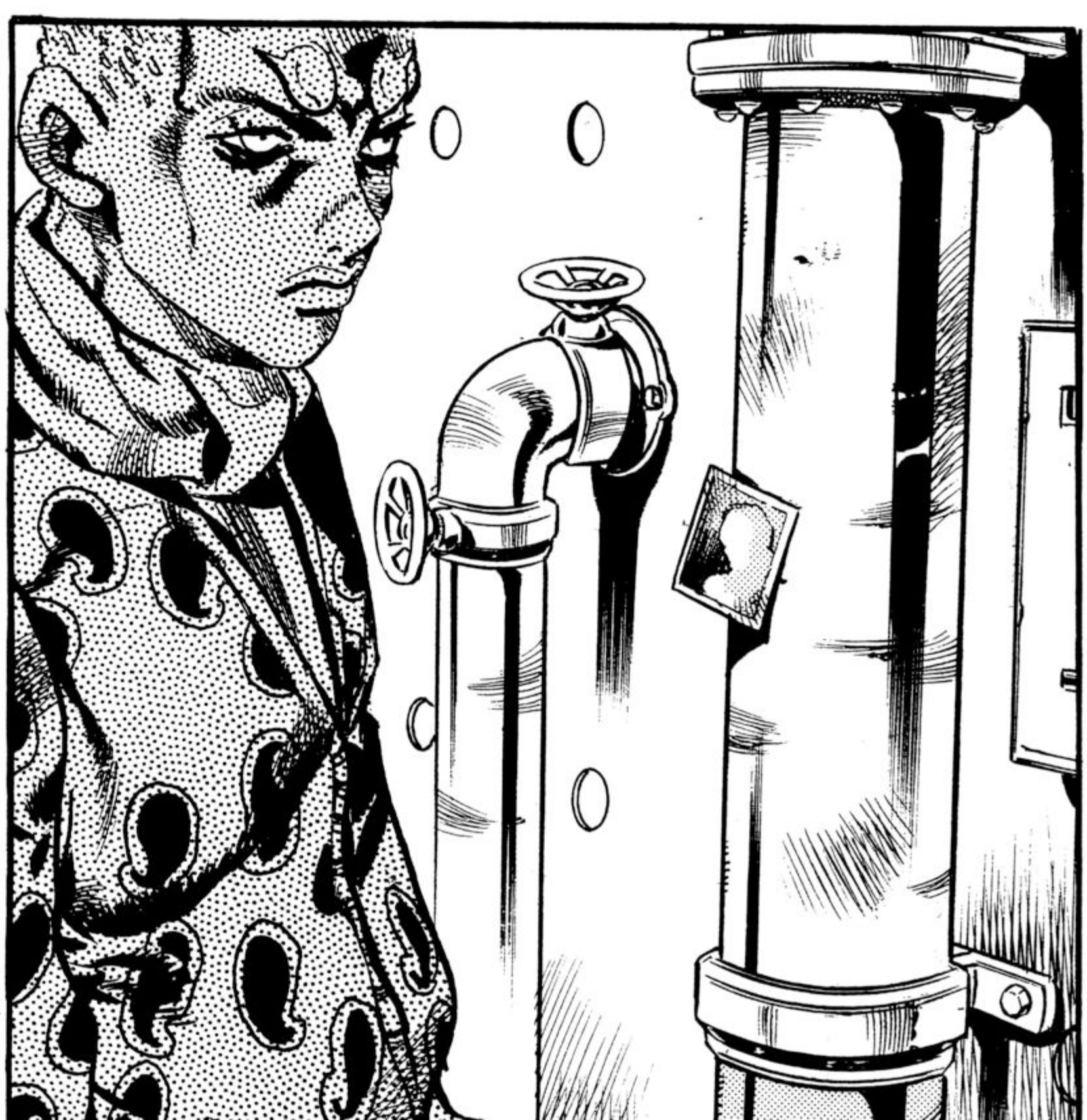
THEY'RE
GOING
DIFFERENT
WAYS.

SEEMS LIKE
SHE'S DONE
TAILING HIM
FOR TODAY.

LET'S
HEAD
BACK.



...







YOU
REMEMBER.

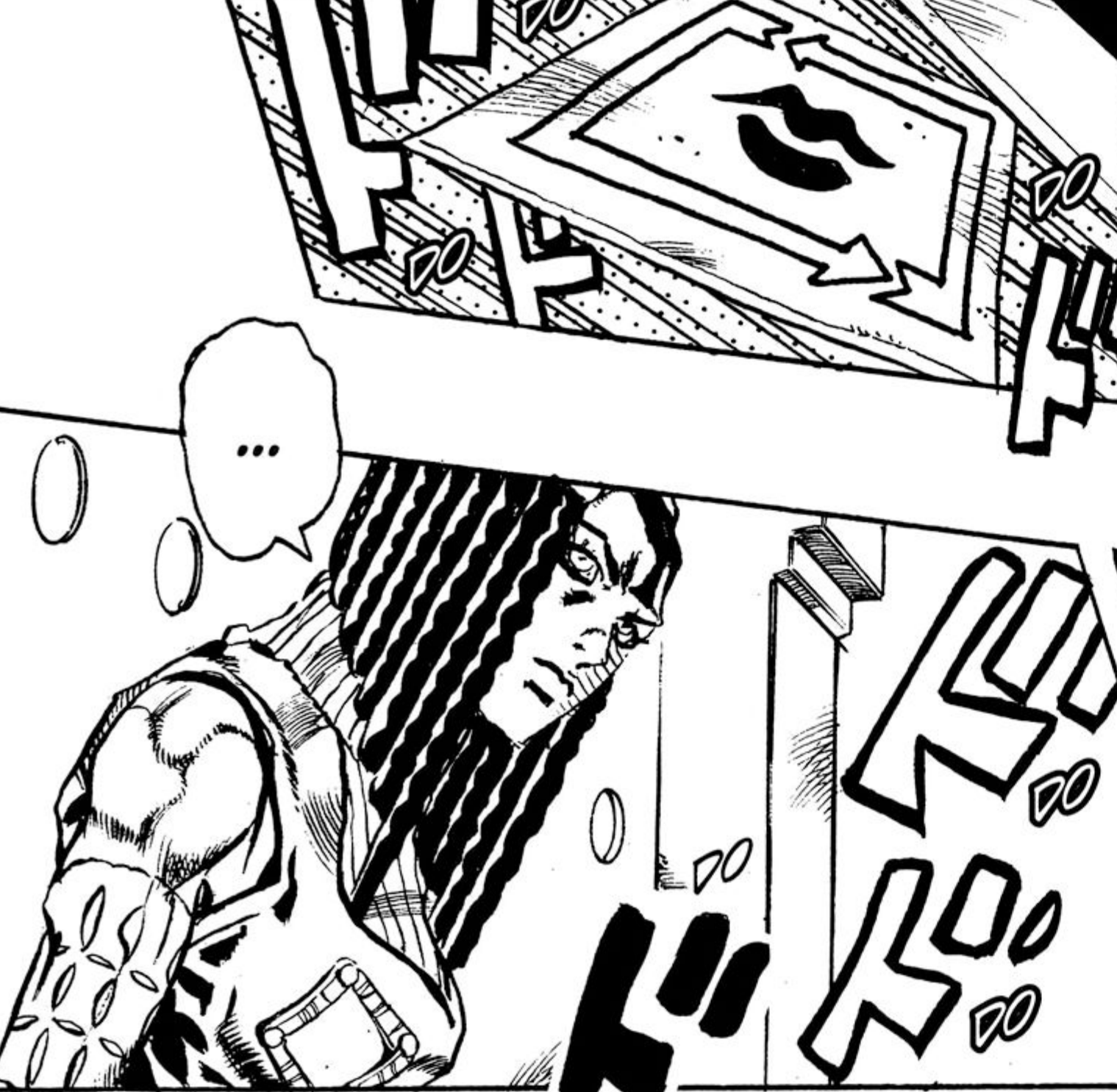
YOUR
ONLY
JOB
NOW
IS TO
SCREAM.

THAT'S ALL I
WAS WAITING
FOR—FOR
YOU TO
REMEMBER
GLORIA.

THAT'S
GOOD
ENOUGH.



AH!



URGH !!

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO ME?

WHAT'S THIS?!

WHA ...?!

SHWOMP

WHAAAM



WELL...
...THE PIPES
IN THIS PRISON
AREN'T QUITE
BIG ENOUGH
FOR A
PERSON
TO FIT
THROUGH.

BUT
THIS
ONE
IS
JUST
THE
RIGHT
SIZE
TO
BE
YOUR
COFFIN.

THAT
SOUND.
ARE YOU
SLIDING
DOWN?

LIKE I
SAID, A
PERFECT
FIT.



IT
WORKED.

A
PERFECT
FIT!



TAKE
YOUR TIME.
THINK
ABOUT IT.
YOU LEFT
GLORIA
IN THE
GUTTER
TOO.

SPORTS
MAXIMUM...
DO YOU
STILL NOT
UNDER-
STAND
WHO
I AM?

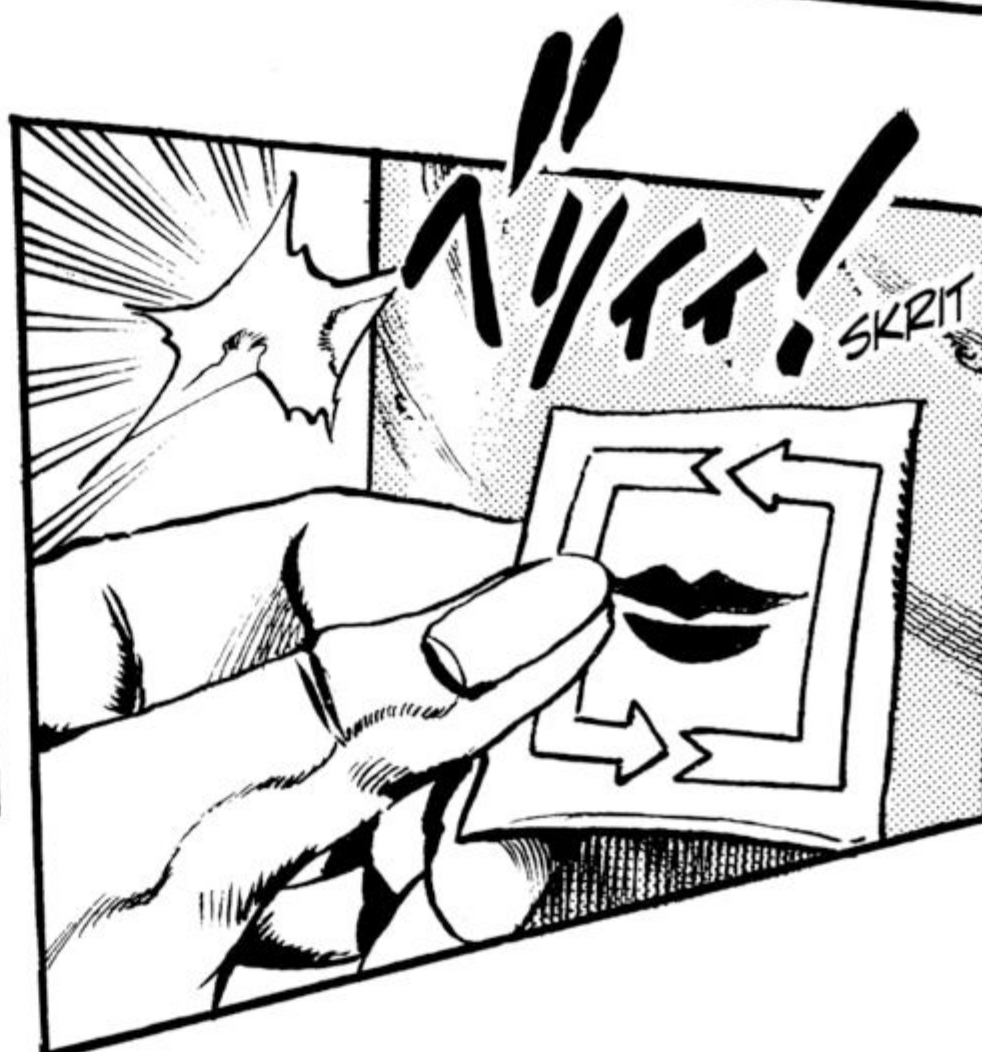
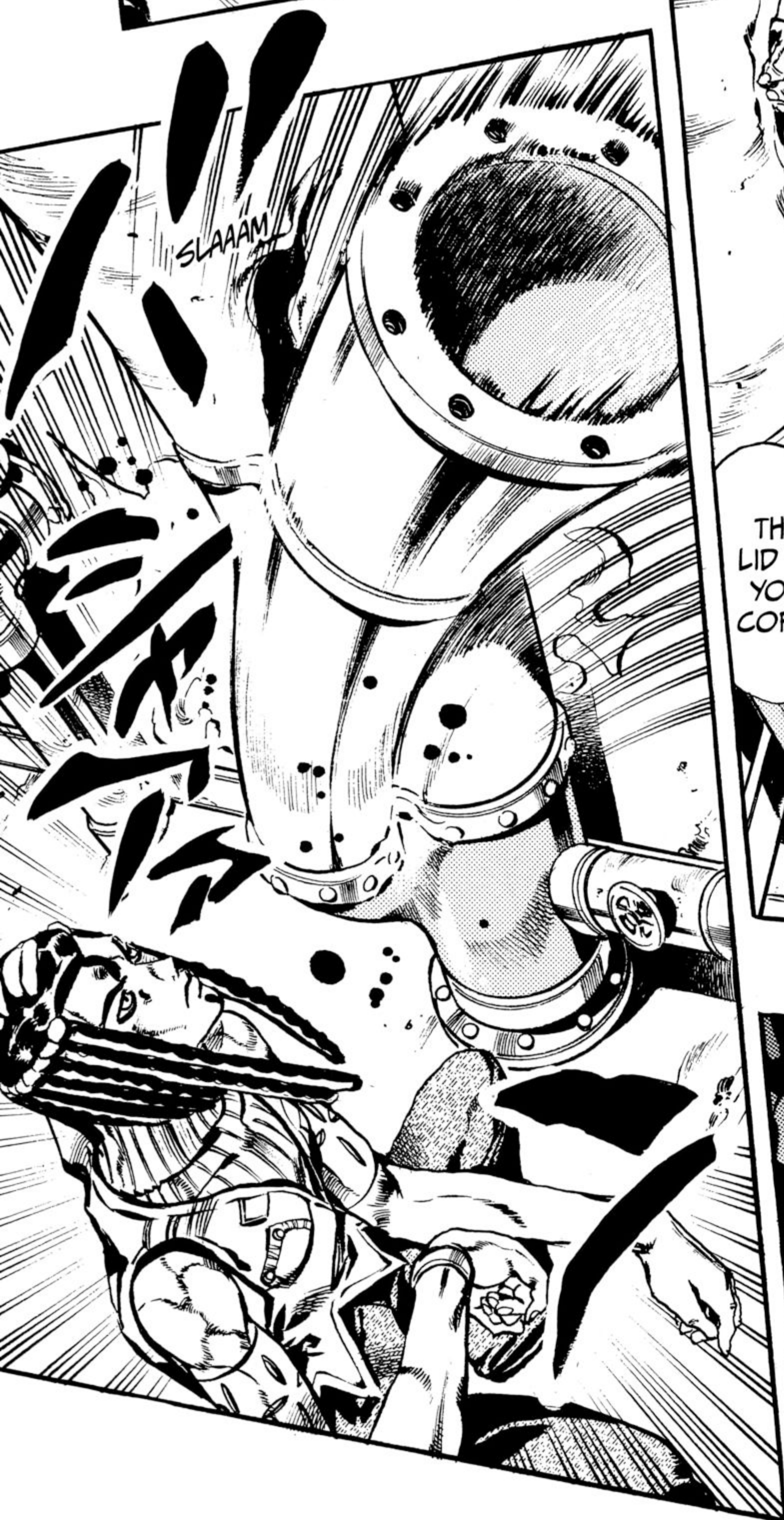
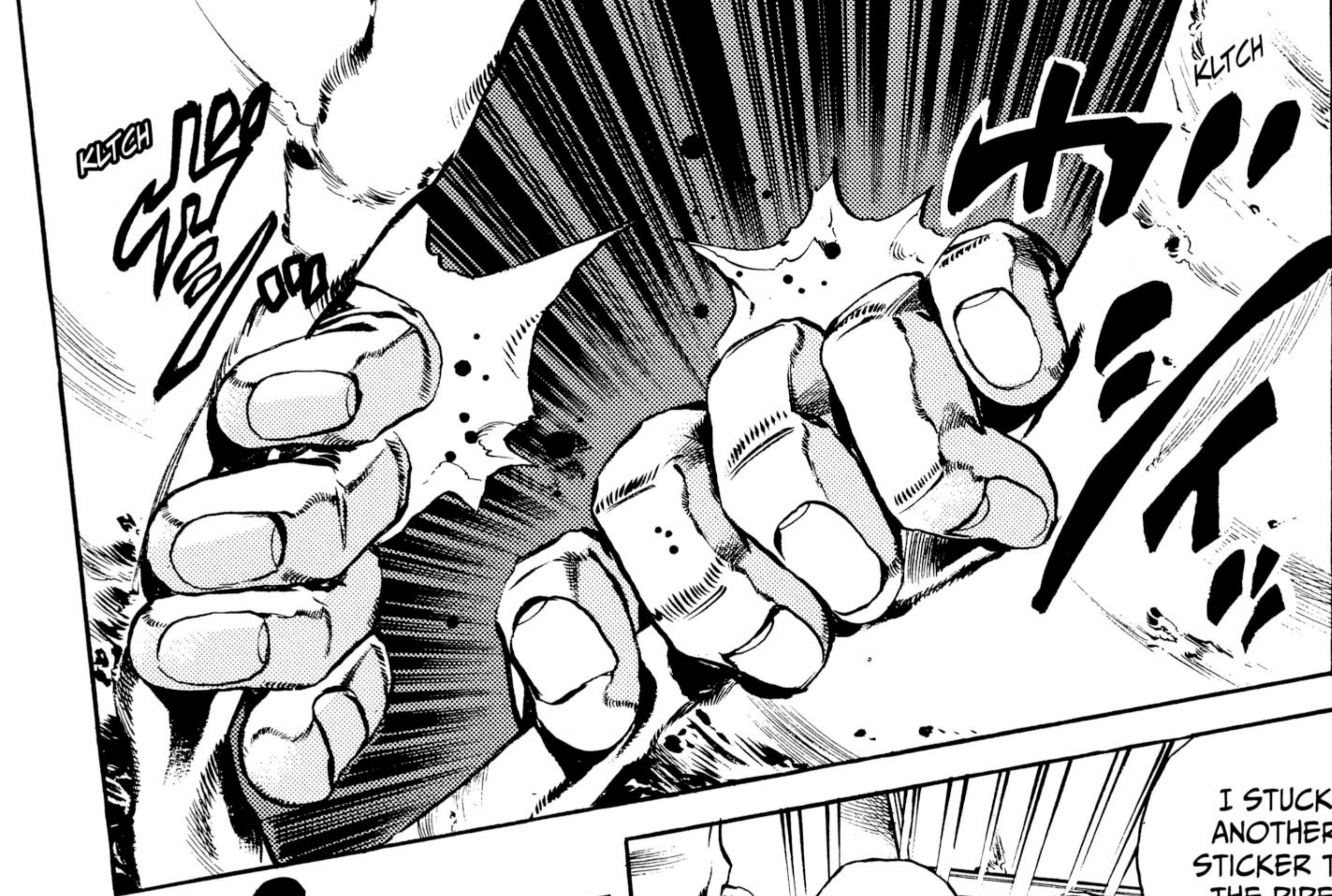


WHAT
IS
THIS?

HEY.
HELP
ME...

CAN YOU
HEAR ME?
GET ME OUT
OF HERE
RIGHT NOW.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
OUT
THERE?





BUT THE ONLY ONES WHO WILL HEAR YOU...

GO ON. TRY SHOUTING FOR HELP.

SCREAM AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.

IT'S SHUT GOOD AND TIGHT.



BURBL
BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

MTTR
MTTR

O LIMP VISCUT, REVENANT FROM THE DARKNESS ...

MTTR
MTTR

MTTR
MTTR

MTTR
MTTR

NOW YOU'RE IN THE GUTTER, SPORTS MAXIMUM. SCREAM, YOU SON OF A BITCH!



KREEK
HII

KREEK
GOD
OL

...ARE THE RATS AND THE COCK-ROACHES.



BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL



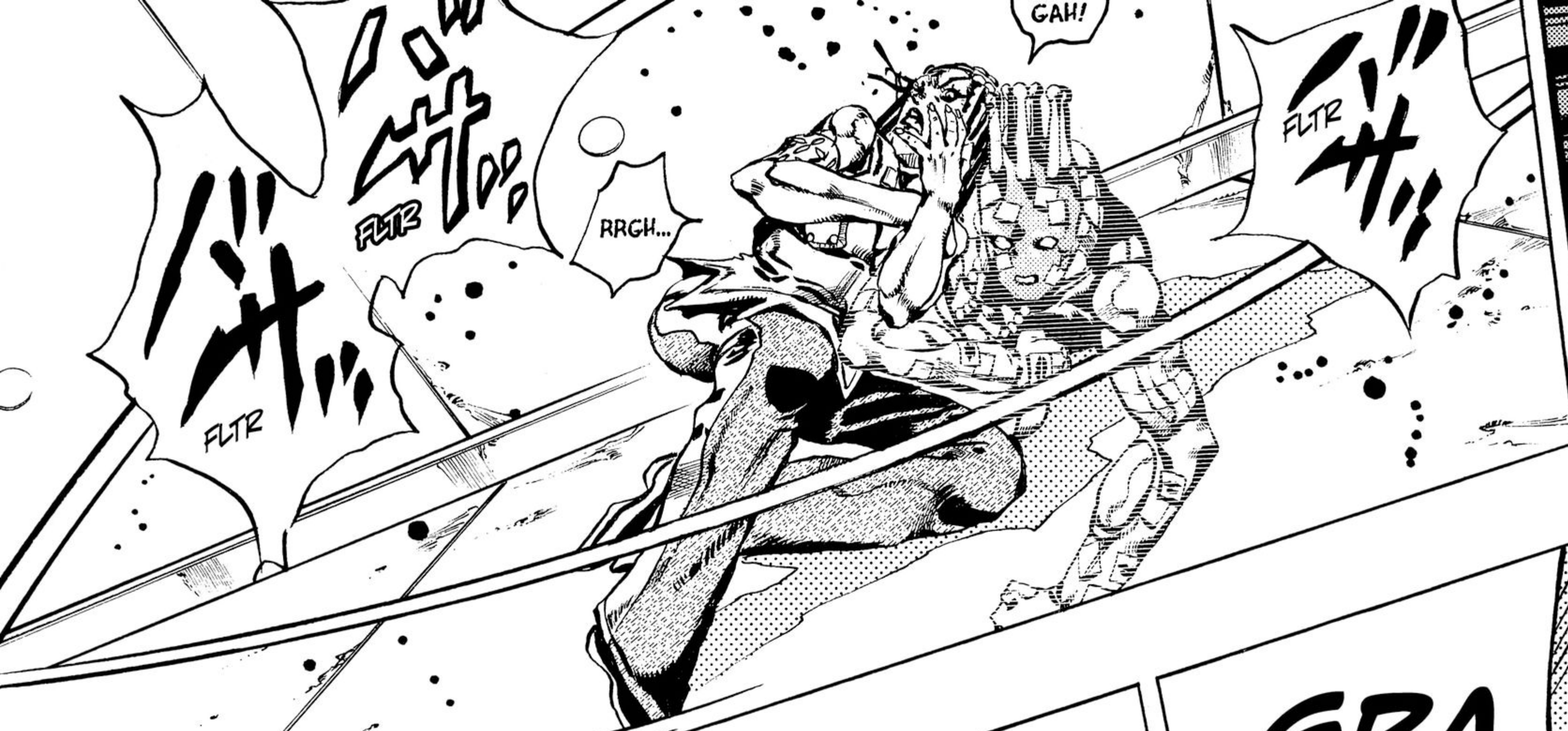












**GRA
AAA
AAH!**



Chapter 53

SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 3



I DON'T KNOW WHY I CAN'T SEE IT, BUT IT'S A TANGIBLE, PHYSICAL PRESENCE. SOME KIND OF BIRD OR SOMETHING.

THIS IS A STAND!

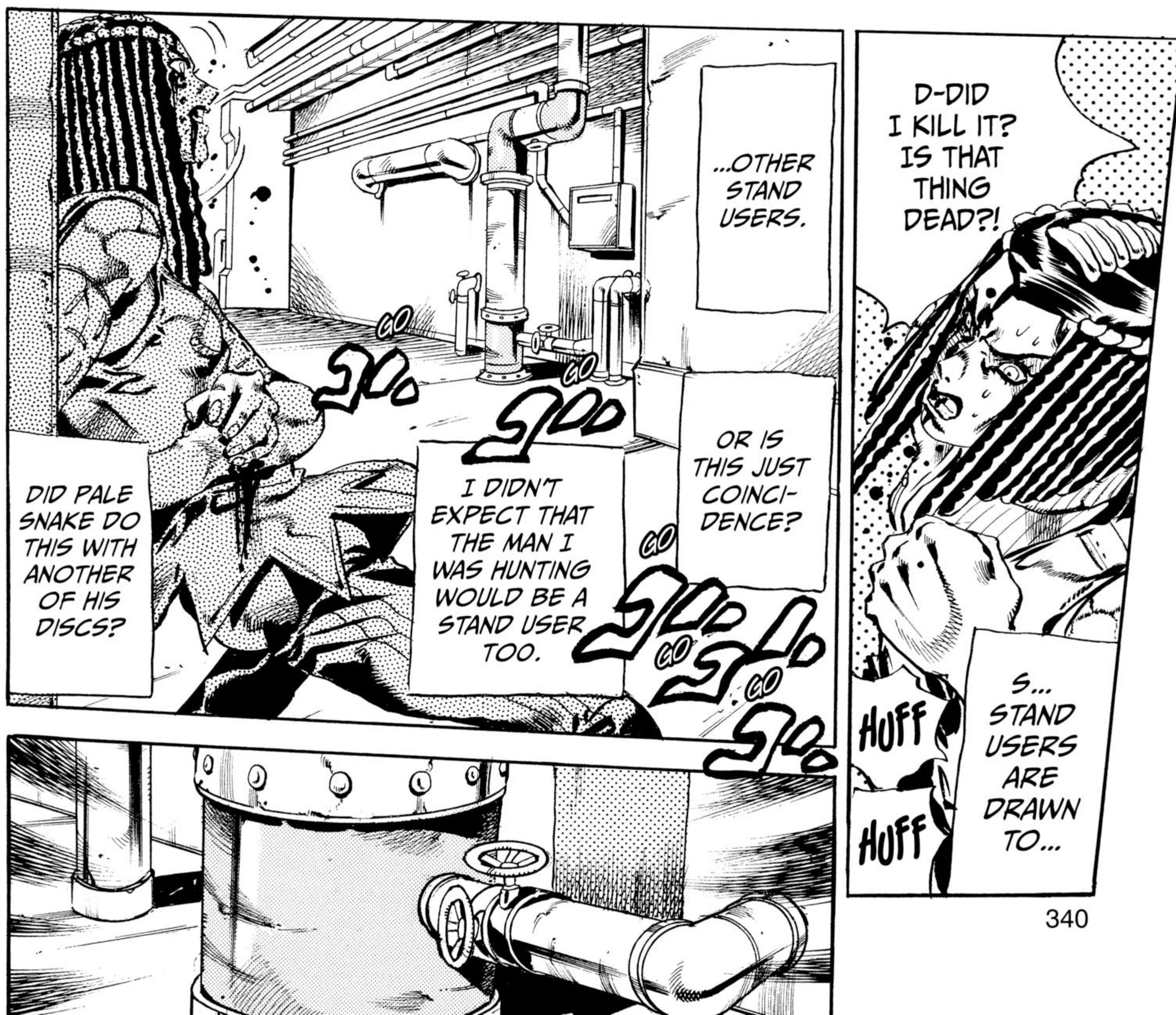
AH, CRAP! WHERE'D MY DAMN FINGER GO?! W-WHAT THE HELL IS ATTACKING ME? WHATEVER IT IS, I KNOW ONE THING...

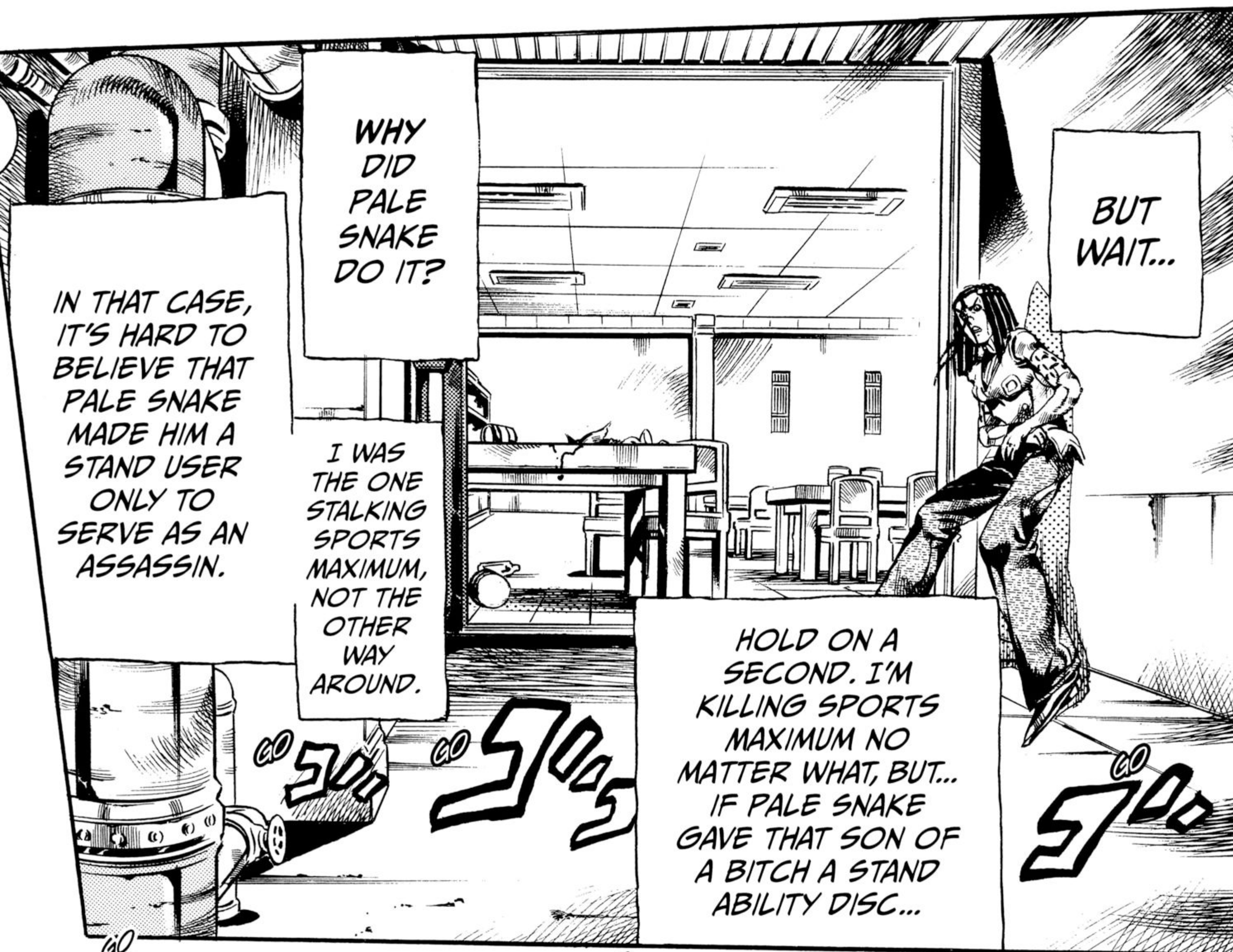
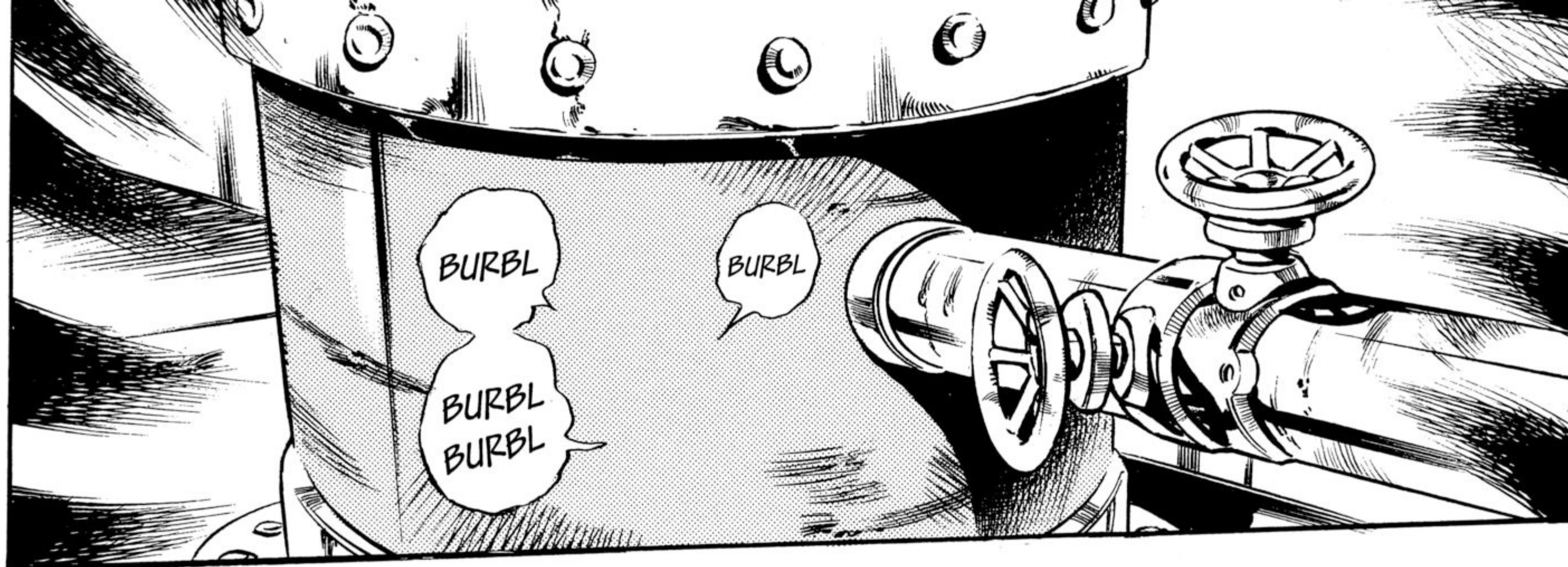


AAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAHH!









WHY
DID
PALE
SNAKE
DO IT?

BUT
WAIT...

IN THAT CASE,
IT'S HARD TO
BELIEVE THAT
PALE SNAKE
MADE HIM A
STAND USER
ONLY TO
SERVE AS AN
ASSASSIN.

I WAS
THE ONE
STALKING
SPORTS
MAXIMUM,
NOT THE
OTHER
WAY
AROUND.

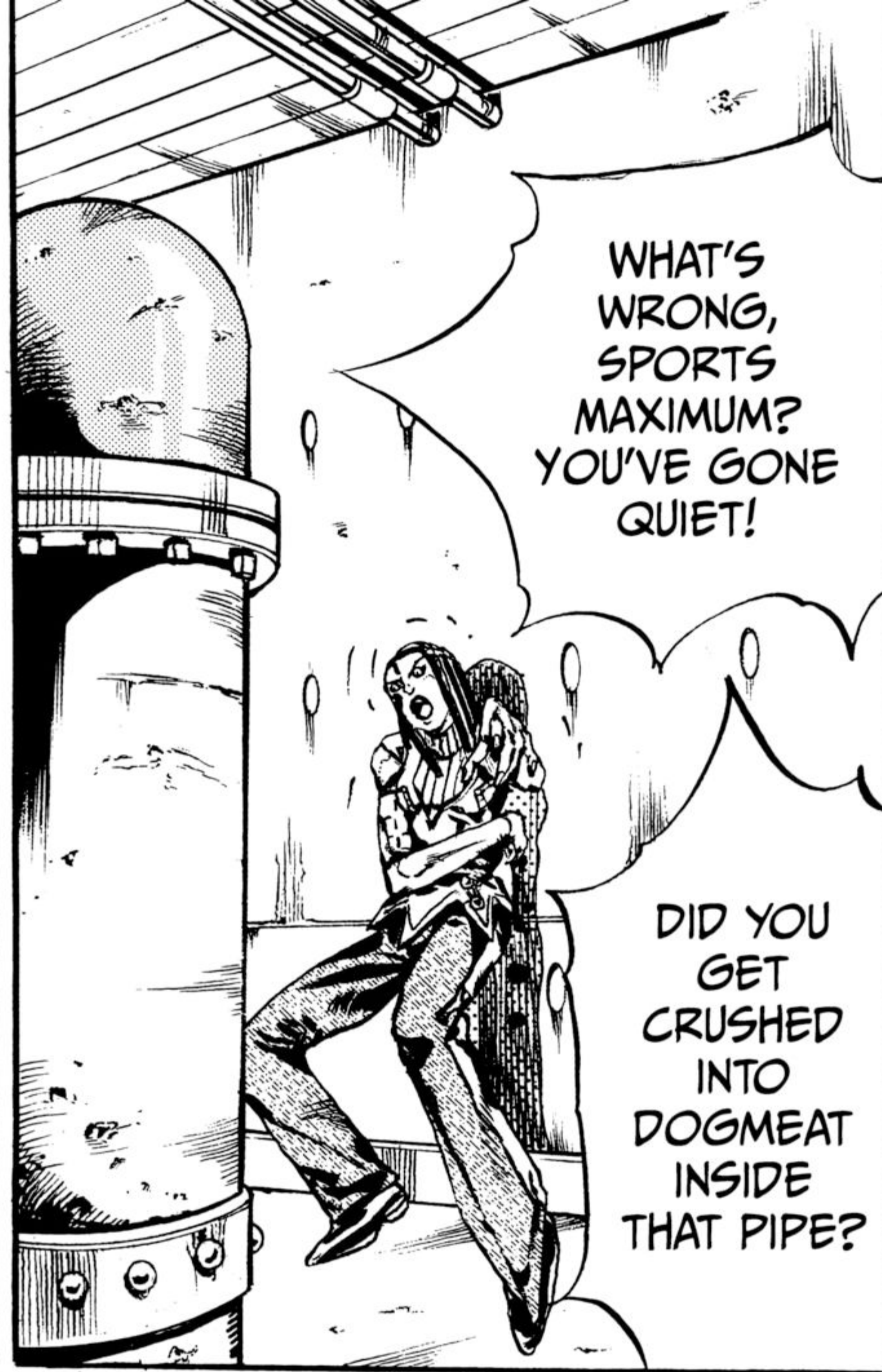
HOLD ON A
SECOND. I'M
KILLING SPORTS
MAXIMUM NO
MATTER WHAT, BUT...
IF PALE SNAKE
GAVE THAT SON OF
A BITCH A STAND
ABILITY DISC...



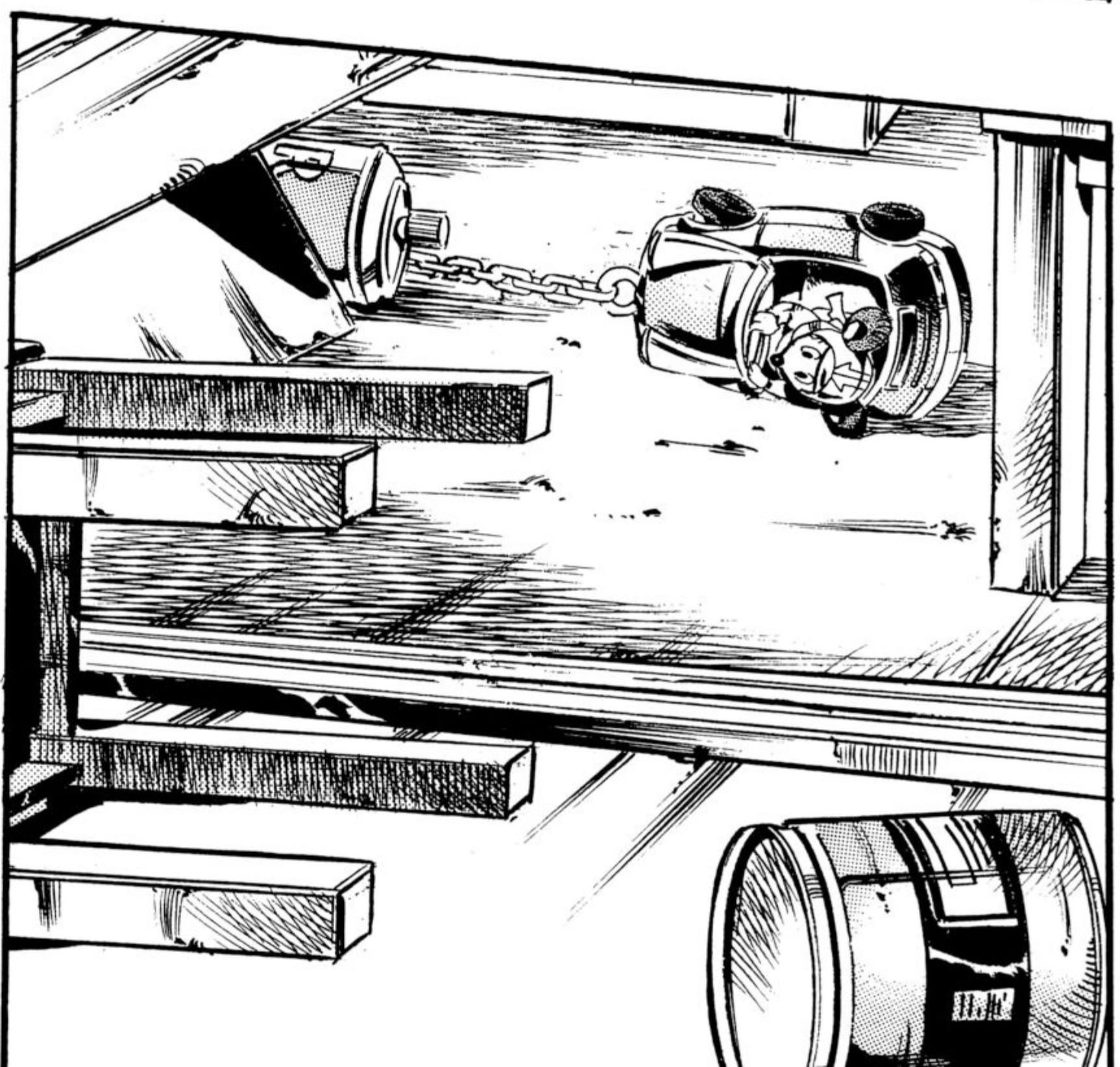
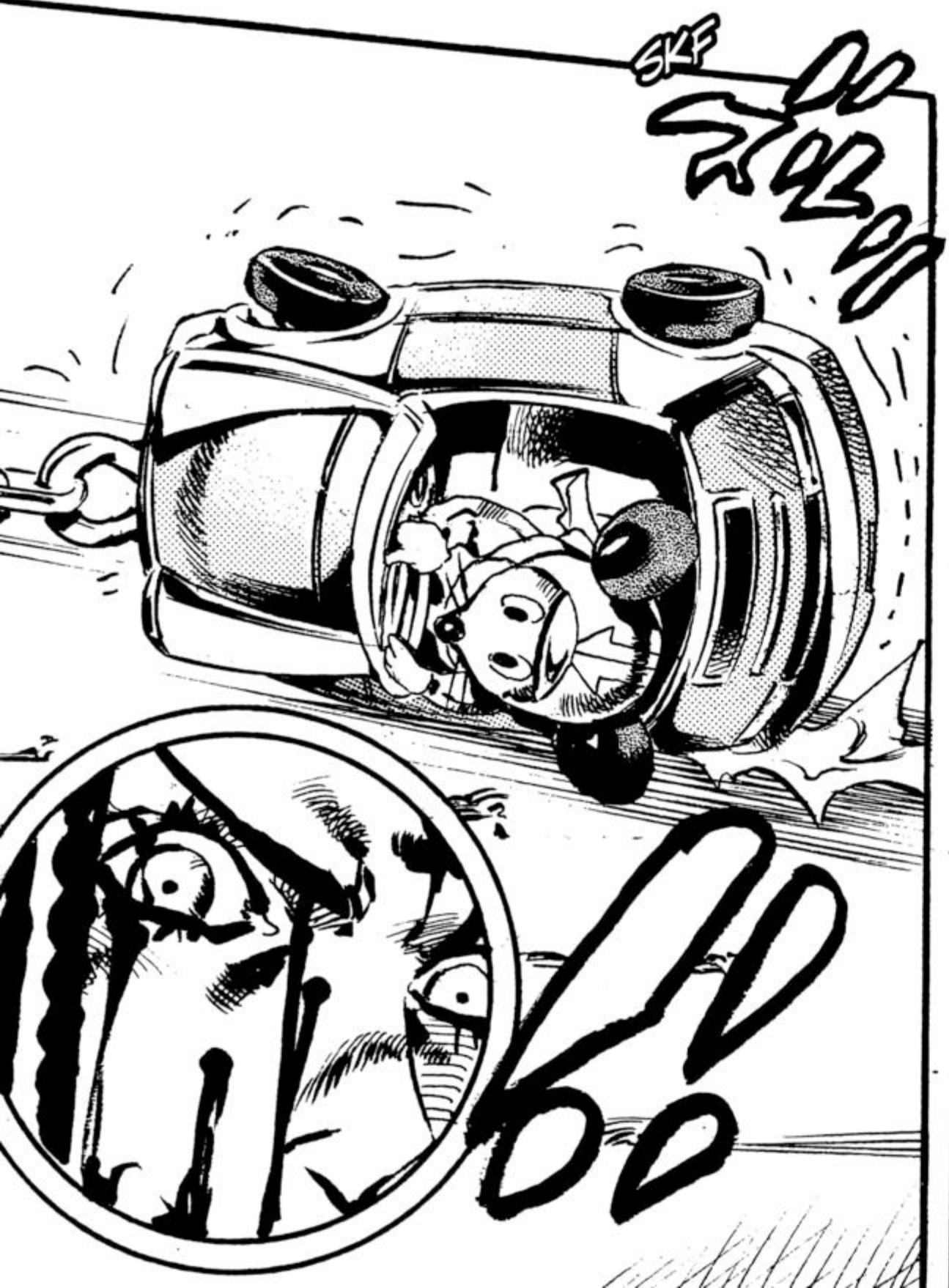
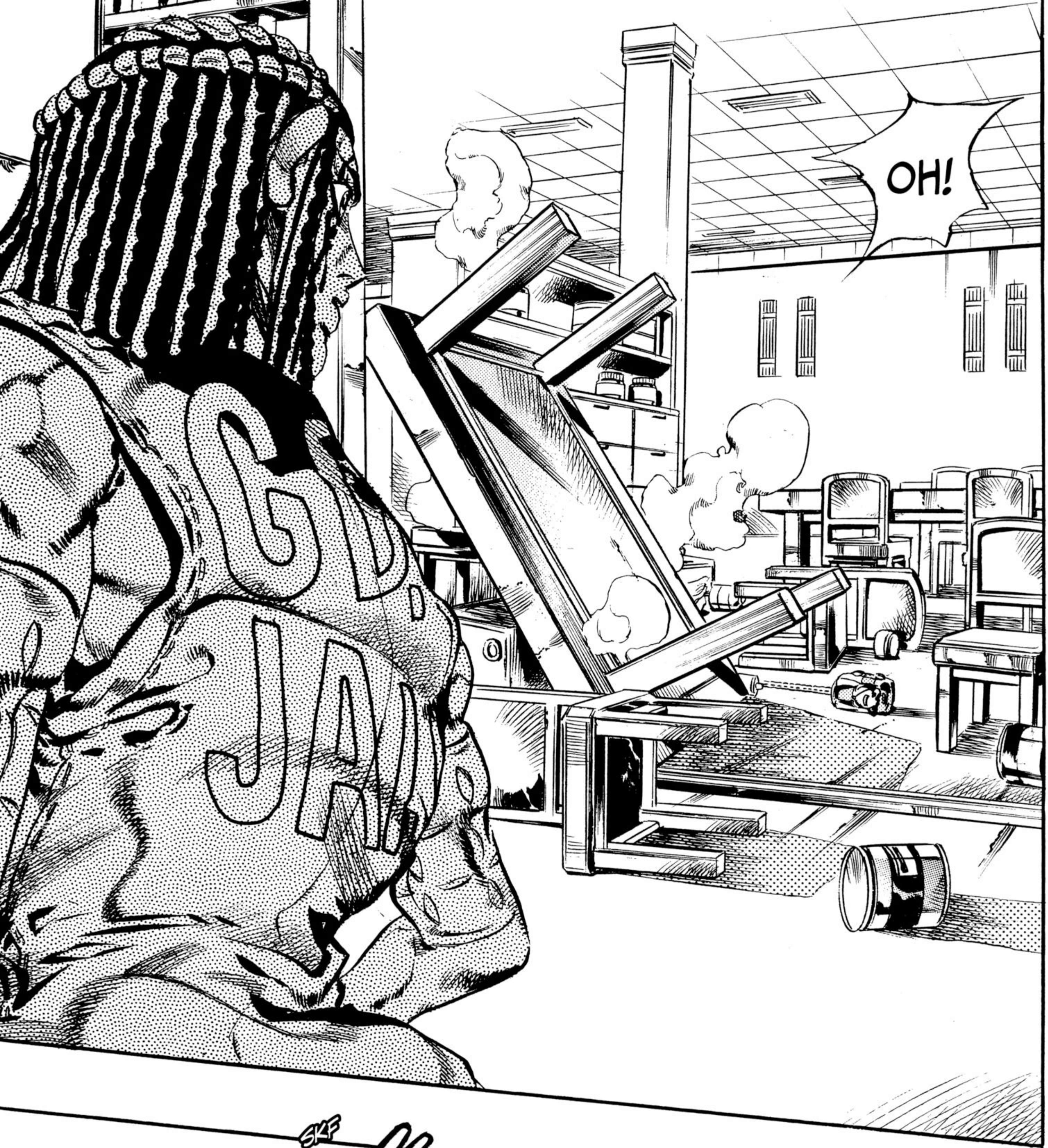
A
MEMORY
THAT WILL
REVEAL
PALE
SNAKE'S
PLOT.

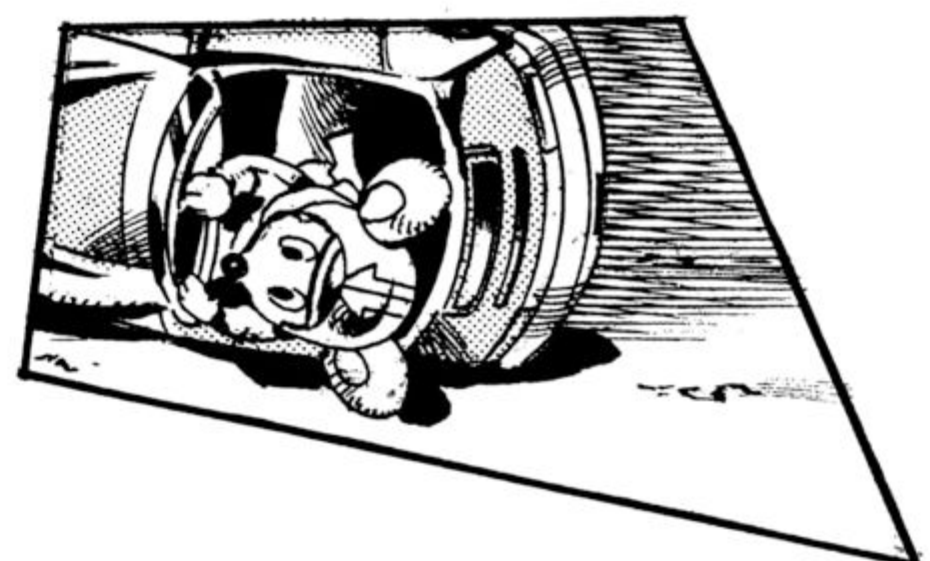
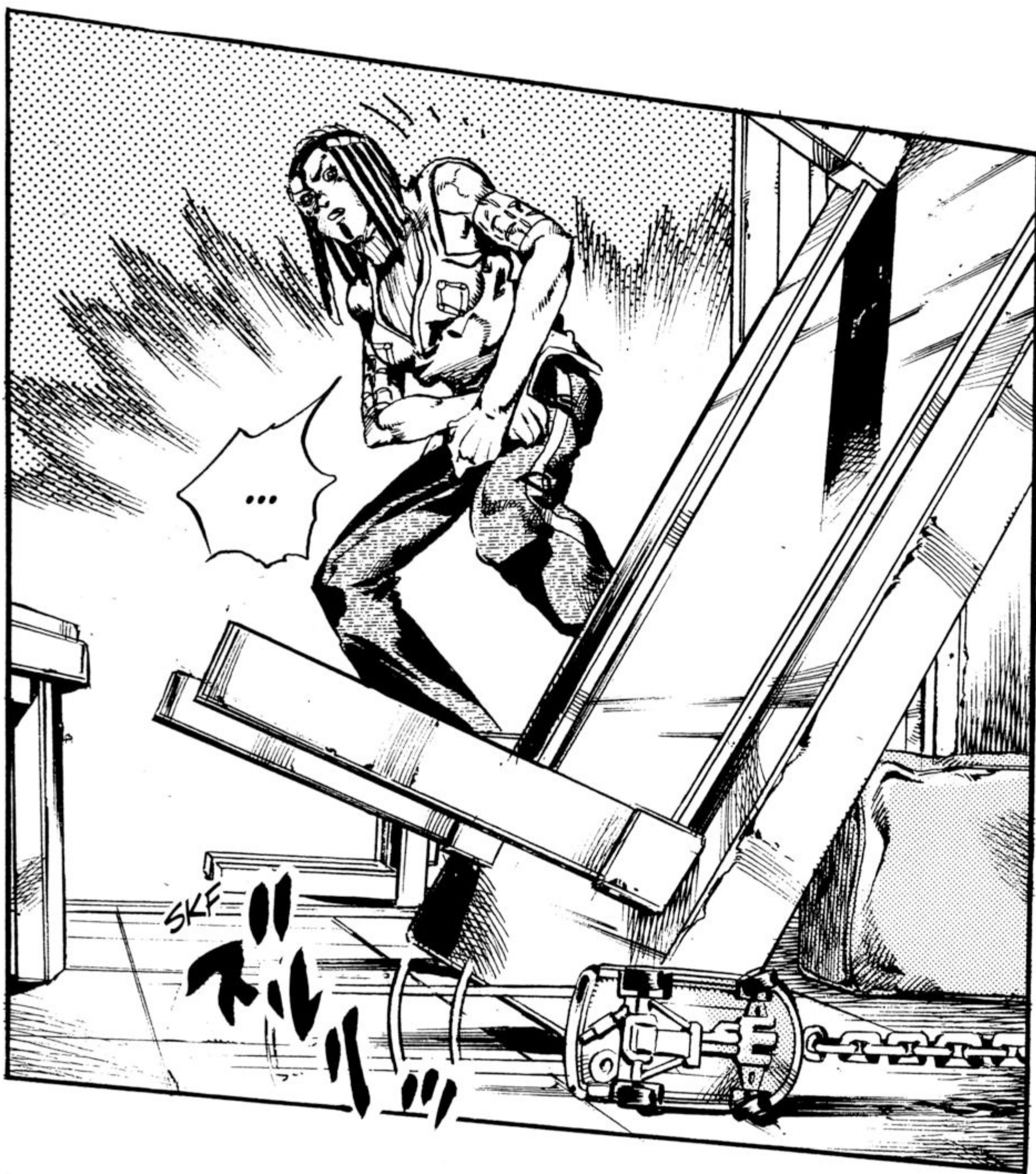
PALE SNAKE
MUST HAVE GIVEN
HIM ORDERS,
AND THOSE
ORDERS WILL
BE RECORDED
ON THE DISC
INSIDE SPORTS
MAXIMUM'S HEAD.

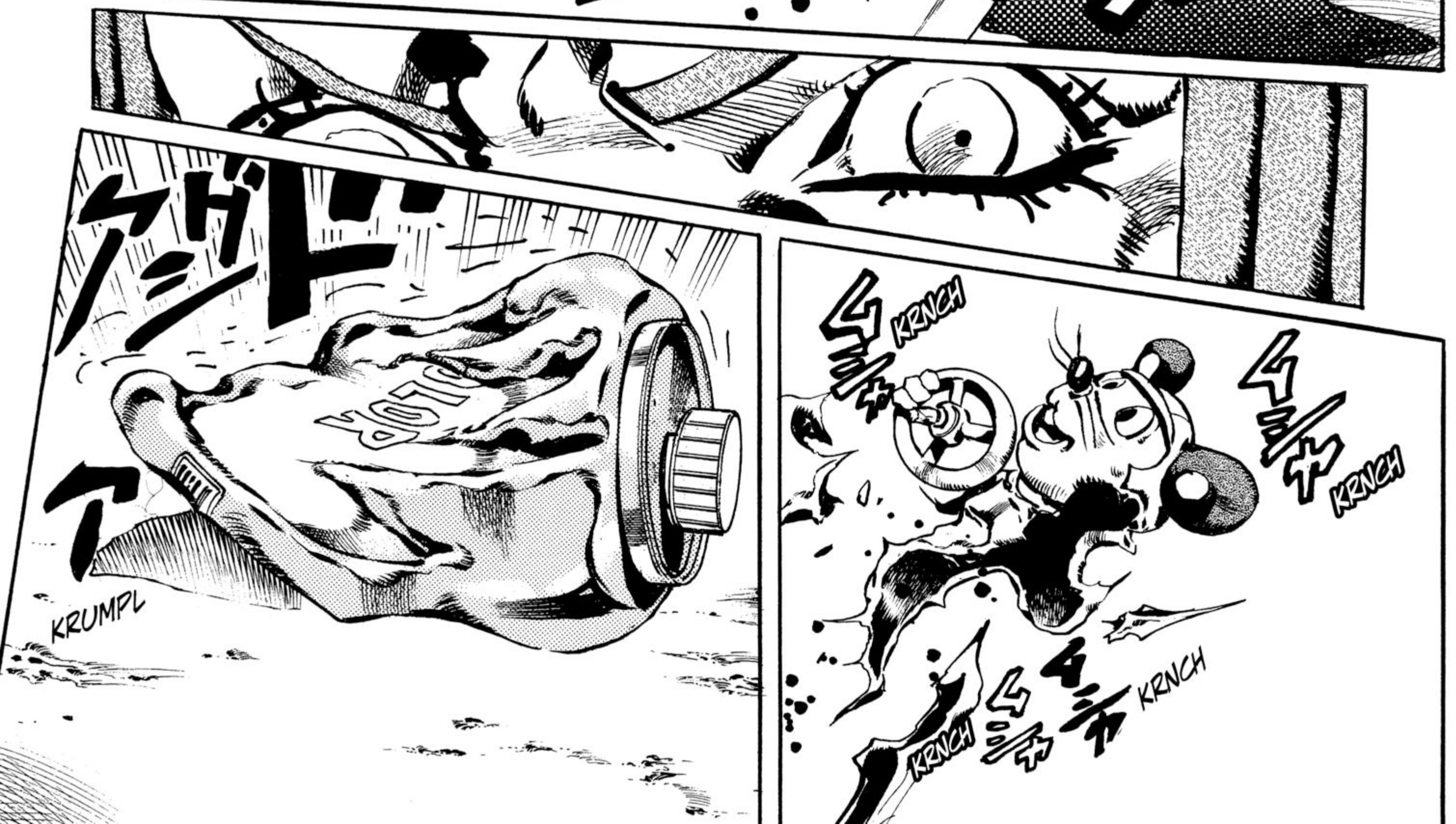
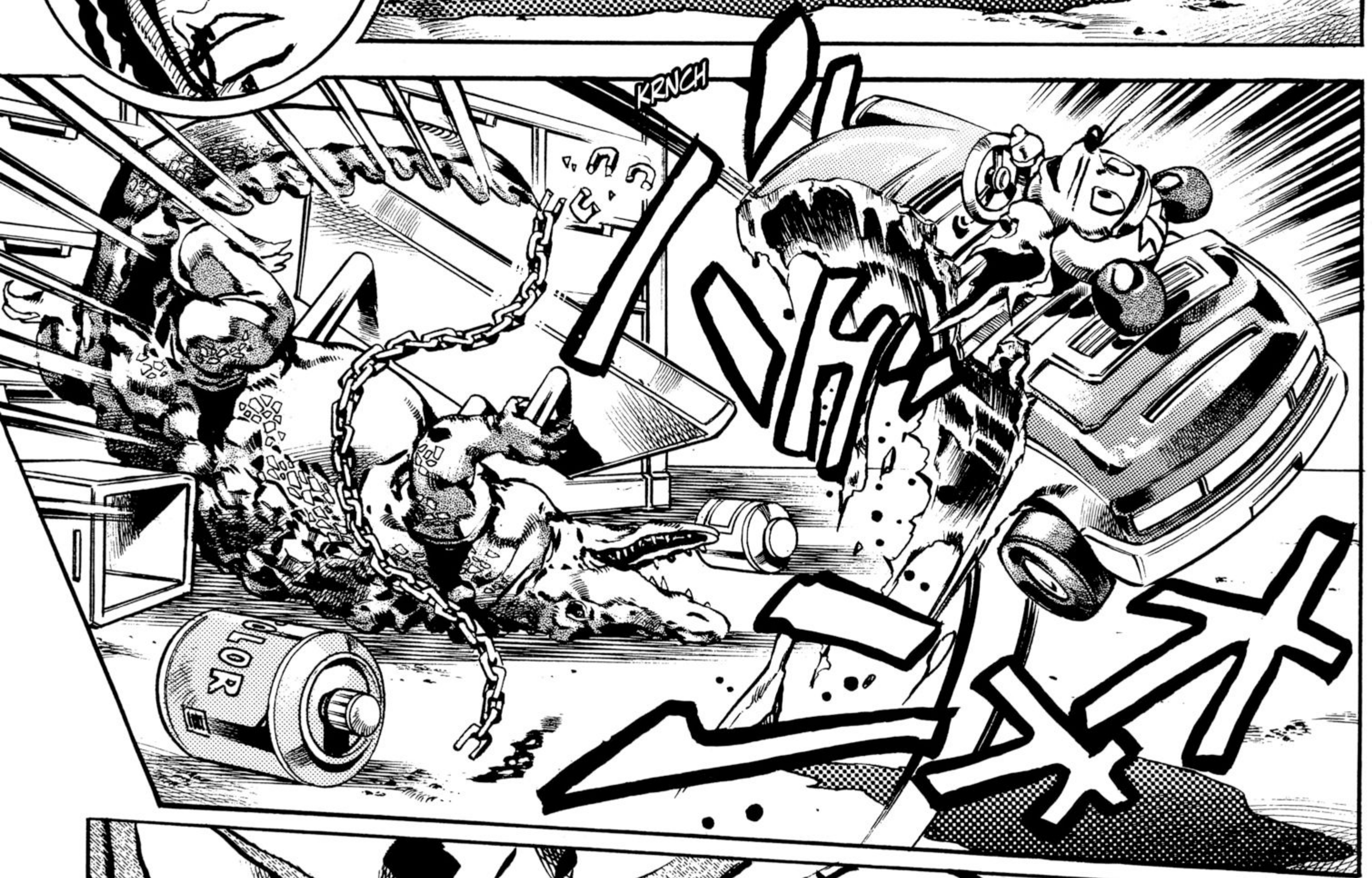
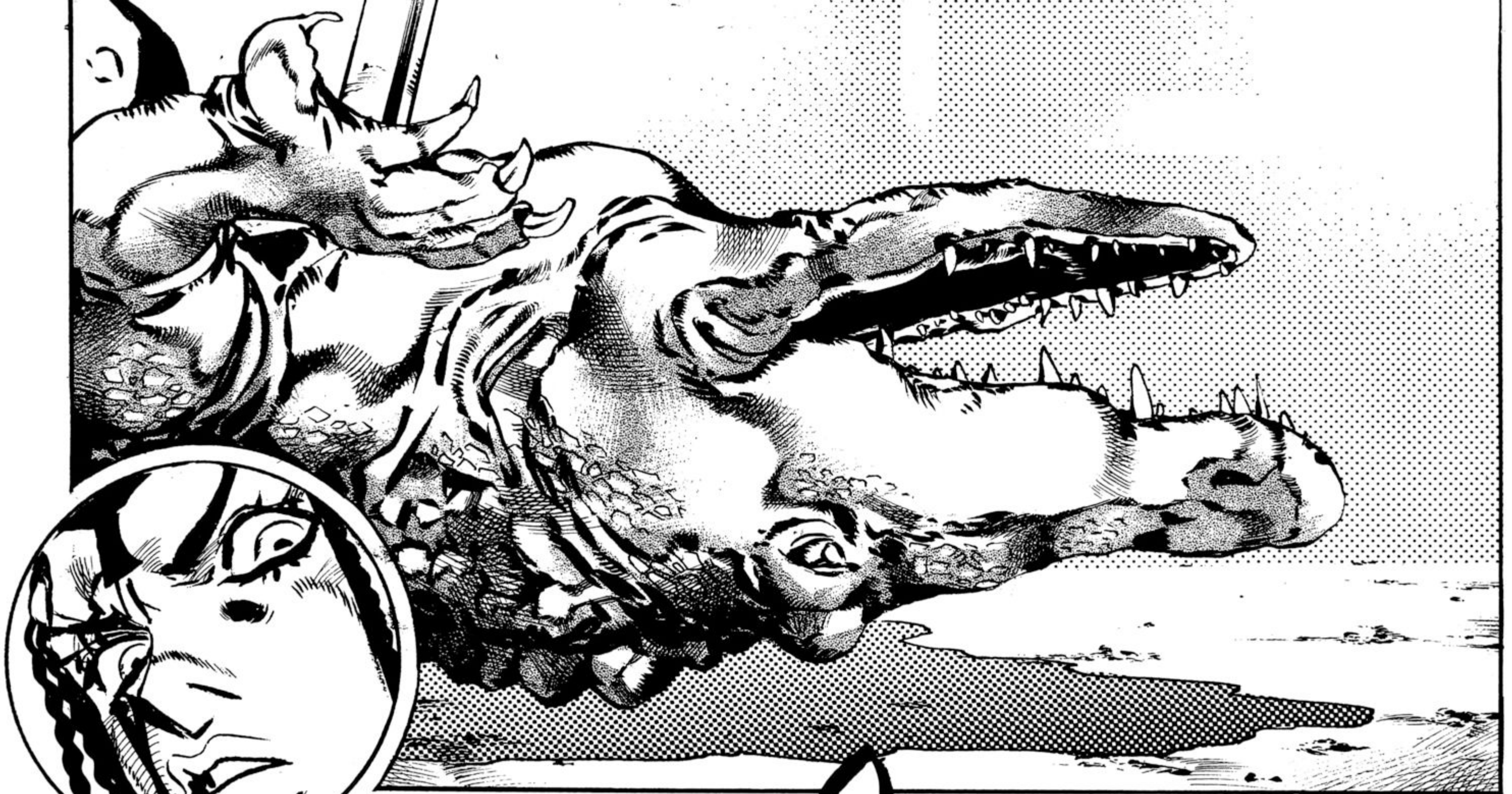
COULD PALE
SNAKE BE
USING HIM FOR
SOME OTHER
PURPOSE?

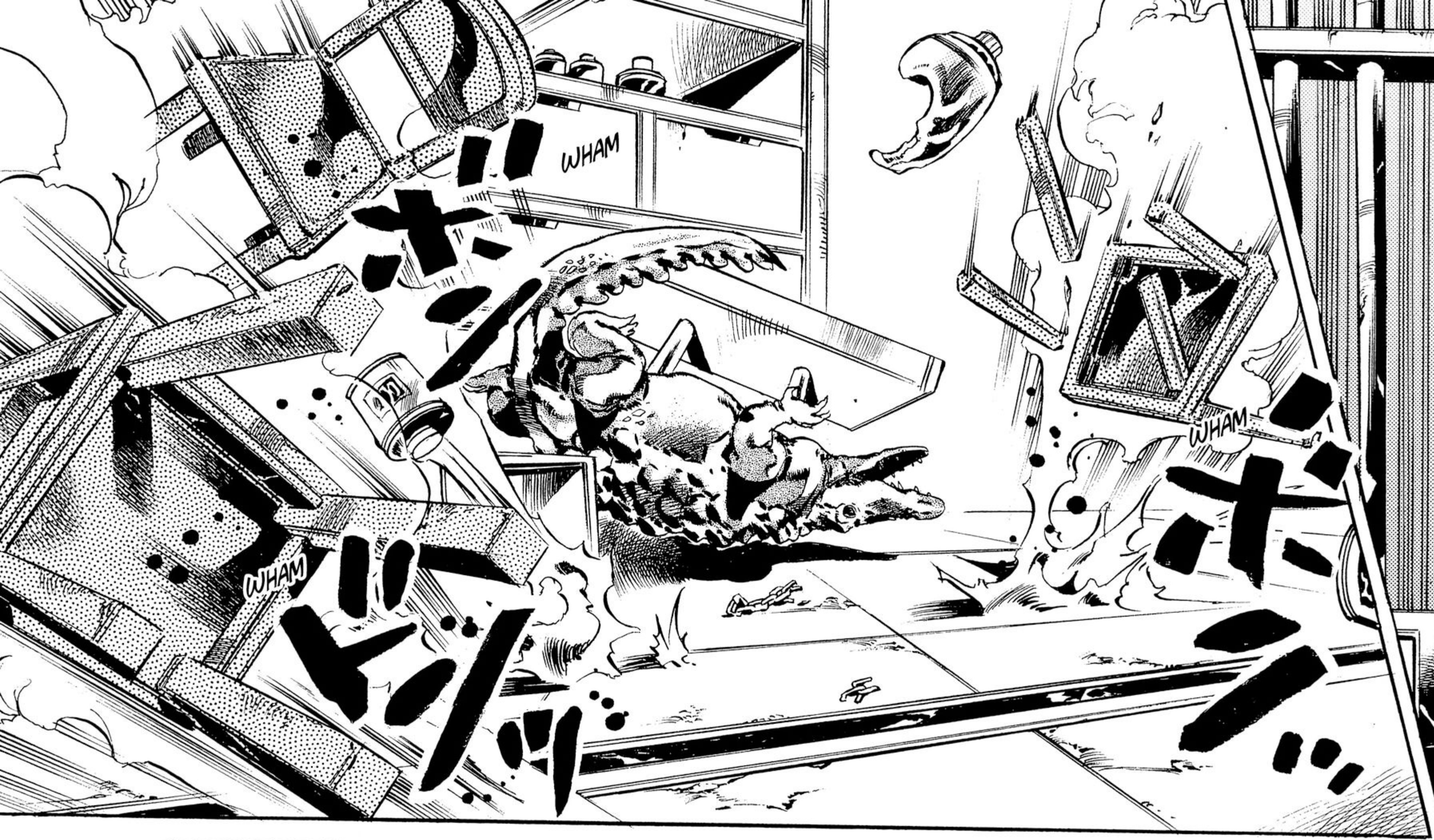


I HAVE TO GET THAT DISC OUT OF HIS HEAD. WHATEVER'S IN THERE MUST HAVE SOME CONNECTION WITH JOLYNE'S FATHER!









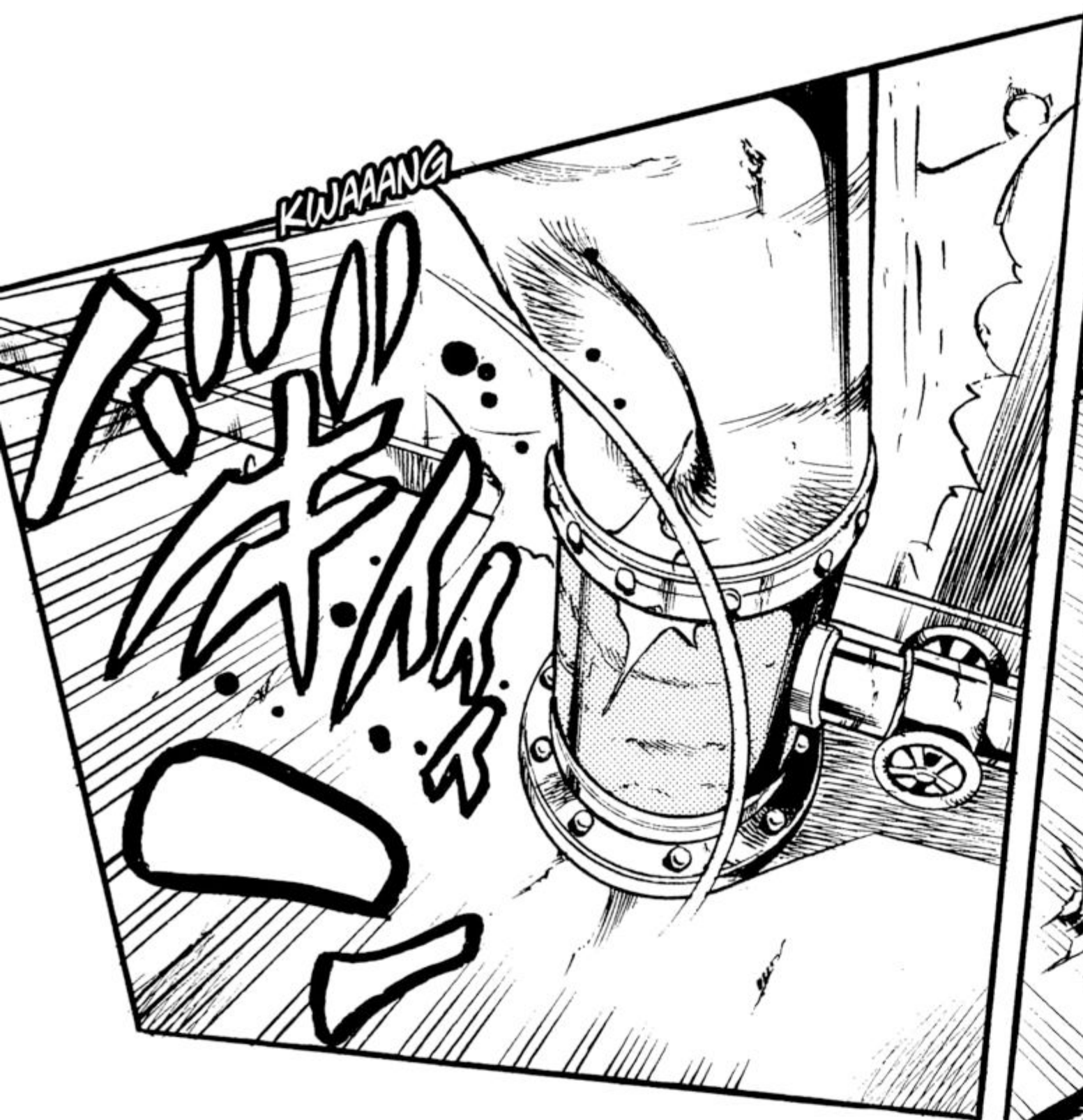
DOES THIS MEAN
SPORTS MAXIMUM
IS STILL ALIVE?
HAS HE MANAGED
TO STAY ALIVE
IN THAT PIPE?
WHATEVER THIS
IS, IT'S STILL
INVISIBLE...

WHAT THE
HELL?!
SOMETHING'S
COMING!
WHAT IS IT
NOW?!



...BUT
THIS ONE
SEEMS WAY
STRONGER
THAN
BEFORE!





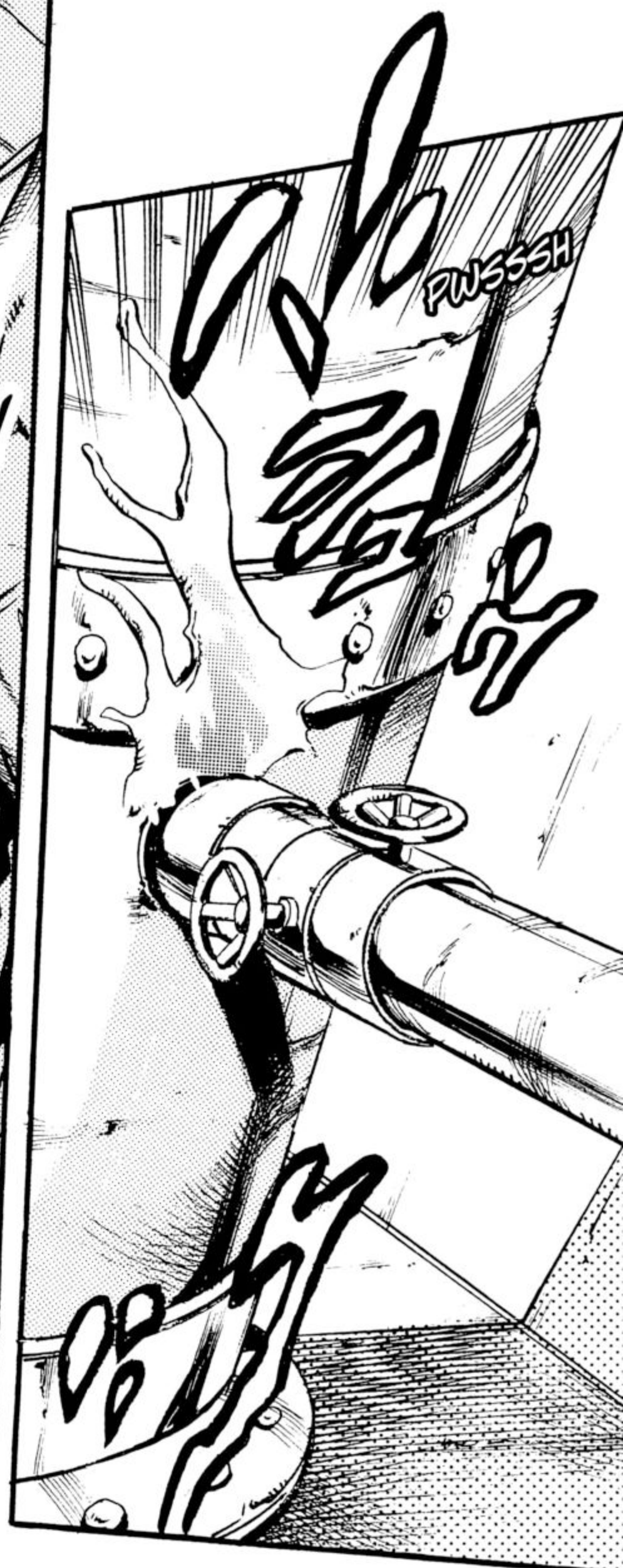
IS THAT
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
AND WITH THE
BIRD TOO?

ARE THOSE
ANIMAL CORPSES
MOVING? ARE THEY
PROJECTING SOME
INVISIBLE FORCE
TO ATTACK ME?!

IS THIS
POWER
COMING
FROM
THE
STUFFED
GATOR
IN THE
WORK-
ROOM?

SPORTS
MAXIMUM'S
STAND...

THAT
STAND...





PRIVILEGE CARD



Name: **Sports Maximum**

Prisoner ID: **MA-26156**

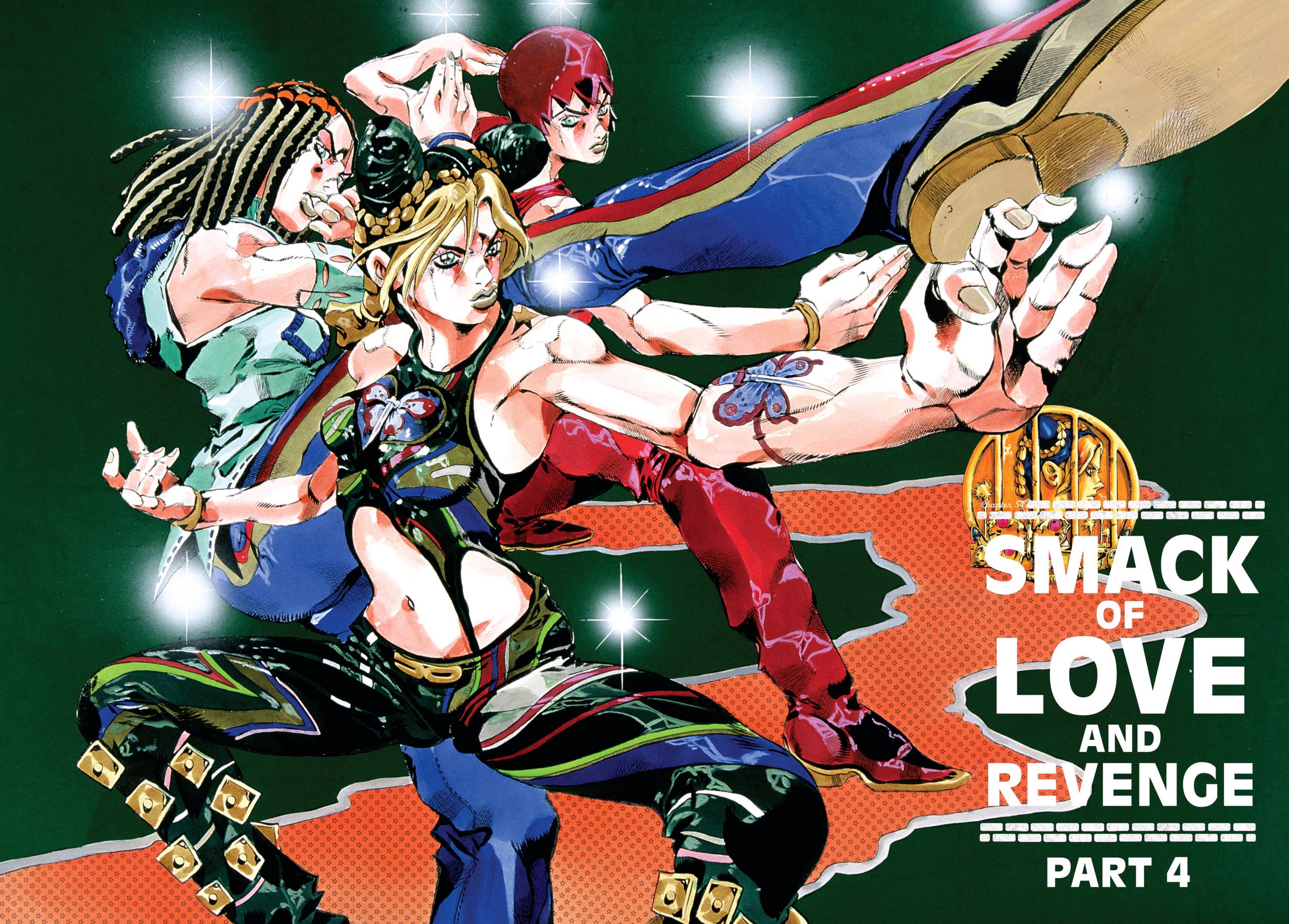
Sentence: **Five years**
(for tax evasion and extortion)

Profession: **Car dealer**
(but actually a gangster)

Stand Name: **Limp Viscuit**



NO
OO
OO
!!



Chapter 54

**SMACK
OF
LOVE
AND
REVENGE**

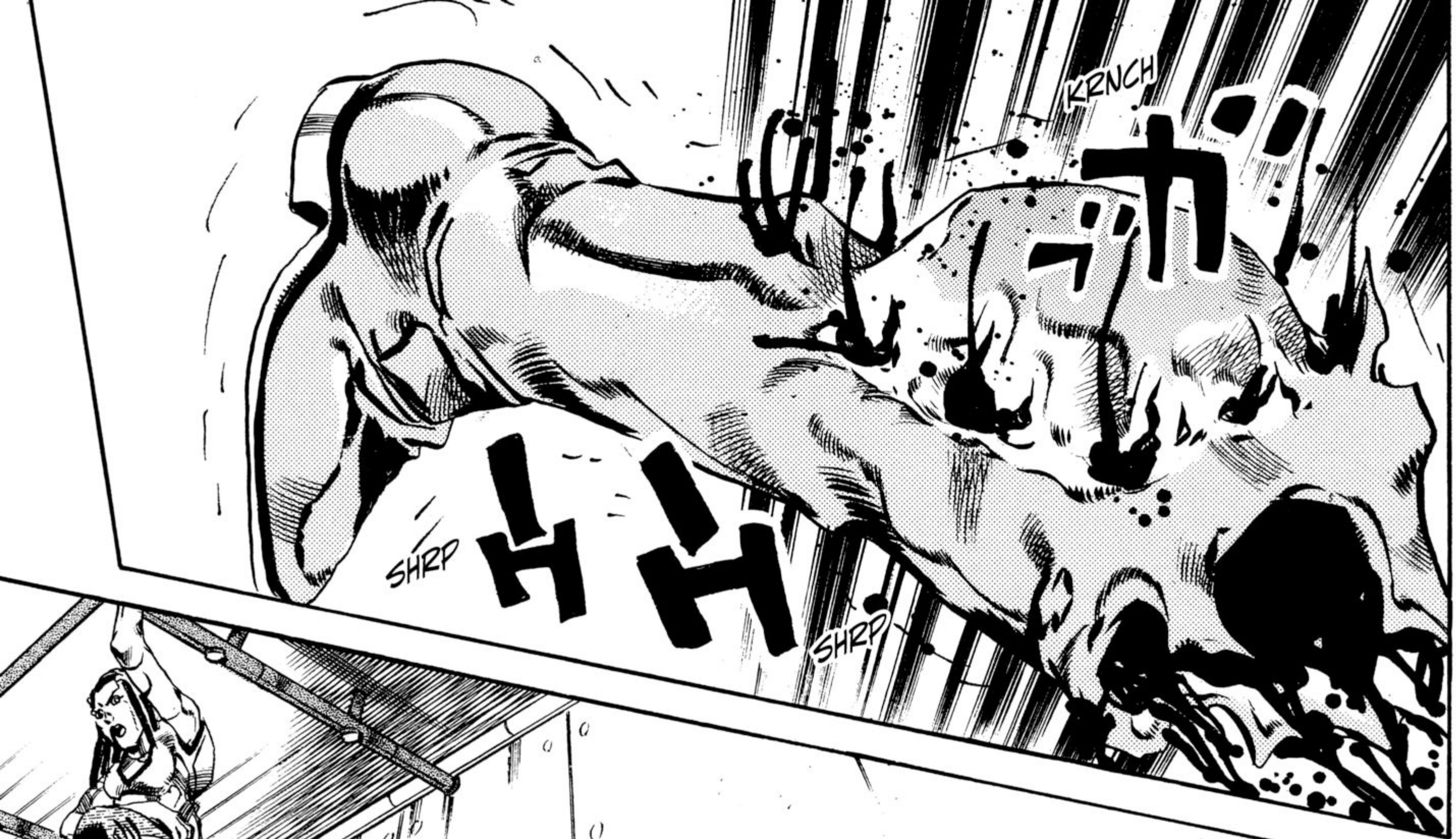
PART 4



THERE'S
AN ENEMY
HERE,
JOLYNE!

ITS INVISIBLE
CORPSE
IS RUNNING
ACROSS THE
FLOOR!!

IT'S AN
ALLIGA-
TOR!
RUN!







GET
OUT
OF
HERE
!!



THE
GATOR'S
ON THE
MOVE
AGAIN!
IT'S
TRYING
TO
CIRCLE
YOU.



STONE
OCEAN!





RAAAAH!

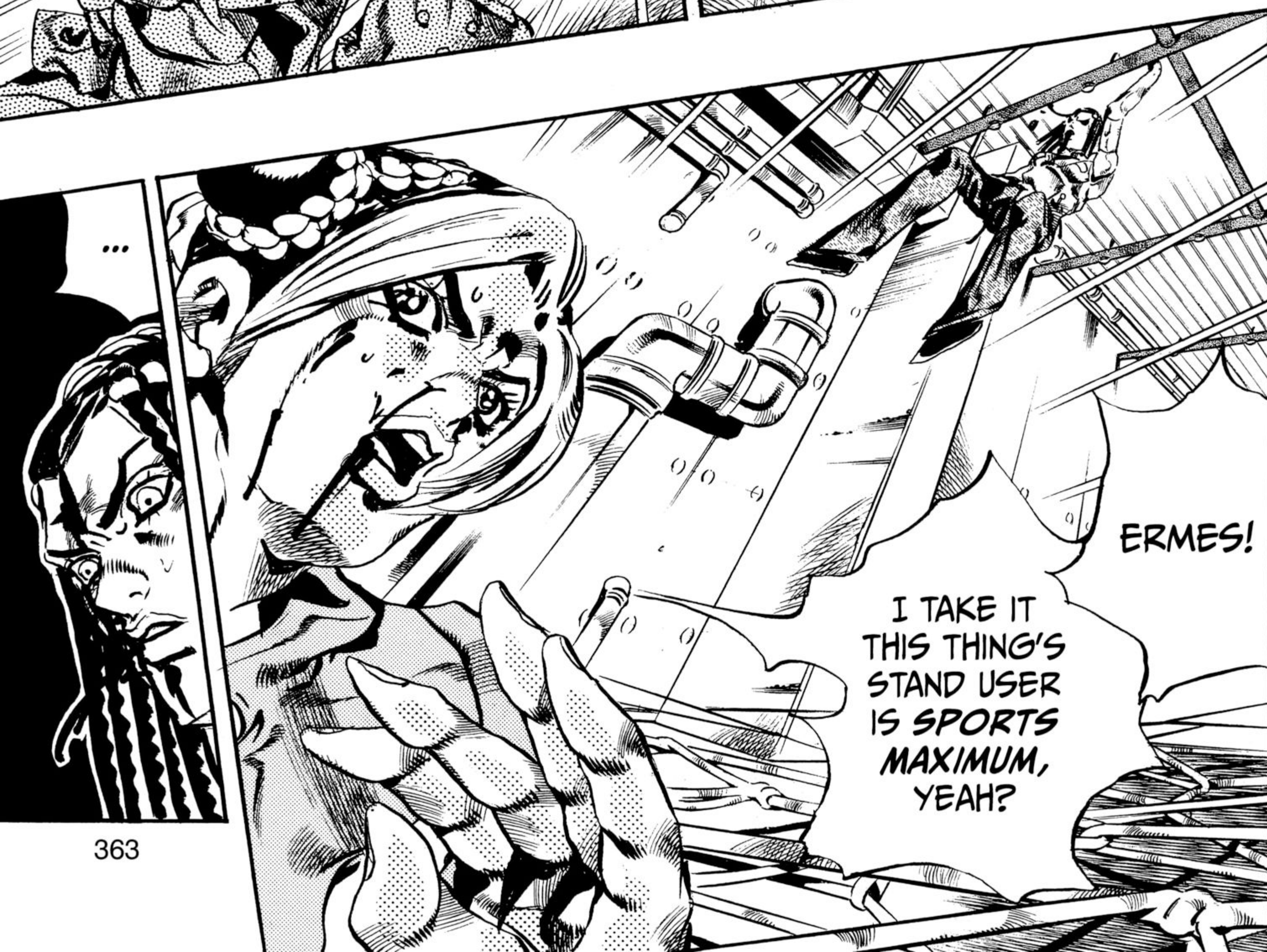
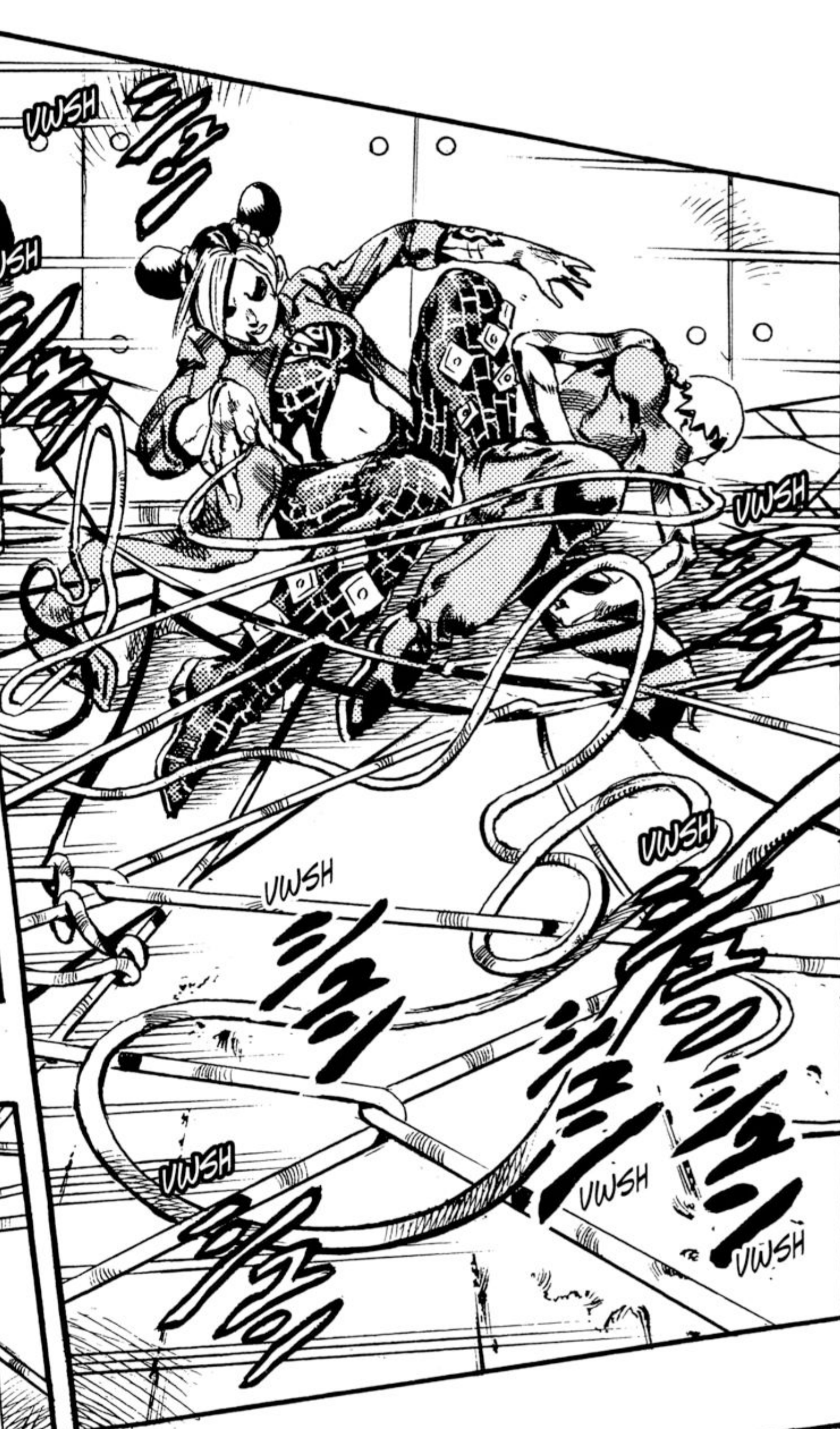
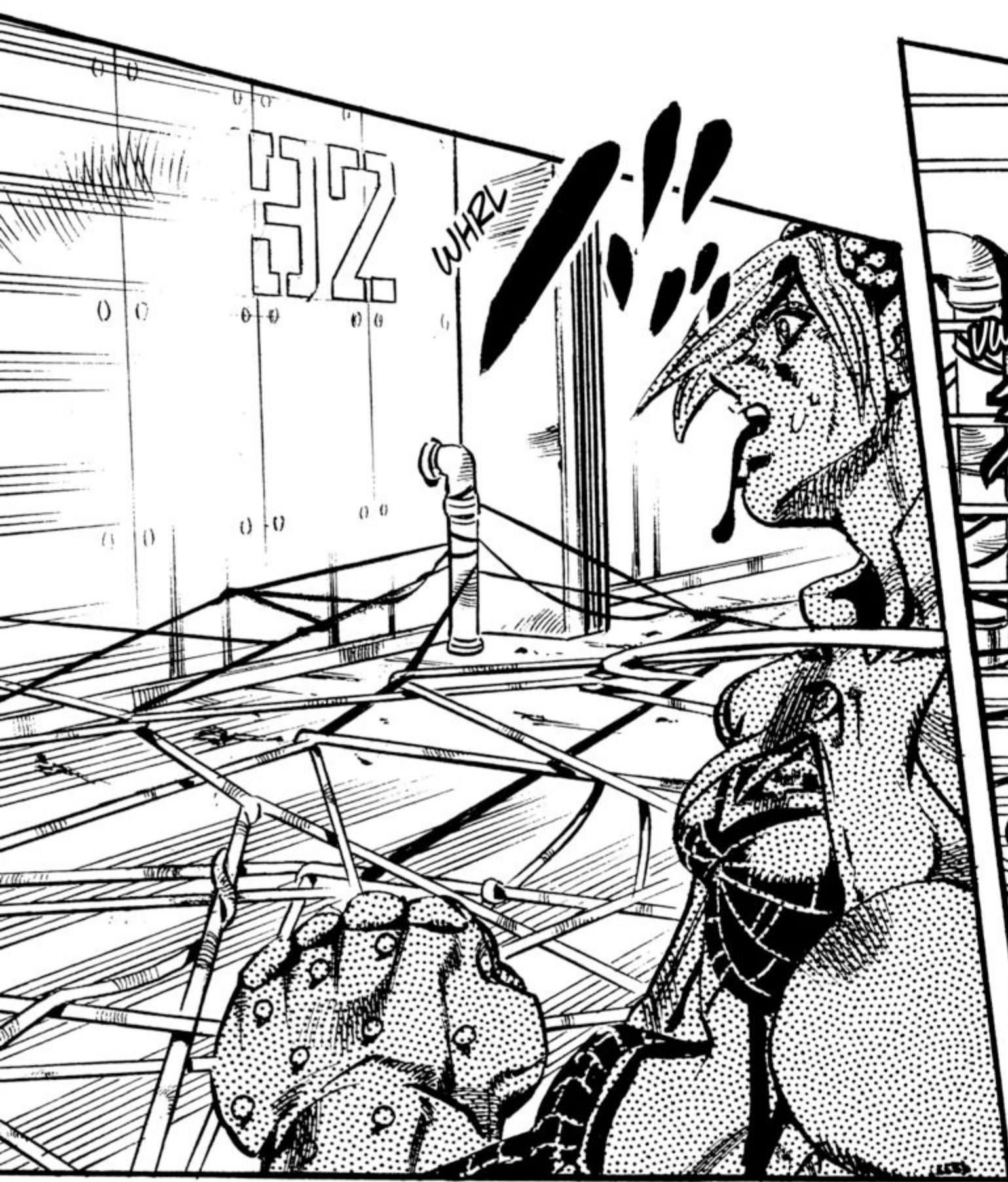


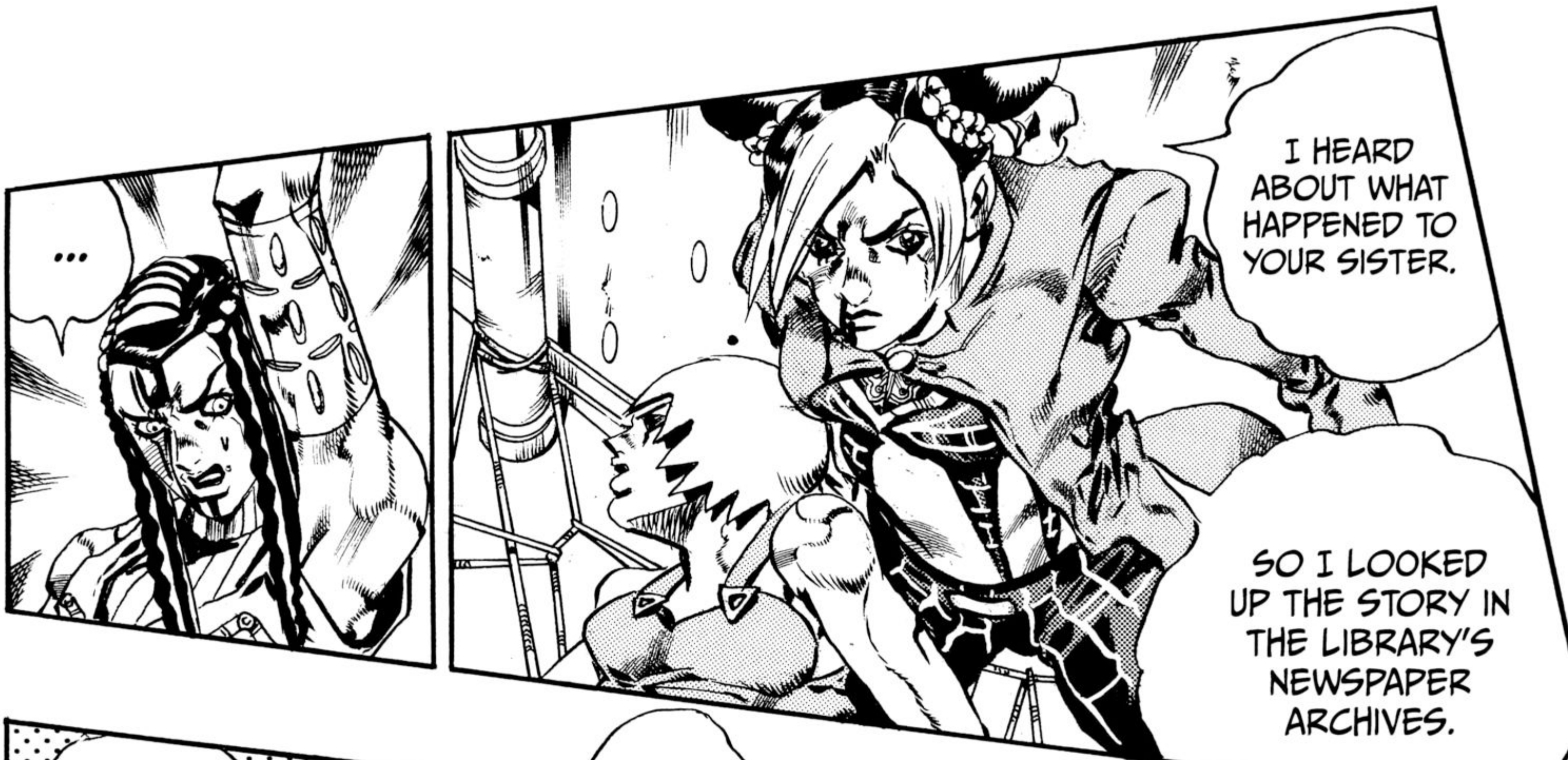
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA!



JO-
LYNE!







I HEARD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SISTER.

SO I LOOKED UP THE STORY IN THE LIBRARY'S NEWSPAPER ARCHIVES.



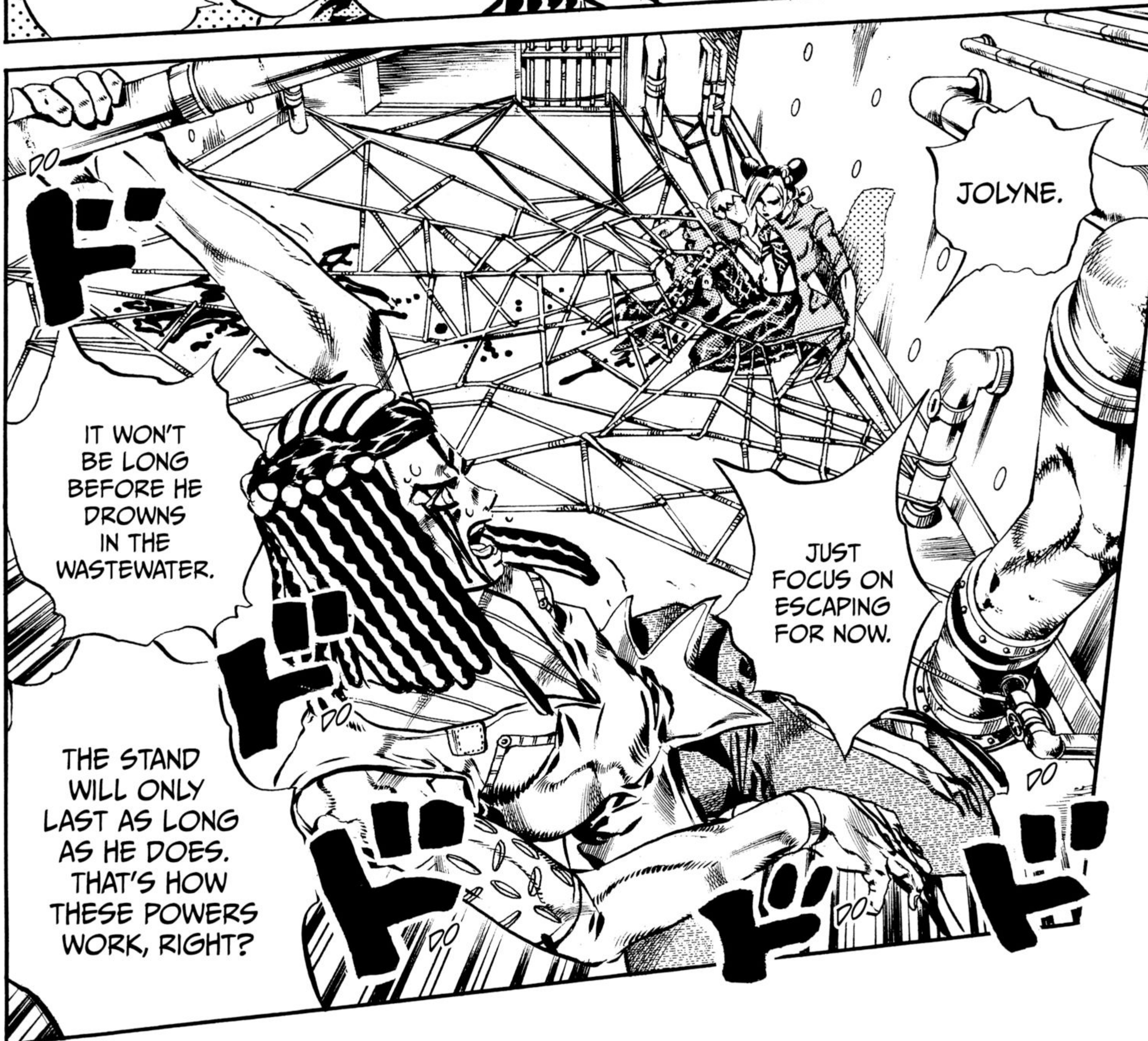
YEAH, IT'S HIM.

JUST MY LUCK, HE WAS A **STAND USER**.

I TRAPPED HIM IN THERE... AND THEN HE ATTACKED ME.

HE'S INSIDE THAT PIPE.

...

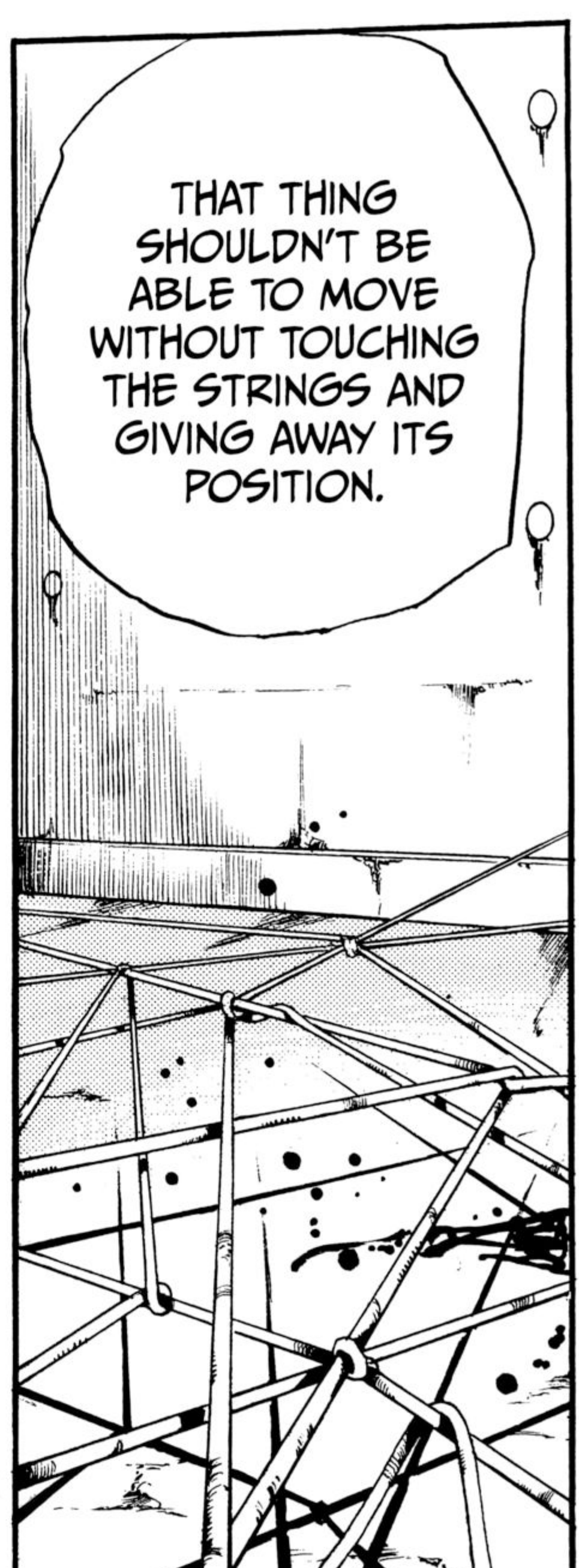


JOLYNE.

IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE HE DROWNS IN THE WASTEWATER.

JUST FOCUS ON ESCAPING FOR NOW.

THE STAND WILL ONLY LAST AS LONG AS HE DOES. THAT'S HOW THESE POWERS WORK, RIGHT?



W H A A A T ? !

CRAP. I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN BETTER.
WHAT DOES UP
AND DOWN MATTER
TO AN INVISIBLE
CORPSE?
FLOORS...WALLS...
WHAT'S THE
DIFFERENCE?

URK!

THOOOOM

THE
WALL.

KRNCH

KRNCH

KRNCH

KRNCH

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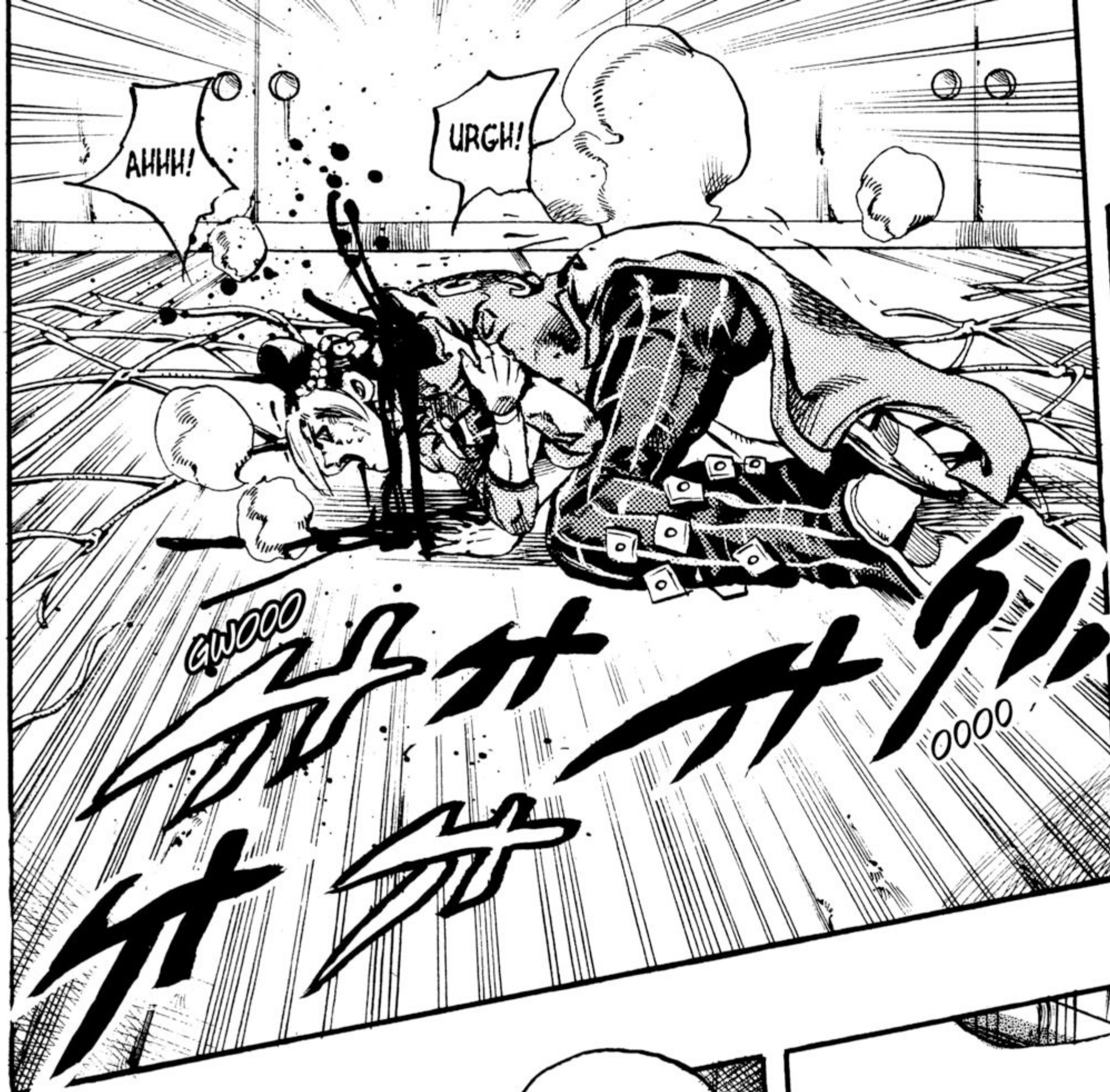
KRNCH

KRNCH

KRNCH

KRNCH

SLEPPY



NAH, THIS
ONE IS MY
ENEMY.

...ATE
MY LEG.

IT'S GOT
MY LEG—
WHAT, IN ITS
BELLY?

DON'T
DO IT.

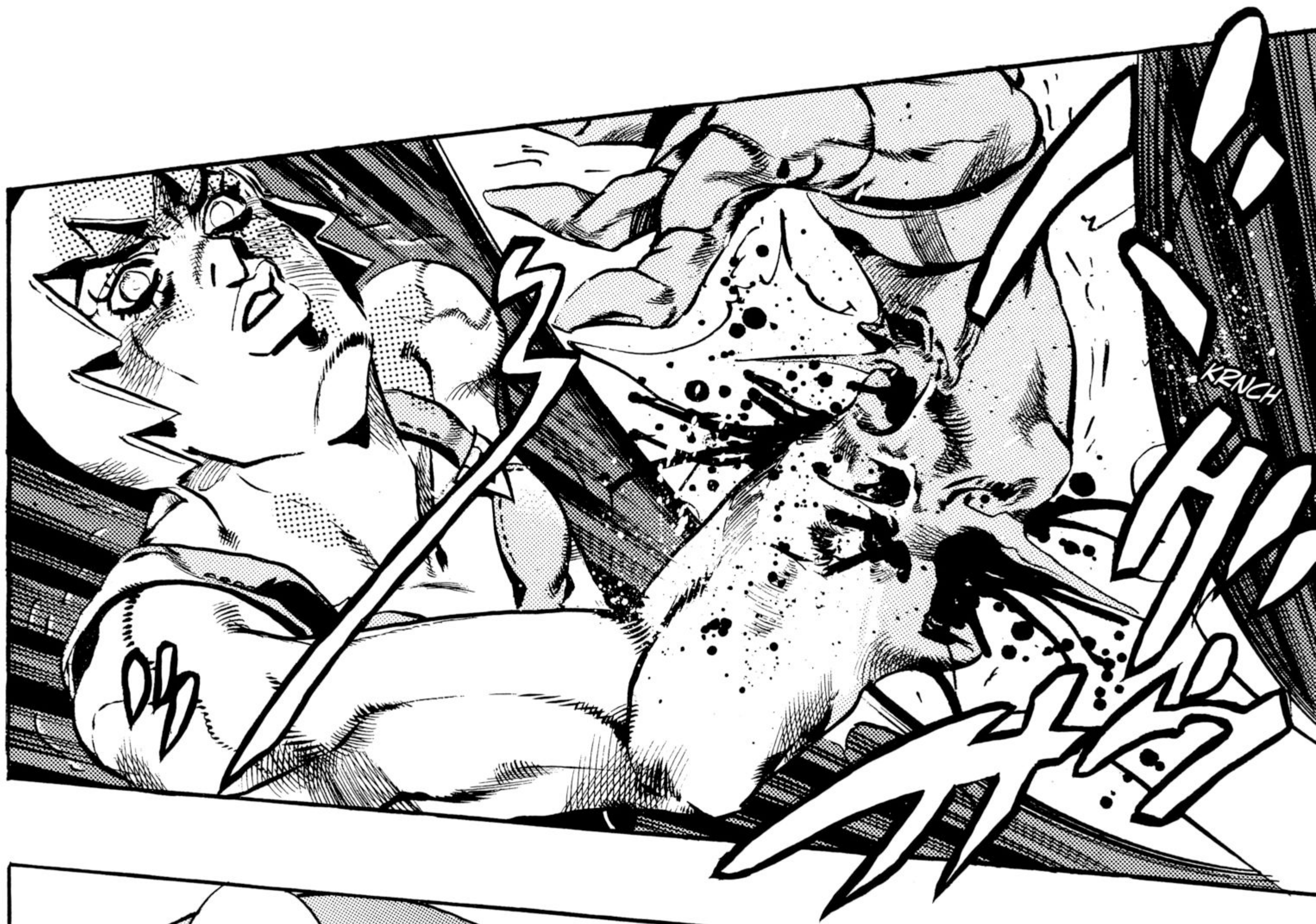
NO...

STOP,
F.F.!

WE DON'T
KNOW
WHERE
IT IS!

STAY
BACK!
YOU'LL
GET
EATEN!

DON'T
GET
IN
MY
WAY!



DAMMIT.

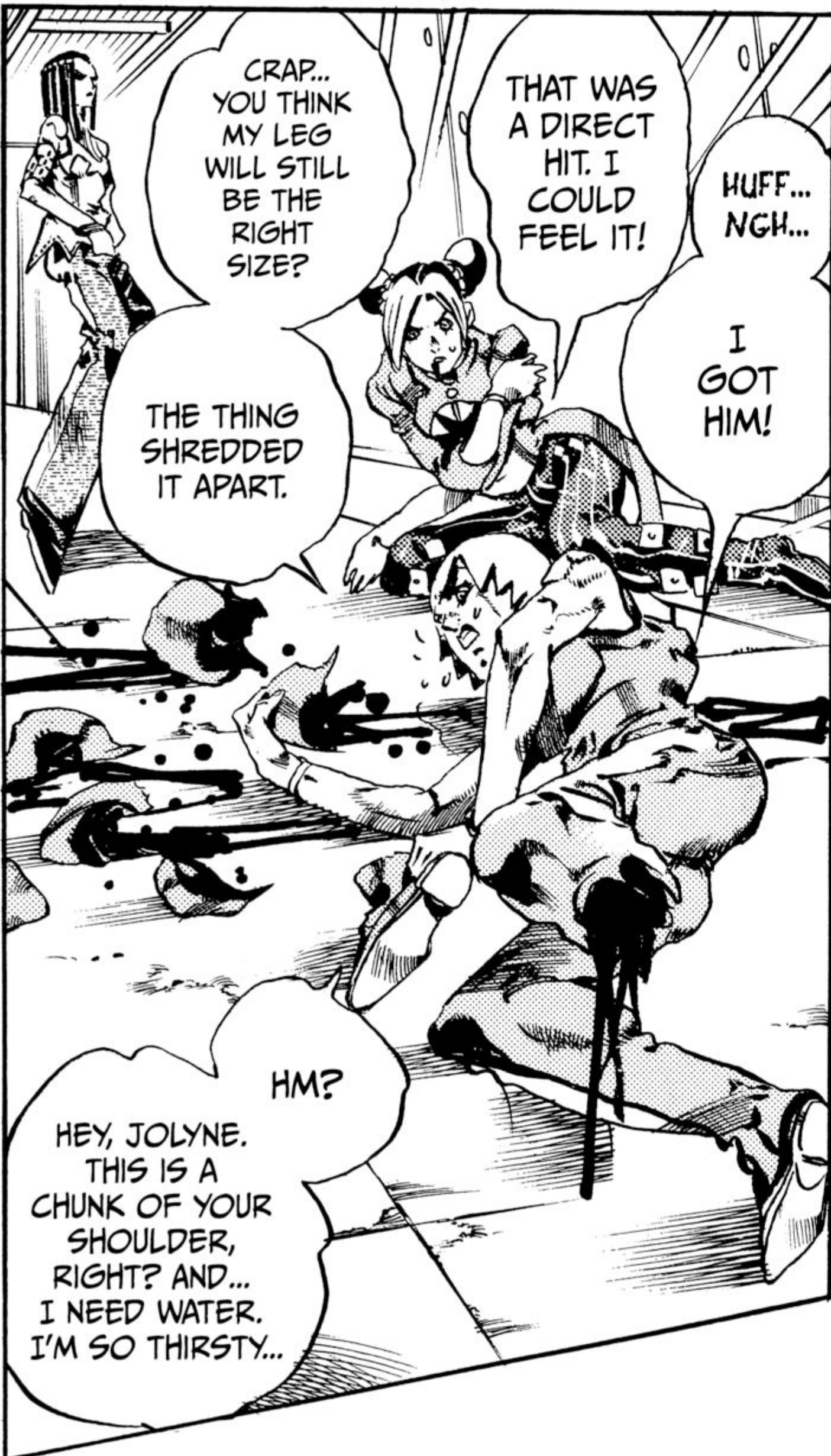
BUT IT'S
ALL GOOD
NOW.

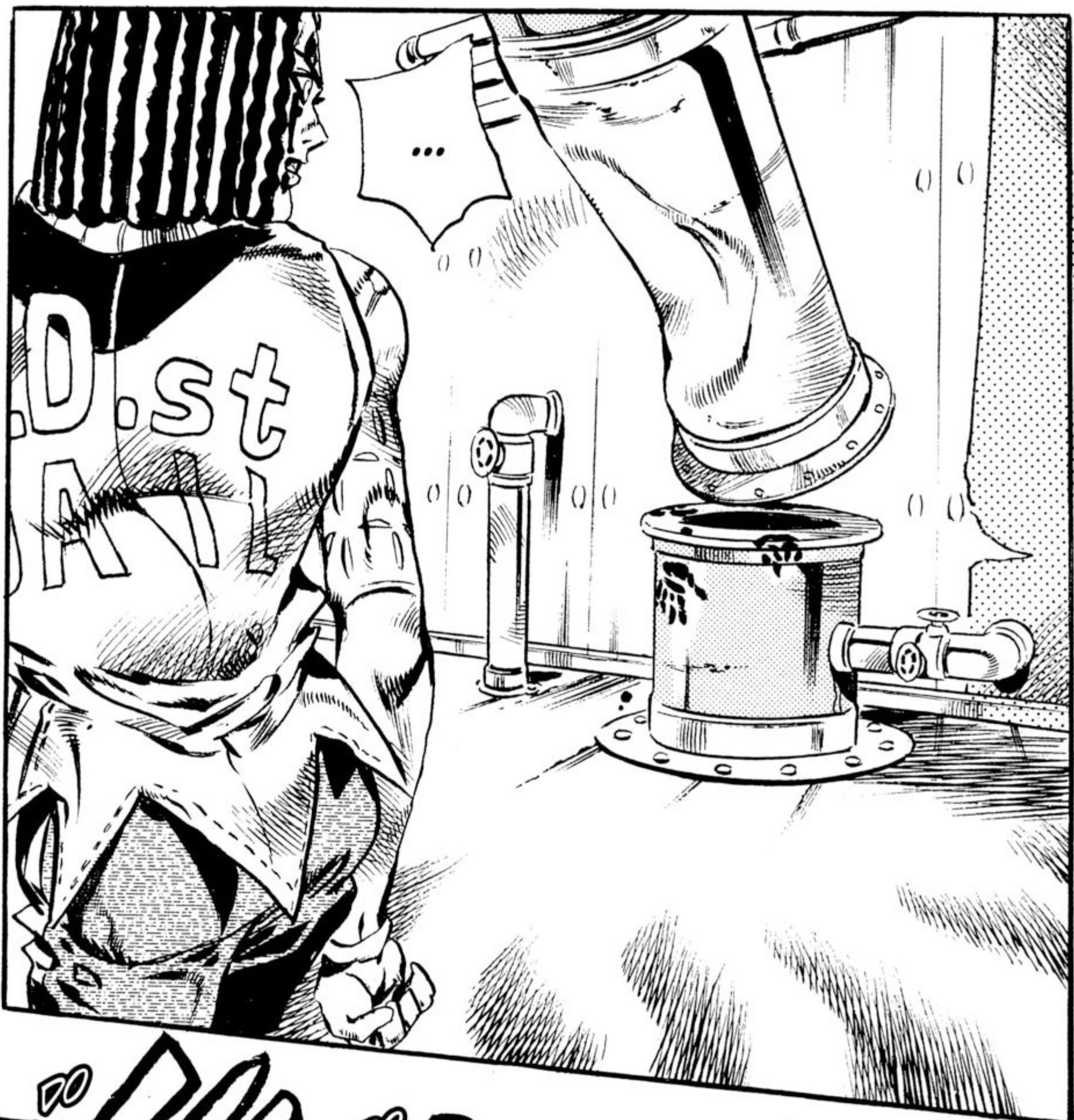
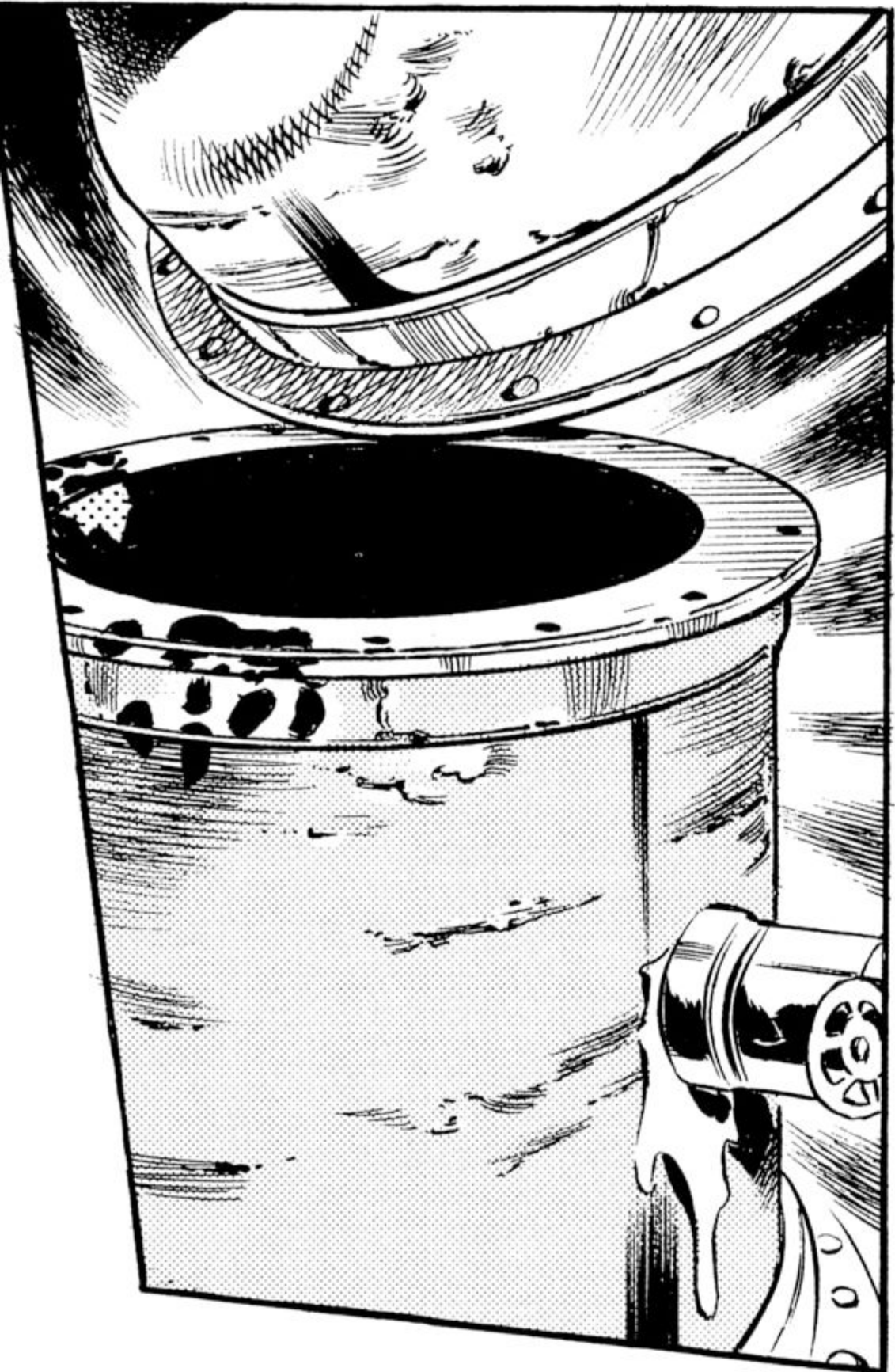
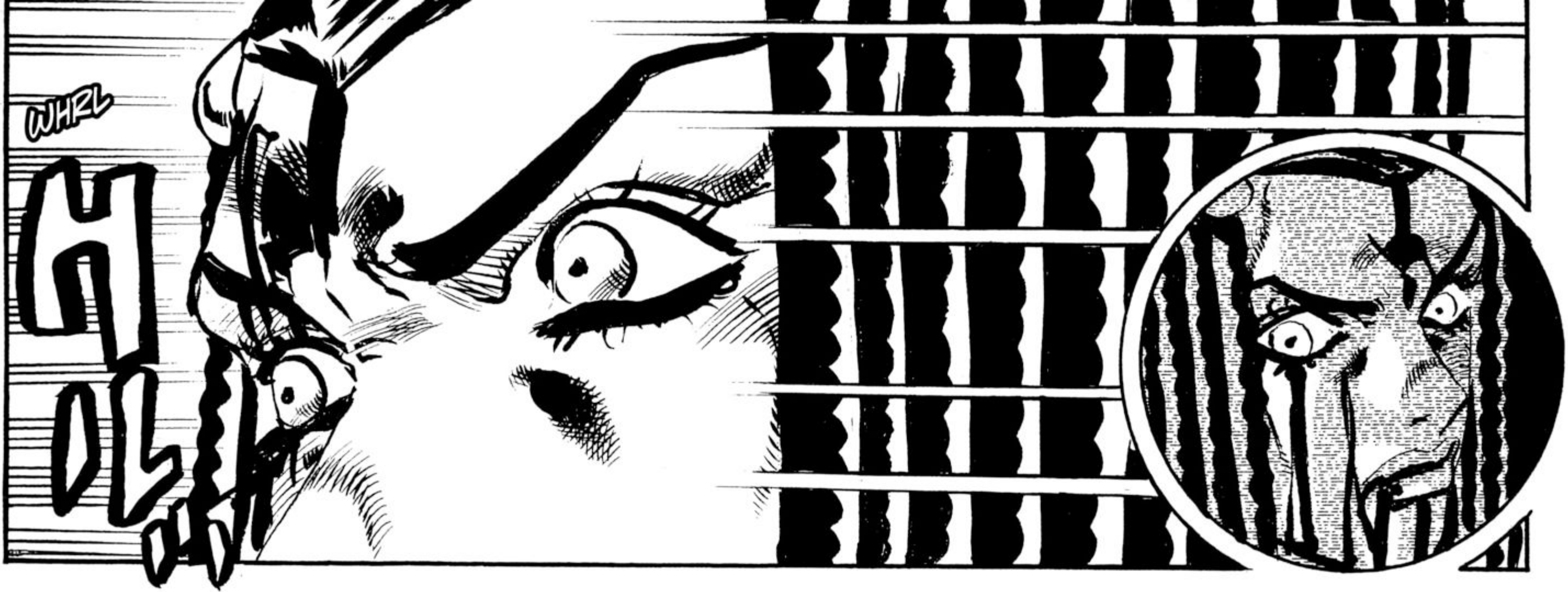
THAT'S
RIGHT.
IT'LL EAT
ME.

THAT'S
ALL THIS
BASTARD
DOES.

I'M
INSIDE
ITS
MOUTH.







Author's Comments



I visited a prison in Miami, Florida, for research. While interviewing the warden, I asked, "Is there any difference in the sorts of crimes committed by the male and female convicts?"

I had a preconceived notion that the men probably tended to commit more violent crimes than the women, who were more likely to commit less heinous crimes.

The warden answered, "No. There's no difference between the men and the women. Both groups contain convicted murderers and rapists all the same."



When I was in elementary school, I had a nitwit for a friend. One day, while we were playing, he went to sit down in a bed of flowers—without realizing he was about to sit on a cactus with needles too incredibly tiny to see. Needless to say, he got needles stuck in his butt, and the fact that he was wearing shorts didn't help. He let out a scream, and wouldn't you know it, he began rubbing his butt with his hands. Naturally, he got the needles stuck in his hands too. Then he started crying. I told him, "You can't see them, but there're needles," but then he tried to soothe his hands by licking them with his tongue. And that's when I suddenly realized I didn't want to be his friend anymore.

JoJo's

Bizarre Adventure



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**

VOLUME 3
BY HIROHIKO ARAKI

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Design: ADAM GRANO

Editor: RAE FIRST

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